

Robert Cray, I've Slipped Her Mind

I lit two brand-new candles
Set two glasses out for wine

Two hours ago
She was due here anytime
I'm starting to believe
I've slipped her mind

Friday night she's coming
Got the date circled in red

I've planned this night all day
High hopes, high hopes
Running through my head

Had big plans for love and romance
Ohhh, and I got the blues instead

Both candles just burned out
I sip the wine till it's gone
Called her place all evening
But the phone rings on and on

Two hours ago
She was due here any time

And I'm starting to believe, yeah
Ohhh, I've slipped her mind

Both candles just burned out
Drank the wine till it's gone
Called her place all evening
The phone rings on and on

Two hours ago
She was due here any time

And I believe, I believe, I believe
I've slipped her mind

I believe, I believe
Ohhhh, that I've slipped her mind

Ohhh, no, no
Don't tell me that this is it
I've planned this night all day, baby

How can you be so cold to Young Bob?

No, no, no, no
No, two hours ago
And it's been five
No, no
I can't take this anymore
I'm just about to give up on the whole damn thing
No, no