

Baby's Gotten Good At Goodbye

George Strait

What a rotten day this turned out to be
I still can't believe she'd leave so easily
She just got all her things, threw 'em into a pile
Then she loaded her car and said after a while
She'd done this before, but this time she didnt cry. That's why I'm sittin' on the front steps,
starin' down the road
Wondering if she'll come back this time, I dont know
After she packed when she looked back,
There were no tears in her eyes, and that's got me worried,
Thinkin' maybe my baby's gotten good at goodbye.
All the times before' she'd break down and cry
She'd make her threats, but her heart wasn't set on goodbye
She just wanetd me to hear what she had to say
Now I'm lost for words, saying she went away
She may not return for this time she didn't cry. That's why I'm sittin' on the front steps, starin'
down the road
Wondering if she'll come back this time, I dont know
After she packed when she looked back,
There were no tears in her eyes, and that's got me worried,
Thinkin' maybe my baby's gotten good at goodbye.
That's why I'm sittin' on the front steps, starin' down the road
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After she packed when she looked back,
There were no tears in her eyes, and that's got me worried,
Thinkin' maybe my baby's gotten good at goodbye...
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