

Jewel, The Man Who's Already Gone

There's a man gonna have you if he can
But he don't want to (wait, he's gone home)?
Passion in his hands, the desires of a man
Strung by the laces of his shoes

And tuesday's another town
And wednesday's hanging round
But thursday don't want to see him anymore

Cause he can hold you
He can love you
But he won't be thinkin of you
He's the man who's already gone

There's a man gonna love you if he can
But he don't know which way he's gonna roam/run

Daddy said go ahead, he said well you never can tell
Which way the wind is gonna blow
Because hearts may come and hearts may go
But you can't follow scent? if it's cold

Cause he can hold you he can haunt you
But he won't be thinking of you
Cause he's the man who's already gone

Don't roam
It's a long road
It's a long road with no place to go

There's a man gonna have you if he can
But he don't know which way he's gonna roam.