

# George Strait, Why Can't I Leave Her Alone

I know I don't want her, I swear that's a fact  
But the thought of somebody else rubbing her back  
Just kills me  
Oh, it kills me

I know she don't love me, I know she ain't home  
So why in the hell do I pick up this phone  
And call her  
Why do I call her?

[Chorus:]  
I've dropped by her mama's stoned out of my mind  
Just to hear that it's over from her one more time  
As if I didn't see that red Chevy not slowing down  
Loaded down and rolling down our road  
Yeah, she's already left  
So why can't I leave her along

I've wrote her letters signed I was a fool  
She wrote me back saying go find a stool  
And drink one  
Like You've always done  
So that's what I did cause that's what I do  
Backsliding, hiding away from the truth  
'Til the tears run  
Oh, here comes one

[Chorus]  
I've dropped by her mama's stoned out of my mind  
Just to hear that it's over from her one more time  
As if I didn't see that red Chevy not slowing down  
Or turning 'round, loaded down, heading out of town  
Or rolling down our road  
She's already left  
So why can't I leave her alone

I know I don't want her, I swear that's a fact  
But the thought of somebody else rubbing her back  
Just kills me