

# Oughta Miss Me by Now

Mark Chesnutt

I see her light in the window again  
I drive by but I can't go in  
She's got her space, I've got my pride  
I can see her silhouette  
She's at that mirror by her bed  
She won't sleep a wink tonight

She oughta miss me by now  
She oughta pick up that phone  
For crying out loud  
This has gone on too long  
She should have come to her senses  
And want to work it all out  
As bad as I'm hurting  
She oughta miss me by now

I haven't wrote, I haven't called  
Ain't sent one single rose at all  
I haven't shown up at her door  
Don't go to places that she goes  
I've moved on for all she knows  
That should make her want me more

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