

I Don't Feel That Way

Charlie Robison

There's no more flowers
There's no more spring
There's no more promises
Of golden wedding rings
I'd love to care enough
To slam another door
And I would but I don't
Feel that way anymore

I don't want to write you letters
I don't want to write you songs
I don't want your damn forgiveness
When I go do something wrong
Yeah, I'd love to pick my clothes up
When I throw them on your floor
And I would, but I don't feel
that way anymore

I'd love to hold you when you come
Home tired from work
I'd feel guilty when I act just like a jerk
And I'd love to talk to you darlin' and act
Like I'm not bored
And I would, but I don't feel that
way anymore

I don't want to write you letters
I don't want to write you songs
I don't want your damn forgiveness
When I go do something wrong
Yeah you know I'd love to care enough to
slam another door
And I would, but I don't feel that
way anymore

And I'd love to talk to you darlin' and act
Like I'm bored
And I would, but I don't feel
that way anymore

Yes I would, but I don't feel
that way anymore