

By The Time I Get To Phoenix

David Houston

By the time I get to Phoenix
She'll be rising
She'll find the note
I left hanging on her door

She'll laugh when she reads the part
That says I'm leaving
'Cause I've left that girl
So many times before

By the time I make Albuquerque
She'll be working
She'll probably stop at lunch
And give me a call

But she'll just hear that phone keep on ringing
Off the wall that's all
By the time I make Oklahoma
She'll be sleeping

She'll turn softly call my name out low
And she'll cry just to think I'd really leave her
Though time and time I've tried to tell her so
She just didn't know I would really go