Tim McGraw, What She Left Behind

She took the TV and the toaster She took the curtains and the car I guess she took for granted I wouldn't take it very hard And for someone in a hurry She took her own sweet time But it's not what she took that hurt It's what she left behind

A bedroom full of memories that time cannot erase Photographs of the two of us that she said "throw away" She took my heart and soul and left me here to lose my mind No, it's not what she took that hurt It's what she left behind

She said I've given you my best but I can't take no more She said I've run out of reasons then she walked out the door It's gonna take a lot of doin' to get over her goodbye 'Cuz it's not what she took that hurt It's what she left behind

A bedroom full of memories that time cannot erase Photographs of the two of us that she said "throw away" She took my heart and soul and left me here to lose my mind No, it's not what she took that hurt It's what she left behind