

# She Wasn't Good Enough for Him

Reba McEntire

She was good at late night listenin'  
When he'd call her on the phone  
She was good to come and get him  
When he couldn't make it home  
She was good to make love to  
And they did now and then  
She was good to never ask  
When he'd be back again

But she wasn't good enough for him  
For his family or his friends  
He kept her out there on a limb  
Wouldn't let her go, let her in  
She wasn't good enough for him

She was there on his bad days  
And for years he led her on  
We all knew she had a bad case  
He was doing her all wrong  
She couldn't bring herself to do the right thing  
Break it off and say, goodbye  
Till she overheard him one night tellin'  
Somebody on the side

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