George Strait, You Haven't Left Me Yet

The laughter is gone The crying' is over And I'm not losin' sleep anymore The walls are all bare The closet's half empty The phone doesn't ring like before I'm done with fallin' apart I'm waitin' for my change of heart.

I wake up alone Knowin' I'm on my own again Got it all straight in my head Must be somethin' I missed As I went down the list Of the things that I need to forget Everything's gone But you haven't left me yet.

I painted our room Replaced all the curtains And there's a new rug on the floor Called up the Good Will Said come and get it Everything she left behind is yours I can still see you drivin' away So why do I still see your face When.

I wake up alone Knowin' I'm on my own again Got it all straight in my head Must be somethin' I missed As I went down the list Of the things that I need to forget Everything's gone But you haven't left me yet.

There's not a picture left Not a stitch of clothes But there's still something here And I don't believe in ghosts

--- Instrumental ---

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I wake up alone Knowin' I'm on my own again You haven't left me yet Must be somethin' I missed As I went down the list Oh, You haven't left me yet Everything's gone You haven't left me yet...