

# Nanci Griffith, I Would Change My Life

(Robert Earl Keen, Jr)

You never liked this place where we'd been living all along  
So, you packed up your things and bought a one-way ticket home  
Leaving never hurts as much as being left behind

Chorus

I would change my life  
I would make it right  
I would change my life  
If you would only change your mind

I have spent many hours on some misbegotten dream  
I have spent my money on some foolish hearted things  
I have spent my memory on old embittered wine

Chorus

I wish that I could find the words to make you come back home  
I wish that I could say the things you needed for so long  
I wish that you could see me, maybe then you'll find

Chorus (Twice)