

***Still Had You***

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From the **All Come Home** CD

This sidewalk meets me every morning  
Six-thirty, give or take a few  
It's just a cold and gray reminder  
Of a time when I still had you

I get my coffee 'round the corner  
A double shot, that's what I do  
It's just to get my poor heart beating  
Like it did when I still had you

I still had you to take to the dance  
Still had your funny little sidelong glance  
Still had that one last second chance I threw away that day

The streetlights watch me every evening  
The five-twenty's coming into view  
It's just a long ride home to no one  
Nothing like when I still had you

I still had you to take to the dance...

The feeling hits me every morning  
I don't know what else I can do  
Spend another day remembering  
What I had when I still had you  
What I had when I still had you  
What I had when I still had you