

# You Don't Know What You're Missing

George Strait

Sittin' at the bar I overheard a couple guys, one was complainin  
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About his life and his wife and everyday things  
Said, his kids were getting' big and getting' hard to handle  
The other guy was sipping whiskey, wasn't saying a thing

The first guy kept talking for what seemed like forever  
Said, I never have money or time like I used to  
He went on and on, till the second guy finally sat down his whi  
skey

Looked him straight in the eye and said, lucky you.

You don't know what it feels like living this lonely  
You don't know what it sounds like when nobody's home  
You've been talking and man, I've been doing some listening  
You don't know what you're missing, till it's gone

The second guy said, I used to have all your problems  
But hindsight's 20/20 and a fool is blind  
So, please excuse me if I have to end our conversation  
And forgive me if I can't sympathize

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