

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