What Makes You Think About Me

John Kloberdanz

I went back to the town that we lived in
And I walked past the place that we met
I carved both our names in a tree with my knife
How could I ever forget
You told me you'd love me forever
When I kissed you under that tree
I know all the things that remind me of you
What makes you think about me

I remember the first song we danced to
Just like it was last Friday night
You held out your hand as you rose from your chair
I held you in my arms so tight
But now when that old song is playing
It makes me as sad as can be
When I hear our song it reminds me of you
What makes you think about me

'Cause it seems that no matter what happens
I keep thinking of your memory

My friends say that things will get better
They say that I'll get over you
But when I close my eyes I can still see your face
And I know what they say isn't true
I wanted for you to be happy
I just thought it would include me
But all that remains are the memories of you
What makes you think about me

'Cause it seems that no matter what happens
I feel like I'll never be free
Of thinking of things that remind me of you
What makes you think about me
What makes you think about me

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