

# Nat Stuckey, By The Time I Get To Phoenix

By the time I get to Phoenix she'll be rising  
She'll find the note I left hanging on her door  
She'll laugh when she reads the part that says I'm leaving  
Cause I've left that girl so many times before  
By the time I reach Albuquerque she'll be working  
She'll probably stop at lounch and give me a call  
But she'll just hear that phone keep on ringing off the wall that's all  
By the time I reach Oklahoma she'll be sleeping  
She'll turn softly and call my name out low  
She'll cry just to think I'd really leave her  
But time and time I've tried to tell her so she just didn't know I would really go go