

Damn Good Day To Leave

Riley Green

Girl I always pictured it'd be pourin' down rain
With Old Hank singin' some song about trains
And midnight taillights tearin' down a highway
Or some other heartbroke cliché
But there's nothin' but blue skies as far as I can see

You pick a damn good day to leave me
Sittin' here cooler full of keystone
Nothin' to do but fish all day long
Pocket full of three-day weekend money
Ain't a heartbreak cloud in the forecast, honey
I hate to see you go but if you ask me
You picked a damn good day to leave

Well how in the hell can I watch the big game
Without me havin' you here to complain
And how am I gonna do anythin' now
Without you here tellin' me how
Guess it could be worse, hell, it's seventy-five degrees

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No doubt
Damn good day to leave

I guess I'll miss the Bachelorette
Well what a shame
But Channel 8's about to marathon John Wayne

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(Ooh-oh-oh-oh)
Yeah, it was a mighty fine day to leave
(Ooh-oh-oh-oh)