

John Conlee, I Don't Remember Loving You

I don't remember loving you
And I don't recall the things
You say you put me through
You tell me that you've had
A guilty conscience for so long

You say that you walked out on me
You say you did me wrong
Well, I just don't see how that could be true
'Cause I don't remember loving you

I don't remember loving you
You might talk to my doctor
He drops by each day at two

I get a funny feeling when I look into your eyes
There's something in your smile
That gives my stomach butterflies
You must look like someone I once knew
But I don't remember loving you

I don't remember loving you
I heard you mention children
Did you say there's one or two?
You say I quit my job and then I drank myself insane

You say that I ran down the highway
Screaming out your name
Now that's not the sort of thing that I would do
No, I don't remember loving you

I don't remember loving you
I absolutely, positively know that can't be true
But everyone I know here in this place is very strange

If you'll hand me my crayons
I'll be glad to take your name
In case I run across that guy you knew
But I don't remember loving you

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