

If You Have To Go Away*

Amy Grant

When I was a younger
I used to dream a lot
Staring into my coffee
About how you'd love me
And write me poetry
And want to be with me, yeah
Well, momma done told me
You might wander far, yeah
But nobody warned me
The road would own your heart

And so I'm saying
If you have to go away
I will be waiting by the phone
And if you have to go away
I'll put your records on
Pretend you're still at home

Now that I'm older
I sit at home a lot
With the kid we've got, yeah
The radio's playing
He really loves his wife
I hear the d.j. saying
Well momma done told me
You might wander far, oh
As long as you hold me
More than you hold that guitar

I'll keep on saying
If you have to go away
I'll leave your shoes beside the bed
And if you have to go away
I'll want to be with you
I'll be with me instead
If you have to go away
I won't be sleeping very well
But if you have to go away
I'll be loving you
Till it's cold in hell

Maybe you'll write me this time
Maybe you'll call on a static line
Saying don't you ever worry your pretty mind
Cause you and me are gonna be fine

And so I'm saying
If you have to go away
I will be waiting by the phone
And if you have to go away
I'll put your records on
Pretend you're still at home

If you have to go away
I'll leave your shoes beside the bed
And if you have to go away
I'll want to be with you

I'll be with me instead
If you have to go away
I won't be sleeping very well
But if you have to go away
I'll be loving you
I'll be loving you
If you have to go away