

Just don't imagine that I'll still remember
You don't even think I'll try
I'll take my memories and drown them in my glass
And then I'll drink a toast of bitterness
And wash you from my heart

I count the blessings that took you away from me
I laugh to think I cried
I don't need what you got, I don't miss what you do
'Cause I can raise my glass
And drink a toast of bitterness to you

And now my mind recalls no memory of you
And now I raise a smile
And drink the toast of bitterness to you

Just don't imagine that I still remember you
Don't even think I care
You took your love elsewhere and I drank mine away
With bitter thoughts of you
That washed my memories of you away