

Gary Allan, Forgotten, But Not Gone

Her birthday came and went without a card,
Or a single I love you
On their anniversary she sat all alone
At a table set for two
She tries her best to please him,
But she never hears one single word of praise
She feels just like a stranger,
In a home where love has seen its better days

Well he's takin' her for granted
God only knows why she keeps hangin' on
'Cause it's better to be gone, but not forgotten
Than to be forgotten, but not gone

Somehow he can't remember,
When he's late to even take time to call
And even on the nights he's there
She gets the feeling he's not there at all
She's become a prisoner in that big old house
Where sweet love used to be
Well, it's not even over
But Lord, she feels just like a memory

Well he's takin' her for granted
God only knows why she keeps hangin' on
'Cause it's better to be gone, but not forgotten
Than to be forgotten, but not gone

'Cause it's better to be gone,
But not forgotten, gone but not forgotten
Than to be forgotten, but not gone...