Was it hard for her
To just call it quits
Or easier than i'd like to admit
With no second glances and my second chances all spent

Did she have a choice when she up and packed Why'd she raise her voice
Say i'm not coming back
How on earth could i deserve a leavin like that

I know a little somethin about everything
Ol' Einstein ain't got nothin on me
I just might hold the answers to mankinds creation
But ask me why she's gone
And I'd say that's sure one
Hell of a question

Did i drink, did i smoke, did i gamble too much
Did spend too much time underneath that old truck
Did my runnin round run her down til she'd had enough
Was it one big mistake or just part of gods plan
Did little old me push her over the edge
Or did she leave because she believed
I didn't give a damn

I know a little somethin about everything
Ol' Einstein ain't got nothin on me
I just might hold the answers to mankinds creation
But ask me why she's gone
I'd say that's sure one
Hell of a question

Will I break, will I make it through the night Will her memory drive me out of my mind

I know a little somethin about everything
Ol' Einstein ain't got nothin on me
I just might hold the answers to mankinds creation
But ask me can I hang on
I'd say that's sure one
Hell of a question