

Kenny Chesney, When I Think About Leavin

You know sometimes me and my lady have these crazy fights
And when we do it makes me wonder if we're ever goin to get right

When I think about leaving, I think about me
What my life would be like if I were back to being free.
Where I wanna go, what I wanna do,
Wouldn't have a soul I have to answer to
When I think about leaving, I think about me.

You know, I gotta friend and him and his wife just couldn't see eye to eye.
He had all he could stand one day and packed up and said goodbye.

When I think about leavin, I think about him
That little apartment 'cross town he's livin in.
Got an old corvette, got a new girlfriend,
But he only sees his kids every other weekend.
When I think about leaving, I think about him.

I never will forget her face the day she told me about her dad.
How he walked out on her and her mom when she was just a kid.

When I think about leavin, oh I think about her
Only five years old and her heart filled up with hurt.
With her little arms wrapped around his neck
Sayin "Daddy where ya goin? Are you comin back?"
When I think about leavin, oh I think about her.

You know the truth is, most of the time things are really great.
And I know we got something special.

When I think about leavin, I think about us
How we built this love we share on faith and trust.
The honest way we talk, the tender way we touch,
All those nights we spent makin' love.
When I think about leavin, oh I think about us.

When I think about leavin, oh I think again
Even though that thought crosses my mind every now and then.
In my heart I know I will never leave,
There's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be
When I think about leavin, I think again.
When I think about leavin,
When I think about leavin,
When I think about leavin, I think again.