

Wanda Jackson, I Forgot More Than You'll Ever Know

You think you know the smile on his lips
The thrill at the touch of his fingertips
Oh but I forgot more than you'll ever know about him
You think you'll find a heaven of bliss
In each caress and each tender kiss
But I forgot more than you'll ever know about him
You stole his love from me one day and you didn't care how you hurt me
But you can never steal away memories of what used to be
Yes you think he's yours to have and to hold
But someday you'll learn when his love grows cold
That I forgot more than you'll ever know about him