

Tim McGraw, Forget About Us

I'm gonna drive on out to the river tonight
Find a quiet spot, turn on my parking lights
I'm gonna drink some beers, try to catch a buzz
Turn my radio up and forget about us

I'm gonna lay me down on the hood of this car
Make another wish upon a falling star
I'm gonna think again about the way it was
I'm gonna close my eyes and forget about us

I know it won't be easy but I've got a plan
To just let my memory let go of your hand
I'm gonna miss your touch
But I know I must forget about us

And when the morning sun burns across my face
I'll put my shirt back on, get up and walk away
I'm gonna climb my frame onto a Greyhound bus
Take a little blue pill and forget about us

I know it won't be easy but I've got a plan
To just let my memory let go of your hand
I'm gonna miss your touch
But I know I must forget about us

[Spoken:]

By the time I get to Phoenix, I won't know your name
Those soft green eyes, your warm skin
And the way you say "Good morning";
I'll be alright