

# Until They Don't Love You

Reba McEntire

Ain't one the loneliest number  
It takes two to make it right  
Just three little words I shoulda told ya  
Before you left last night

Sometimes you don't love somebody until they don't love you  
Sometimes you don't love somebody until they don't love you  
Oh you're lookin so good with your bags packed  
On the front steps waitin on a yellow cab  
And my heart keeps screaming 'come back, come back, come back'

Well I was "a-okay" taking you for granted  
Shoulda make a beeline for your door  
If you could see all the broken pieces  
You would redeem my heart for sure

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Don't pay attention to your heart until it's bleeding  
Don't know what you have until you can't keep it  
Don't know what you want till you need it  
Don't know that it's love until it's leavin'  
Oh, when you left I shoulda come runnin  
You were right about everything  
I was up to no good and you knew it  
And now I'm down here on my knees

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It's a little too late baby I know  
That I treated your heart like a yoyo  
Give me one more chance baby don't go, don't go, don't go  
No