

# I'll Be Gone

Dwight Yoakam

I watch as you take off your clothes and slip under the sheets  
Then I turn and kick the boots off my feet  
I pull you close without a word 'cause there's no need to speak  
Girl, beauty like yours is hard to beat

But I'll be gone in the morning, in the morning I'll be gone  
'Cause I'm not one for hanging on  
Hey, please don't think that you done something wrong  
In the morning when you wake and find me gone

Just a look from those fiery eyes can all but erase  
The memory of any other's face  
And the passion they unleash could cause me to misplace  
And lose all track of time without a trace

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The sun intrudes and throws across the room its golden tracks  
Shake the dreams, now it's back to facts  
As I turn to leave, I know you had what so many lack  
Maybe some day that'll bring me back

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