

# 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)