

# By The Time I Get To Phoenix

**Bobby Goldsboro**

By the time I get to Phoenix  
She'll be rising  
She'll find the note  
I left hanging on her door  
She'll laugh when she reads the part  
That says I'm leaving  
'Cause I've left that girl  
So many times before

By the time I make Albuquerque  
She'll be working  
She'll prob'ly stop at lunch  
And give me a call  
But she'll just hear that phone  
Keep on ringing  
Off the wall  
That's all

By the time I make Oklahoma  
She'll be sleeping  
She'll turn softly  
And call my name out low  
She'll cry just to think  
I'd really leave her  
Though time and time  
I've tried to tell her so  
She just didn't know  
I would really go