

## Go Away

Mark Chesnutt

I was hoping you'd be gone  
Tonight when I got home  
What are you still waiting for  
You're probably thinking that  
She won't like it where she's at  
And she'll come knocking on my door  
I used to believe that too  
But I don't anymore.

So go away, blues don't hand around  
She's gone, let me love again somehow  
I've tried, but I could not make her stay  
So be like her and go away.

Well, here we are again  
My old foul-weathered friend  
Not much left to talk about  
We've cried and shared some laughs  
Reminiscing this and that  
But it all seems so tiresome now  
You've been good company  
But you wore your welcome thin.

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