

So Far, So Good

Don Williams

I think I'm in a world of trouble,
Talk about a worried man.
I've seen enough women fallin' out of love
To know I've got one on my hands.
There must be somethin' going on
That I don't know about.
I got a feelin' fore the weekends over
She'll be movin' out.

Oh, but so far, she hasn't packed a thing at all,
She hasn't made a call, she must be thinkin' it over.
So far, she hasn't done what I thought she would.
So Far, So far so good.

Oh, the nights are the hardest to handle.
So many things in my head.
How much longer can I go on
Just taking a memory to bed.
I'm so afraid there's somebody else,
Lord, I hope I'm wrong, but I can't help feeling
That one of these mornings I'll be waking up alone.

Oh, but so far, so she hasn't packed a thing at all,
She hasn't made a call, she must be thinkin' it over.
So far, she hasn't done what I thought she would.
So Far, So far so good.

So far, so far so good...