

# Forgotten

Dinah Washington

I'm forgotten like yesterday's roses  
Crushed in pages, crushed in pages of a book  
Ooh, forgotten and everybody knows it  
I've got that lost, yes, I've got that lost and lonely look

You're love was mine  
For so many years  
Since you've been gone I cry  
I cry but no one hears

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah it's torture  
But what is there left to do?  
Especially when I, I haven't forgotten you

(Forgotten)