

Temporary Loan

Marika Hackman

I sing the blues most every night
And I wait for the one I lost
She snuck into my secret files
And she read my mind
She belongs to someone
I know how she spells her name
I'll consider another day
Without the one I love
Without the one I love
Alone

She no longer loves me
I'm supposed to forget about her
I was just a harbour
A temporary love
A temporary love
On loan

I think I know what's on her mind
And I'll try to be satisfied
She sneaks around my secret life
And she wrote me down
Someone else will help her
I'll pretend to forget the past
I'll look for a love that lasts
A love that never dies
A love that never dies
Alone