

Thinking 'Bout Leaving

Gene Watson

I planned to tell her this morning
My love for her ain't been true
I'd look right into her big brown eyes
And tell her about me and you
But she kissed me and then poured my coffee
And I kind of thought to myself
Thinking 'bout leaving is easy
But leaving, that's something else

Forgive me for leading you on like I did
I guess I've been fooling myself
Thinking 'bout leaving is easy
But leaving, that's something else

Forgive me for leading you on like I did
I guess I've been fooling myself
Thinking 'bout leaving is easy
But leaving, that's something else
Thinking 'bout leaving is easy
But leaving, that's something else
(That's something else)