

# Rick Alan Carpenter, Not Again

I'm Not Gonna Drive Myself Crazy  
Wonderin' Where You Are Tonight  
I'm Not Gonna Pick Apart Every Word  
That Led To Our Last Fight  
I'm Not Gonna Lie Here In The Dark  
Imagining What Might Have Been  
I'm Not Gonna Drive Myself Crazy  
No, Not Again

I'm Not Gonna Drink Til I Fall Down  
Mumbling Apologies  
I'm Not Gonna Beg You To Take Me Back  
Shufflin' On My Bended Knees  
I'm Not Gonna Stumble To The Barroom Phone  
And Call You Up At 3 AM  
I'm Not Gonna Drink Til I Fall Down  
No, Not Again

I'm Gonna Be A Brand New Man  
Better Than I Ever Was Before  
I'll Forget Your Name, Forget Your Face  
Just As Soon As I Get Up Off The Floor

I'm Not Gonna Drown In Self-Pity  
Expecting Sympathy  
I'm Not Gonna Act Like The Whole Wide World  
Just Caved In On Me  
I'm Not Gonna Talk About You Endlessly  
To My Few Remaining Friends  
I'm Not Gonna Drown In Self-Pity  
No, Not Again  
I'm Not Gonna Drive Myself Crazy  
No, Not Again  
No, Not Again  
No, Not Again