

Bill Anderson, Talking to the Wall

Oh I might as well be talking to the wall
I've known so long with me you've been unsatisfied
So I finally found the strenght to set you free
Why already I forgot a million memories and leaving you was easy as could be
But I might as well be talking to the wall when I tell myself I'm not missing you at all
Cause every time you come around I fall and I might as well be talking to the wall
[steel]
It seems there's not a day that some friend of mine
Doesn't bring back the mem'ry I'll recall
But I smile and say you know it's been a long long time
And I hardly remember her at all
But I might as well be talking...
Yes I might as well be talking to the wall