

Garth Brooks, I've Got A Good Thing Going

She swears there's nothing wrong, but something's missing
She's never been much good at telling lies
'Cause you can hear the sound of leaving, if you listen
This may be California, but Oklahoma's in her eyes

I've got a good thing going
It's plain to see she's tired of hanging on
I've got a good thing going
It's killing me that she's as good as gone

By now she must be tired of always giving
And tired of what she's getting in return
I guess Oklahoma's more her style of living
'Cause I can see her heart is heading 'cross a bridge I thought she'd burned

I've got a good thing going
It's plain to see she's tired of hanging on
I've got a good thing going
It's killing me that she's as good as gone

Lord it's killing me that she's as good as gone