Learning to Do Without Me

George Jones

See the girl at the table sipping on wine Would you believe that once she was mine Oh Lord how she loved me and never complained While doing without for my foolish dream.

She found some rainbows I couldn't see While she learn to do without so many things She's slowly learning to do without me.

She's learning the ways talk of wild side of life Some stranger would hold her for the first time tonight While she learn to do without so many things Now she's slowly learning to do without me.

She did without diamonds on her wedding band But she could not do without the love of her man While she learn to do without so many things She's slowly learning to do without me.

While she learn to do without so many things She's slowly learning to do without me...