

# 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