

Amnesia

Willie Nelson

Well, I guess I can't rhyme anymore
I guess I got no more to say
Or else I'd be puttin' it down
Instead of just throwin' it away

I work like a slave for the future endgame
Everything I love to the past
There's a string of septembers, that I can't remember
And I hope my amnesia will last

And, I guess I can't rhyme anymore
I guess I got no more to say
Or else I'd be puttin' it down
Instead of just throwin' it away

I guess I can't rhyme anymore
I guess I got no more to say
Or else I'd be puttin' it down
Instead of just throwin' it away