

She's Leavin' Looking Good

Gene Watson

As her soft hand signs the papers
I can see her brand new ring
It's hard to tell those polished nails once tied old apron strings
Then she sets the pen down slowly
And her blue eyes catch the light
She's looking even lovelier than she did our wedding night

And I can't help but want her still
Any man who saw her would
She may be leaving me today
But she's leavin' looking good

That uptown crowd weren't our crowd
'Til he taught her the part
They took her in, that's when she started breakin' this old heart

Now she's wears no sign she hurt me
No guilt behind her smile
She's even learned to do me wrong with such a sense of style

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