Rosanne Cash, Can I Still Believe In You

(Rosanne Cash)

You showed up on my doorstep late last night
Said he didn't want to fight no more
But going back is near impossible I cried
You should had thought of this before

He said that he was sorry, changed his mind
Would I considered his amends
It's far too late your love has struck me blind
And now I can't go back to him

Now the love I believed in is all but slipped away
But a dream that has no chance will not come true
Even though like children we're caught in our own lies
Darling, can I still believe in you

Memories are easy when they're new
They turn the sorrow to romance
Easier to live with than the truth
And harder than our desperate second chance