

Dwight Yoakam, Thinking About Leaving

I used to think love was
The soft rope meant to tie me down
And all that could ever own me
Was a guitar and another town
Ten years can disappear real fast
When every morning just
Leaves somewhere else behind
But I've been thinking about leaving
Long enough to change my mind

Lyin' here beside you
I can feel it start to pull me away
The thought I'll have again tomorrow
That just came back from yesterday
But your embrace makes any reason
For those memories hard to find
And I've been thinking about leaving
Long enough to change my mind

Sometimes I miss the warm, bright lights
Sometimes I miss the crowds
Sometimes I miss the women
I wrapped each song around
Sometimes I miss that world out there
So empty, hard and unkind
But I've been thinking about leaving
Long enough to change my mind

--- Instrumental ---

Sometimes I miss the warm, bright lights
Sometimes I miss the noise
Sometimes I miss the fading sounds
Of every cheering voice
Sometimes I miss that world out there
So empty, hard and unkind
But I've been thinking about leaving
Long enough to change my mind

But I've been thinking about leaving
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