

By The Time I Get To Phoenix

Harry Belafonte

By the time I get to Phoenix, she'll be rising
She'll find the note I left hangin' on her door
Oh, she'll laugh when she reads the part that says I'm leavin'
'Cause I've left that girl so many times before

By the time I make Albuquerque, she'll be working
She'll probably stop at lunch and give me a call
But she'll just hear that phone keep on ringin'
Off the wall, that's all

By the time I make Oklahoma, she'll be sleepin'
She'll turn softly and call my name out loud
And she'll cry, just to think I'd really leave her
Though time and time, I tried to tell her so
She just didn't know I would really go