

It Could Be Said That Way

Willie Nelson

When we look into each others eyes
Our hearts aren't beating wildly as they beat before
And when we hold each other in our arms
We can't receive the same vibrations anymore
And when we hear each other speak our names
We don't hear the ringing and the singing of a million bells

Perhaps our hearing's failing us
Perhaps we're hearing other things but who can tell
It could be said that way, it could be said that way
But I'd much rather say it's time for me to go

What's the point in making leaving any harder than a leaving really ought to be
And this road on which I travel paved with broken glass and gravel
Has just room for me,
I hope there's room for me

I suspect that I'll be lonely but I know that if I'm lonely I'll deserve to be
And I plan to think about you just as often as I will
And that's my plans for me

It could be said that way, it could be said that way
But I'd much rather say it's time for me to go
What's the use in making rhymes,
I'd much rather say it's time for me to go