

You're Not Leaving Me

Martina McBride

You're not leaving me, you're not leaving me
You're not leaving me, you're not leaving me

She said take a good look at this diamond ring
The one that you gave me when I was nineteen
She said look at your children, look at the storm
I don't care if we're flat out broke but

You're not leaving me, you're not leaving me
You're not leaving me, you're not leaving me

Go on, pack your suitcase if you want to
Yeah, pitch a fit till your face turns blue
You can say what you want and think what you think
Sit right down and pour yourself a drink 'cause

You're not leaving me, you're not leaving me
You're not leaving me, you're not leaving me

Oh, you can run and you can hide
Everybody knows your name
Keep on big talking
Go on start walking come back anyway
Come back anyway

Yeah you're my husband and you need my loving
That ain't gonna change
So keep on big talking
Go on start walking, come back anyway

You're not leaving me, you're not leaving me
You're not leaving me, you're not leaving me

She said take a good look at this diamond ring
(You're not leaving me)
One that you gave me when I was nineteen
(You're not leaving me)
Look at you're children, look at the storm
(You're not leaving me)
I don't care if we're flat out broke
You're not leaving me, you're not leaving me
You're not leaving me