

I Don't Remember A Thing

Paul Kelly

I woke up one morning, my head was feeling sore
Woke up to the sound of knocking, detectives at my door
There were two of them, they walked right in, I said "What's going on?"
The sergeant shook his head and said "Don't you know what you have done?"
I don't remember a thing

They took me to a house, I knew that I'd been there before
There were men with tape and pencils, there was blood upon the floor
The sergeant asked me softly "Now do you recall?"
It all looked so familiar as though I'd dreamt it all
I don't remember a thing

There was a photo on the dresser of a man who looked like me
He was kissing a girl all in white, she was sitting on his knee

A note was on the mantle, written in my hand
It said "I love you, darling, more than I can stand"
I don't remember a thing