I know I don't want her, I swear that's a fact But the thought of somebody else rubbing her back Just kills me Oh, it kills me

I know she don't love me, I know she ain't home So why in the hell do I pick up this phone And call her Why do I call her?

I've dropped by her mama's stoned out of my mind Just to hear that it's over from her one more time As if I didn't see that red Chevy not slowing down Loaded down and rolling down our road Yeah, she's already left So why can't I leave her along

I've wrote her letters signed I was a fool
She wrote me back saying go find a stool
And drink one
Like You've always done
So that's what I did cause that's what I do
Backsliding, hiding away from the truth
'Til the tears run
Oh, here comes one

I've dropped by her mama's stoned out of my mind Just to hear that it's over from her one more time As if I didn't see that red Chevy not slowing down Loaded down and rolling down our road Yeah, she's already left So why can't I leave her along

I've dropped by her mama's stoned out of my mind Just to hear that it's over from her one more time As if I didn't see that red Chevy not slowing down Or turning 'round, loaded down, heading out of town Or rolling down our road She's already left So why can't I leave her alone

I know I don't want her, I swear that's a fact
But the thought of somebody else rubbing her back
Just kills me