

## George Strait "Baby's Gotten Good At Goodbye"

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What a rotten day  
This turned out to be  
I still can't believe  
That she'd leave so easily

She just got all her things  
Threw them into a pile  
Then she loaded her car  
And said "After awhile"

She'd done this before  
But this time she didn't cry

That's way I'm sittin' on the front steps  
Starin' down the road  
Wonderin' if she'll come back  
This time I don't know

After she packed  
When she looked back  
There were no tears in her eyes

And that's got me worried  
Thinkin' maybe my baby's  
Gotten good at goodbye

All those times before

She'd break down and cry  
She'd make her plans  
But her heart wasn't set on goodbye

She just wanted me to hear  
What she had to say  
Now I'm lost for words  
Since she went away

She may not return  
For this time she didn't cry

And now I'm sittin' on the front steps  
Starin' down the road

Wonderin' if she'll come back  
This time I don't know

After she packed  
When she looked back  
There were no tears in her eyes

And that's got me worried  
Thinkin' maybe my baby's  
Gotten good at goodbye

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