

Willie Nelson, To Make A Long Story Short (She's Gone)

I see nothing to be gained by explanations
No need to try to say who's right or who was wrong
No need to enter into lengthy dissertations to make a long story short she's gone
I won't attempt to explain the things that happened
To put in words why she's not here would take too long
And it's all too far beyond the realm of understanding
To make a long story short she's gone
The way you look at me you don't believe she loved me
But she once loved me with a love so sweet and strong
I won't try to give the reasons why I miss her so
To make a long story short she's gone
To make a long story short she's gone