

# Aaron Tippin, The Sound Of Your Goodbye

Girl, I've got scars and I've seen stars  
From men nearly twice my size  
Yeah, life's sticks and stones have broke a few bones  
But I've always survived  
So when I take a look at all I've took  
It don't seem right to me  
How a little bitty woman with just a few words  
Come bring me to my knees  
Sticks and stones wouldn't hurt a bit  
Compared to the cold, cruel words that just leave your lips  
I'd rather you pick up a rock, a stick full of thorns  
Rear back and let 'em fly  
'Cause those sticks wouldn't cut, stones hurt as much  
As the sound of your goodbye

Yeah, I know I'm the reason you're leavin'  
I'm to blame sure enough  
It's like you say there ain't a woman made  
That can live without true love  
So if it's too late to set things straight  
And there's no forgivin' me  
Then don't say nothin,' just pick you up somethin'  
That'll end this misery.

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