

Kissing You Goodbye

Waylon Jennings

I've learned to turn the other cheek
Is not what love's about
I've turned mine so many times
That I damned near wore 'em out
I've grown used to your abuse
And I thought I'd never quit
But I woke up this morning
Couldn't find my shiv-a-git
You've always liked to play your games
Well, I got one for you
Pretend we're playing checkers, girl
And it's your time to move
You'll find your suitcase on the porch
And the taxi in the drive
So get your tongue out of my mouth
I'm kissing you goodbye
I see you've finally made it home
You been out all night
Your artificial hair's a mess
And your clothes don't fit you right
I've given and forgiven
Till there ain't nothing left
But all you gave was just enough
To satisfy yourself
I can smell that whiskey in your hair
And Sen-Sen on your breath
If you ever tried to tell the truth
You'd choke yourself to death
I don't want your nasty kisses
And don't tell me no more lies
Get your tongue out of my mouth
I'm kissing you goodbye
Get your tongue out of my mouth
I'm kissing you goodbye