

Mr. T Experience, Questioningly

Questioningly her eyes looked at me
And then she spoke-
Aren you someone I used to know
And weren we lovers a long time ago?
Looked at her close
Forced her into view
Yes, I said, you're a girl
That I once may have knew
But I don't love you anymore
Why do you want to talk to me for?
You should have just let me walk by
Memories make us cry
In the morning I at work on time
My boss he tells me that I'm doing fine
When I going home
Whiskey bottle movie on TV
Memories make me cry
And I alone just me
Just me questioningly