

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)