

# Roy Drusky, Before I Lost You

I hear your new love sends you pretty something different each day  
And he never forgets to call whenever he's away  
He sends you candy and flowers tied in ribbons of blue  
Why didn't I think of that before I lost you  
He takes you dancing out with the crowd  
And when you walk beside him he looks so proud  
He does thoughtful little things that I didn't do  
Why didn't I think of that before I lost you  
I was afraid if you looked at someone else  
You'd leave me for him and I'd be by myself  
Jealousy made me blind too late I know that it's true  
Why didn't I think of that before I lost you  
Jealousy made me blind...