

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/>