

Haven't You Heard

George Strait

Haven't you heard, Daddy's gone crazy
Haven't you heard, Mama is gone

Here I stand with my finger on his doorbell
My mind goes back to what I did last night
You see I finally talked his wife into leaving him
And I'm just trying to convince my conscience that it's alright

Well I can see my old friend sittin there just starin
And his little boy is cryin words that are welded in my mind

Haven't you heard, Daddy's gone crazy
Haven't you heard, Mama is gone
And either way I am the loser
And I've been crying all night long
Mister haven't you heard

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Haven't you heard, Mama is gone
And either way I am the loser
And I've been crying all night long
Mister haven't you heard