

## By the Time I Get to Phoenix

Solomon Burke

By the time I get to Phoenix, she'll be rising  
She will find a note that  
I slipped under the door  
Yes, she will  
And she will laugh as she reads the part  
That says I'm leaving her this time for good  
For sure  
You see I've left that girl so many times before  
Yes, I did

By the time I make Albuquerque  
I know she'll work in

And she'll probably stop about at noon  
And try to give me a call  
I'd tell she'd just find my old telephone  
Just ringing, ringing, that's all

By the time my way bus makes Oklahoma  
She'll be sleeping  
She'll turn over softly and call my name  
And she'll cry alone to think  
This time he's leaving me for sure, for good  
For real this time, it's true  
This time again I tell so  
Good thing about it  
I do hesitate when I walked out the door  
Didn't mean to look back  
'Cause I knew this time I'd leave for sure  
I gotta keep on moving  
Like I never moved before  
Gotta find somebody new and true  
Never return, no...