

Marty Robbins, By the Time I Get To Phoenix (Columbia)

By the time I get to Phoenix she'll be rising
She'll find the note I left upon her door
And she'll laugh at word that says I'm leaving
Oh I've left that girl so many times before

By the time I make Albuquerque she'll be working
She'll probably stop for lunch and give me a call
But she'll just hear that phone go right a ringing
Off the wall that's all

By the time I make Oklahoma she'll be sleeping
She'll turn softly and call my name out low
And she'll cry just to think I'd really leave her
Cause time and time I've tried to tell her so
She just didn't know I would really go