When I Stop Leaving (I'll Be Gone)

Charley Pride

How do some folks stay in love like a honeymoon couples that ca n't get enough

How can love be tender yet so tough as it grows

I've left you and I've come back so many times I can't keep track

What is it one of us lacks do you know

When I stop leaving I'll be gone when I stop leaving you I'll be gone

Love's not gettin' any clearer sometimes I think it's all done with mirrors

When I stop leaving I'll be gone

I need you and you need me still we pay for love love that's free

Should we hang together or independently and let it go

I come back each time I leave we make love then we shout and so $\ensuremath{\operatorname{ream}}$

Bottom line time what does it mean oh do you know

When I stop leaving...

When I stop leaving I'll be gone when I stop leaving you I'll be gone