

Teach Myself Not to Love You

by Lindsey Eck

You gave me a kiss
You gave me a sigh
You made me feel like a wonderful guy
You gave me a chance
Then you gave me a yawn
Gave me the word it was time to move on
I don't know how to function
I don't know how to deal
How to tell myself not to feel what I feel

I've got to teach myself not to love you
I've got to train myself not to care
I've got to make myself not give a damn
about the way you toss your hair
I've got to tell my heart not to go so fast
when you're walking up the stairs
I keep saying a prayer
I can forget that you're there

I see you at work
I see you at play
I see you alone at the end of the day
I see when you're crying
I see when you're down
Drinking too much in a bad part of town
We could have been crazy
We could have had fun
We could have made more than one minus one

How can I teach myself not to love you?
Why must I train myself not to care?
How do I make myself not give a damn
about the way you toss your hair?
I've got to tell my heart not to go so fast
when you're walking up the stairs
I keep saying a prayer
I can forget that you're there