

# Jack Greene, She Even Woke Me Up To Say Good

Morning's come and Lord my mind is aching  
The sunshine's standing quietly at my door  
Just like the dawn my heart is silently breaking  
With my tears it goes tumbling to the floor  
Once again the whole town will be talking  
It's ain't the first time that I've seen the pity there in their eyes  
Oh they could never understand it's her sorrow it's not a man  
And no matter what they say we know she tried  
Baby has packed her soft things and she's left me  
But I know she didn't mean to make me cry  
It's not her heart Lord it's her mind she didn't mean to be unkind  
Why she even woke me up to say goodbye  
It's not her heart Lord but it's her mind...