

# Sudden Stop

Mark Wills

I got a, "Dear John", letter in the mail just the other day  
I opened it up and there wasn't much left to say  
A bus ticket, plane ticket, train ticket  
There's about a hundred ways to leave  
It ain't her goodbye, it's her gone that's killin' me

'Cause I'm here to tell you  
If I learned one thing about love  
It ain't the fall that gets you  
It's the sudden stop that does

Well, I wasn't gonna take this broken heart laying down  
So I jumped up, cranked up and headed for the lights of town  
In a bright red, drop dead, tight dress she said, "Honey, come on in"  
And head over high heels, here I go again

'Cause I'm here to tell you  
If I learned one thing about love  
It ain't the fall that gets you  
It's the sudden stop that does

Red light, green light, seat belt, real tight  
I'm headed straight for the wall  
Goin' ninety miles an hour, well, I'm gonna risk it all

'Cause I'm here to tell you  
If I learned one thing about love  
It ain't the fall that gets you  
It's the sudden stop

It ain't the fall at all  
It's that sudden stop  
It ain't the fall that gets you  
It's the sudden stop that does