

# Probably Wouldn't Be This Way

[LeAnn Rimes](#)

Got a date a week from Friday with a preacher's son  
Everybody says he's crazy; I'll have to see I finally moved to Jackson when the summer came  
I won't have to pay that boy to rake my leaves I'm probably going on and on  
It seems I'm doing more of that these days I probably wouldn't be this way  
I probably wouldn't hurt so bad  
I never pictured every minute without you in it  
Oh, you left so fast  
Sometimes I see you standing there  
Sometimes it's like I'm losing touch  
Sometimes I feel that I'm so lucky to have had the chance to love this much  
God gave me a moment's grace  
'Cause if I never see your face  
I probably wouldn't be this way  
Mama says that I just shouldn't speak to you  
Susan says that I should just move on You ought to see the way these people look at me  
When they see me 'round here talking to this stone Everybody thinks I've lost my mind  
But I just take it day by day I probably wouldn't be this way  
I probably wouldn't hurt so bad  
I never pictured every minute without you in it  
Oh, you left so fast  
Sometimes I see you standing there  
Sometimes I feel an angel's touch  
Sometimes I feel that I'm so lucky to have had the chance to love this much  
God gave me a moment's grace  
'Cause if I never see your face  
I probably wouldn't be this way  
I probably wouldn't be this way Got a date a week from Friday with a preacher's son  
Everybody says I'm crazy  
Guess I'll have to see

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>