Won't Be Coming Home

Robert Cray

As her car pulls out the driveway
And she donâ€™t wave goodbye
Her last words echo in my mind
Listen honey, i gotta get away

Iâ€™m standing here watching her tail lights
As if theyâ€™re some kind of sign
Fading into a memory
I just got tired of trying

So long, i hate to see you go
So i save my tears for later on down the road
How come i keep i holding on
Knowing you wonâ€™t be coming home

Two days later i get a letter
A picture of a room in some hotel
Sitting framed up on the table,
A picture i know so well
Youâ€™ve painted yourself in to a corner
Now youâ€™re trying to paint something new
And your lipstick on the letter
Is a goodbye kiss from you

So long, i hate to see you go
So i save my tears for later on down the road
How come i keep i holding on
Knowing you wonâ€™t be coming home

I still set the table
Still set it for you and me
Itâ€™s become a habit
My own personal make believe

So long, i hate to see you go
So i save my tears for later on down the road
How come i keeá¹— i holding on
Knowing you wonâ€™t be coming home

So long, i hate to see you go

So i save my tears for later on down the road
How come i keep i holding on
Knowing you wonâ€™t be coming home

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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