

Gene Watson, Somethin' 'Bout Being Gone

It'd be nice feelin' my arms holdin' you tight
It'd be nice bein' with you every night
And it'd be great never havin' to wake up feelin' alone
But there's somethin' 'bout bein' gone and then commin' home

It'd be good cuddlin' any time that we like
Walk in the woods, out of the room and dimmin' the lights
But it's bein' apart that's makin' the good stay good for so long
There's just somethin' 'bout bein' gone and then commin' home

There's just somethin' 'bout bein' gone
When you got a good woman waitin' at home
That makes you count every mile in the road you're on
And that distance just makin' it strong
It's a feelin' I know that you've known
If you've ever been away from your lady for long
There's just somethin' 'bout bein' gone and then commin' home

I guess it's them nights thinkin' of you and how it will be
Seein' the sights all in my mind at home waitin' for me
Knowin' you know I'm thinkin' of you every minute I'm gone
There's just somethin' 'bout bein' gone and then commin' home

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