

Reba McEntire, It Just Had To Be This Way

(Liz Hengber/James Dean Hicks/Anthony Smith)

The sound of your voice the touch of your skin
If we go there it will start all over again
So don't even call there no need for checking in
If it's really over let it just be over

No, we won't be sharing coffee
Or having lunch from time to time
I won't ask about your family
Please don't ask me about mine
This is never what I wanted
And it's killing me to say
It just has to be this way

We gave all we could we fought the good fight
But no matter how we loved we couldn't get it right
It hurts to let go but it's harder hangin' on
I don't want it to be over we know that it's over

No, we won't be sharing coffee
Or having lunch from time to time
I won't ask about your family
Please don't ask me about mine
This is never what I wanted
And it's killing me to say
It just has to be this way

And even if I change my mind
Don't let me hurt me one more time
Stay away from me be as cold as you can be

No, we won't be sharing coffee
Or having lunch from time to time
I won't ask about your family
Please don't ask about mine
This is never what I wanted
And it's killing me to say
It just has to be this way

Oh, it just has to be this way