

Trying

Bobby Vinton

I'm trying to forget you, but try as I may
You're still my every thought every day

No use trying to forget you 'cause I realize
That I'm trying to forget you with tears in my eyes

And those teardrops only remind me
That I love you more and more
So, I'll put my foolish pride behind me
And come knocking, knocking at your door

And I'll be trying to impress you, hoping to possess you
Though I know I haven't a chance, dear, there's no denying
But you can't blame a fella for trying

(And I'll be trying to impress you, hoping to possess you)
Though I know I haven't a chance, dear, there's no denying
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