

# Why Can't I Forget

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I have the world's worst memory  
Many times a day, I say,  
Where did I leave my key?  
Where have I put my purse?  
Where else should I be?  
It's perverse  
A life of hide-and-seek  
I never know the date and worse,  
The day of the week

So, why can't I forget  
The day I met him?  
He held the door and let me go ahead  
Rushing to our separate lives  
We took a walk instead  
Why can't I forget him  
And every word he said?

I'm always sending Christmas cards  
They're more interesting in spring  
Only my banker knows  
The checks I forgot to sign  
Where did I get these clothes?  
They're not mine!  
I made myself a list  
Of things I really have to find  
But where is that list?

So, why can't I forget  
Those summer evenings  
He'd wait for me outside our small cafe?  
We were both like kids again  
We had so much to say  
Why can't I forget him?  
It's funny in a way

Funny just remembering  
The way we laughed at ev'rything  
I found the one that I'd been waiting for  
I could hardly recognize  
The woman I was in his eyes,  
A woman I had never known before

Why can't I forget  
The way he touched me?  
I see his face, desire in his eyes,  
The smile he gave to no one else,  
His silences and sighs  
Why can't I forget  
The way he loved me,  
The way I loved him,  
And the way he said goodbye?