

# By the Time I Get to Phoenix

[Jimmy Webb](#)

By the time I get to Phoenix, she'll be rising  
She'll find the note I left hanging on her door  
She'll laugh when she reads the part that says  
I'm leaving 'cause I've left that girl so many time before  
By the time I make Albuquerque, she'll  
be working  
She'll probably stop at lunch and give me a call  
But she'll just hear that phone keep on ringing  
Off the wall, that's all  
By the time I make Oklahoma, she'll be sleeping  
She'll turn softly and call my name out low  
And she'll cry just to think I'd really leave her  
Though time and time I've tried to tell her so  
She just didn't know I would really go  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>