

What Leaving Looks Like

Randy Houser

I've seen that look before
I know what we're headed for
And it kills me
I know what you're trying to hide
But baby you just can't disguise
What you're feeling
The writing's on the wall
The silence in the hall
Is speaking clearly

You can't fool me
I learned it well the first time

You're coming home late again
I won't ask you where you've been
'Cause I know it
If it ain't the laughing on the phone
To cloud your walking on
It shows it

No you can't fool me
This ain't my first ride

So come on and make it hurt
Do your best to do your worst
Put me through hell
It's as dark as it is cold
It's holding on to letting go
It's a story I know all too well

You can't fool me
I've seen that door from both sides
You can't fool me
I know what leaving looks like

So go on and make it hurt
Do your best to do your worst
Put me through hell
It's as dark as it is cold
It's holding on to letting go
It's a story I know all too well

You can't fool me
This ain't my first ride
You can't fool me
I know what leaving looks like
What leaving looks like