

Like I Wasn't Even There

Sammy Kershaw

She was sitting at our table
In our favorite old cafe
[?] up, laughing with new friends

It was the first time I had seen her
Since the day she walked away
She noticed me the moment I walked in

I saw her brown eyes and perfect smile
The candle light reflecting off her hair
But she acted like I wasn't even there

In California, sun sinking out of sight
Like I didn't hear her say, "I love you"
Laying on the beach that night

Like I wasn't standing in that cafe
Losing her all over again
All I could do was stare
While she acted like I wasn't even there

I thought I might walk over
Then she'd have to say, "Hello"
But then again just what good would that do?

So I motioned to the waitress
"I'll take a call for you to go
And keep that change, I'll try to play it cool"

Then I heard that voice above the crowd
I felt like I was trying to breathe thin air
And she acted like I wasn't even there

In the rock with that diamond in my hand
Like we didn't talk about forever
A picket fence on a little land

Like I wasn't standing in that cafe
Losing her all over again
All I could do was stare
How she acted like I wasn't even there

Surely I'm still in her heart somewhere
But she acted like I wasn't even there