

Stonewall Jackson, She'll Still Be Gone

That face in the mirror across the bar from me
Keeps staring back as if to say is this where you should be
But drinking helps forget her though I won't forget her long
And tomorrow when I'm sober she'll still be gone
All around me are the losers I guess that's why I'm here
They don't mind my loneliness no they're all used to tears
What hurts me most of all is I could cry from now on
And she won't even know it she'll still be gone
I could say forgive me with each breath I take but in vain
When you take love and kill it you can't bring it to life again
I can sit here on this barstool until my body turns to stone
But she won't even know it she'll still be gone
No she won't even know it she'll still be gone