

# Can't Take Back Goodbye

Trisha Yearwood

I hear the doorbell ring  
Late one Tuesday evening  
You're standing in the rain  
With flowers wrapped in cellophane

Think you can reappear  
Unannounced, show up here  
Telling me you miss me  
Can't forget me and you want me back

3-2-1 the clock's been ticking  
For about six months  
That's way too long baby

You can plead, you can cry and apologize  
Hit your knees and beg me to change my mind  
Once you break a heart the way you broke mine  
Ain't no way in hell you get another try  
You can't un-lie lies, you can't rewind time  
And you can't take back goodbye

Hell no you can't come in  
Ain't doing this again  
Save your breath and stop your talking  
Turn around and just start walking

We had a good thing going  
You rolled it up and smoked it  
Take your sorry somewhere else  
Cause I don't wanna hear it

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Hit your knees and beg me to change my mind  
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Ain't no way in hell you get another try  
You can't un-lie lies, you can't rewind time  
And you can't take back goodbye

3-2-1 the clock's been ticking  
For about six months  
And I've moved on, baby

You can plead, you can cry and apologize  
Hit your knees and beg me to change my mind  
Once you break a heart the way you broke mine  
Ain't no way in hell you get another try  
You can't un-lie lies, you can't rewind time  
And you can't take back goodbye  
Think I'd play that game, well you must be high  
You can't take back goodbye