

Learning to Do Without Me

George Jones

See the girl at the table sipping on wine
Would you believe that once she was mine
Oh Lord how she loved me and never complained
While doing without for my foolish dream.

She found some rainbows I couldn't see
While she learn to do without so many things
She's slowly learning to do without me.

She's learning the ways talk of wild side of life
Some stranger would hold her for the first time tonight
While she learn to do without so many things
Now she's slowly learning to do without me.

She did without diamonds on her wedding band
But she could not do without the love of her man
While she learn to do without so many things
She's slowly learning to do without me.

While she learn to do without so many things
She's slowly learning to do without me...