

## 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...