Jamie O'Neal

She looks in his eyes, he looks away
She chalks it up as another one of those days
If there's a reason he's coming home late
She hasn't heard it yet

She warms up his dinner but he can't eat She makes conversation when he don't speak He shakes his head as the silence screams 'Cause she hasn't heard it yet

If only love could cry out loud
It'd be enough
To send this old house crashing down

Still she'd choose to turn her head 'Cause it's easier to deny
Than to admit he's been tellin' her goodbye
And she hasn't heard it yet

He tosses and turns in his easy chair While she's sound asleep in the bed upstairs But her heart is breakin? then and there And she hasn?t heard it yet

He leaves his ring as a souvenir
He says so long to himself in the hallway mirror
He's just closed the door on eighteen years
And she hasn't heard it yet

If only love could cry out loud
It'd be enough
To send this old house crashing down

Still she'd choose to turn her head 'Cause it's easier to deny
Than to admit he's been tellin' her goodbye
No, and she hasn't heard it yet

Yeah, it's easier to deny
Than to admit he's been tellin' her goodbye
And she hasn't heard it yet
No, no, she hasn't heard it yet