

Wanda Jackson, By the time you get to phoenix

By the time you got to Phoenix I was rising
I read the note you left hanging on my door
Once again I read the words that said you're leaving
But you've left me so many times before
By the time you made Albuquerque I was working
And at lunch I gave your best friend a call
He told me that he'd love me for so long now
He's been waiting for you to leave that's all
By the time you make Oklahoma you'll be lonely
You'll remember all the love I gave to you
You'll cry and you'll whisper I'm sorry
But it's too late cause I'd found a love that's true