

## Michael Johnson "That's That"

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There's a quarter moon that's laying up on the ridge  
And he's making up his mind to rise or to set  
There's a lot of water flowing under this bridge  
There's a voice inside me saying "Get your feet wet"

'Cause that's that, I can scream, I can shout  
I can cry my eyes out but she's not coming back  
That's that, I can hope, I can pray  
But she's still gone away  
And she's not coming back and that's that

There's a weeping willow on the outskirts of town  
Where I took a pocket knife and carved out our names  
In the morning I am gonna cut that tree down  
Gonna build a fire and watch us go up in flames

And that's that, I can scream, I can shout  
I can tear my hair out but she's not coming back  
That's that, I can hope, I can pray  
But she's still gone away  
And she's not coming back and that's that

Ooh there's a lonesome whisper in the wind  
Ooh don't you hate to see the season end  
But then

That's that, I can scream, I can shout  
I can cry my eyes out but she's not coming back  
That's that, I can hope, I can pray  
But she's still gone away  
And she's not coming back and that's that

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