

By The Time I Get To Phoenix

William Bell

By the time I get to Phoenix, she'll be risin'
She'll find the note I left hangin' on her door
She'll laugh when she reads the part that says I'm leavin'
'Cause I've left that girl oh too many time before

By the time I make Albuquerque, she'll be workin'
She'll prob'ly stop at lunch, and give me a call
But oh, that phone just keep on ringin'
Off the wall, that is all

By the time I make Oklahoma, she'll be sleepin'
She'll turn softly and call my name out low
Oh, and she'll cry just to think I'd really leave her
'Though time and time, I've tried to tell her so

She just didn't know
I'd really go

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