

Tim Mcgraw

"Cant Really Be Gone"

Visit "[Cant Really Be Gone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Her hat is hanging by the door

The one she bought in Mexico

It blocked the wind-it stopped the rain

She'd never leave that one

So, she can't be really gone

The shoes she bought on Christmas Eve

She laughed and said they called her name

It's like they're waiting in the hall

For her to slip them on

So, she can't be really gone

I don't know when she'll come back

She must intend to come back

And I've seen the error of my ways

Don't wast the tears on me

What more proof do you need

Just look around the room

So much of her remains

Her book is lying on the bed

The two of hearts to mark her page

Now, who could ever walk away

At chapter twenty-one

So, she can't be really gone
Just look around this room
So much of her remains
Her book is lying on the bed
The two of hearts to mark her page
Now who could ever walk away
With so much left undone
So, she can't be really gone
No, she can't be really gone

Visit [Tim Mcgraw](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.