

# George Strait, Round About Way

As far as all my friends can tell  
I took her leavin' well - that's kinda right,  
'Cause when I'm out with them,  
I don't let her memory rule the night.  
For the most part I'm okay,  
But I still miss her in a round about way.

[Chorus:]

Around about the time that midnight rolls around.  
That's around about the time my tears start falling down.  
'Cause she's not around,  
I come unwound and my heart breaks.  
Yeah, I still miss her in a round about way.

I no longer sit alone for hours by the phone,  
Wishin' she would call.  
And just the other day  
I took her smilin' face down off my wall.  
I've come a long long way,  
But I still miss her in a round about way.

[Chorus]

Yeah, I still miss her in a round about way.