

By The Time I Get To Phoenix

Roger Miller

By the time I get to Phoenix, she'll be risin'
She'll find the note I left hangin' on her door
She'll laugh when she reads the part that says I'm leavin'
'Cause I've left that girl so many times before

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

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