

Round About Way

George Strait

As far as all my friends can tell
I took her leavin' well - that's kinda right,
'Cause when I'm out with them,
I don't let her memory rule the night.
For the most part I'm okay,
But I still miss her in a round about way.

Around about the time that midnight rolls around.
That's around about the time my tears start falling down.
'Cause she's not around,
I come unwound and my heart breaks.
Yeah, I still miss her in a round about way.

I no longer sit alone for hours by the phone,
Wishin' she would call.
And just the other day
I took her smilin' face down off my wall.
I've come a long long way,
But I still miss her in a round about way.

Around about the time that midnight rolls around.
That's around about the time my tears start falling down.
'Cause she's not around,
I come unwound and my heart breaks.
Yeah, I still miss her in a round about way.

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