

Some Things

Ashley McBryde

That charming little street café
Doesn't haunt me anymore
I can sit down in a corner booth
Without starrng at the door
Running into our old friends
It doesn't happen much but it's nice when I do
They know they don't have to leave
Your name out for me
Like they used to

The smell inside my sixty-eight
Thank God it finally passed
I don't see you sitting next to me
Drawing hearts there on the glass
I've got so much going on
I hardly find the time to do what I need to do
I finally put those memories all to bed
And that having been said
There's still a few

There's a few mornings when I know
That the bitter winter cold
Has got you wishing your old bones weren't so used
An old song can take me back
Honey I can't help but laugh at how we danced
To Born To Run in the living room
I spent a lot of time
Erasing your life from mine
In the end it was the best thing I could do
But it don't mean
That some things don't remind me of you

I've been drinking coffee black again
Without that feeling in my throat
I don't see you on the movie screens
Or hear you in my radio
I know it took a little longer than
Either of us planned but that's just how it goes
I had to finish up with hating you and now that I'm through
What do you know

There's a few mornings when I know
That the bitter winter cold
Has got you wishing your old bones weren't so used
An old song can take me back
Honey I can't help but laugh at how we danced
To Born To Run in the living room
I spent a lot of time
Erasing your life from mine
After all you were the only thing I knew
So it don't mean
That some things don't remind me of you

No it don't mean
That some things don't remind me of you