

Ernest Tubb, That's All She Wrote

I got a letter from my mama just a line or two
She said listen daddy your good girl's leavin' you
That's all she wrote didn't write no more
She'd left the gloom a hanging round my front door

Now I woke up this morning a quarter past three
I just couldn't realize this could happen to me
That's all she wrote...

Now listen pretty mama you know you done me wrong
Didn't even give a warning till after you were gone
That's all you wrote...

[guitar]

Now someday you'll be sorry your heart will ache with pain
You'd give a million dollars to write that note again
That's all you wrote...

Now listen all you ramblers who think your girl is true
Don't ever be too certain or you'll be singing too
That's all she wrote...

I'll always love you honey although you done me wrong
But when you ask forgiveness I'll just say travel on
That's all I'll write won't write more
The gloom will then be hanging round your front door