

# Allison Moorer, Go, Leave

Go, leave, she's better than me  
Or at least she is stronger  
She will make it last longer  
It's nice for you  
Go, leave, don't come back  
No more am I for the taking  
But I can't say that my heart's not aching  
It's breaking in two  
I remember days  
When we laughed a lot  
Those they weren't so good  
I soon forgot  
We could sit and talk till words  
Coming out our ears  
Not just for days or weeks or months  
But it's been years  
And here they come, here they come my tears  
So go, leave, you said goodbye  
But could it be you were stalling  
Hearts have a way of calling  
When they've been true