

By The Time I Get to Phoenix

Reba McEntire

By the time I get to Phoenix he'll be risin'
He'll find the note I left hangin' on his door
And he'll laugh when he reads the part that says I'm leavin'
'Cause I've left that man so many times before

By the time I make Albuquerque he'll be workin'
He'll probably stop at lunch and give me a call
But he'll just hear that phone keep on ringin'
Off the wall, that's all

By the time I make Oklahoma he'll be sleepin'
He'll turn softly and call my name out low
And he'll cry just to think I'd really leave him
Though time and time I've tried to tell him so
Oh, he just didn't know I would really go
I would really go