Kissing You Goodbye

Waylon Jennings

I've learned to turn the other cheek Is not what love's about I've turned mine so many times That I damned near wore 'em out I've grown used to your abuse And I thought I'd never quit But I woke up this morning Couldn't find my shiv-a-git You've always liked to play your games Well, I got one for you Pretend we're playing checkers, girl And it's your time to move You'll find your suitcase on the porch And the taxi in the drive So get your tongue out of my mouth I'm kissing you goodbye I see you've finally made it home You been out all night Your artificial hair's a mess And your clothes don't fit you right I've given and forgiven Till there ain't nothing left But all you gave was just enough To satisfy yourself I can smell that whiskey in your hair And Sen-Sen on your breath If you ever tried to tell the truth You'd choke yourself to death I don't want your nasty kisses And don't tell me no more lies Get your tongue out of my mouth I'm kissing you goodbye Get your tongue out of my mouth I'm kissing you goodbye

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