

Guess I'll Be Going

Marty Robbins

Here we are but we're not close together
We sit far apart in a room
It's over, I guess I'll be going
It's a pity love ended so soon

You're waiting for someone to call you
You're watching the clock while you speak
It's over, I guess I'll be going
But the truth leaves me helpless and weak

I hear his car in the driveway
For the last time can I hold you tight
This moment must last me forever
I guess I'll be going, good night
I guess I'll be going, good night