She came in late, she hadn't done that in years
She came in waisted, said it's just a couple of beers
She said nothing when I asked her , where she'd been and what s
he'd done
And she was smilin, Yeah, she was smilin, that's the smokin gun

She had her hair down, like she used to do We got crazy, chasin tequila around the room I wanted to believe that she was with the girls out havin fun But she was smiling, Yeah, she was smilin

That's the smokin gun in her hands
Thought I wouldn't care
All those little signs, she left everywhere
I never took the time, I never took the time to see
Now it's killin me

She was leavin, like she'd never done before She was walkin, walkin right out our front door She had her bags packed, she didn't look back My God, what I've I done She was smilin, she was smilin

That's the smokin gun in her hands
Thought I wouldn't care
All those little signs, she left everywhere
I never took the time, I never took the time to see
Now it's killin me

Wooh! Now it's killin me

That's the smokin gun in her hands
Thought I wouldn't care
All those little signs, she left everywhere
I never took the time, I never took the time to see
Now it's killin me

Wooh! Now it's killin me I never took the time to see Wooh! But now it's killin me