

Baby's Gotten Good At Goodbye

[George Strait](#)

What a rotten day
This turned out to be
I still can't believe
She'd leave so easily She just got all her things
Threw them into a pile
Then she loaded her car
And said, after a while
She'd done this before
But this time she didn't cry That's why I'm sittin' on the front steps
Starin' down the road
Wonderin' if she'll come back
This time I don't know And after she packed
When she looked back
There were no tears in her eyes
And that's got me worried
Thinkin' maybe my baby's
Gotten good at goodbye All the times before
She'd break down and cry
She'd make her threats
But her heart wasn't set on goodbye She just wanted me to hear
What she had to say
Now I'm lost for words
Since she went away
She may not return
For this time she didn't cry That's why I'm sittin' on the front steps
Starin' down the road
Wonderin' if she'll come back
This time I don't know And after she packed
When she looked back
There were no tears in her eyes
And that's got me worried
Thinkin' maybe my baby's
Gotten good at goodbye

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