

Conway Twitty "The Feel Of Bein' Gone"

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Early in the morning she'll be leaving
To visit with her mother for a spell
But I know that really ain't the reason
'Cause I know what she's doing all too well.

She says she don't know how long she's stayin'
Since she ain't seen her mother for so long
What she really means but isn't sayin'
Is she means to get the feel of bein' gone.

She would never up and leave me
Unless she knew that it was really dead
But she ain't got no way knowin'
'Til she puts me and leavin' to the test.

She's just got to know for certain
What it's like to live away from me
But I'm so afraid I'm gonna lose her
When she gets the taste of being free.

I know that I'd be wrong to try and stop her
There's nothing I can do but play along
And get used to the feel of bein' lonesome
In case she likes the feel of being gone...

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