

# I've Slipped Her Mind

Robert Cray

I lit two brand-new candles  
Set two glasses out for wine

Two hours ago  
She was due here anytime  
I'm starting to believe  
I've slipped her mind

Friday night she's coming  
Got the date circled in red

I've planned this night all day  
High hopes, high hopes  
Running through my head

Had big plans for love and romance  
Ohhh, and I got the blues instead

Both candles just burned out  
I sip the wine till it's gone  
Called her place all evening  
But the phone rings on and on

Two hours ago  
She was due here any time

And I'm starting to believe, yeah  
Ohhh, I've slipped her mind

Both candles just burned out  
Drank the wine till it's gone  
Called her place all evening  
The phone rings on and on

Two hours ago  
She was due here any time

And I believe, I believe, I believe  
I've slipped her mind

I believe, I believe  
Ohhhh, that I've slipped her mind

Ohhh, no, no  
Don't tell me that this is it  
I've planned this night all day, baby

How can you be so cold to Young Bob?

No, no, no, no  
No, two hours ago  
And it's been five  
No, no  
I can't take this anymore  
I'm just about to give up on the whole damn thing  
No, no