

Mary Chapin Carpenter, When She's Gone

(Mary Chapin Carpenter)

She threw her purse upon the bed
She looked around and shook her head
There's really nothing left, she said
There's nothing I ain't done
She wore your favorite dress tonight
She hoped her hair would catch the light
And you just sat there gettin' tight
On double shots of rum

You don't care what people say
They're gonna say it anyway
You don't hear what you can't use
It's always been the same old news
You don't beg and you don't plead
Or miss a thing that you don't need
She knew by the way you kissed her
When she's gone, you won't miss her

Morning comes on an old cat's paws
And when the sun hits the walls
The light's as bright as it ever was
After or before
And you wince as waking pounds your head
And you drag your arm across the bed
And the tangled sheets and the twisted spread
Fall onto the floor

And the kitchen table finds you silent
If you had a thought, now you can't find it
You take a long drag on your smoke
And taste your coffee growing cold
She didn't beg and you didn't plead
She knew exactly how to leave
The way she knew when you kissed her
When she's gone, you won't miss her

She didn't beg and you didn't plead
She knew exactly when to leave
The way she knew as you kissed her
When she's gone, you won't miss her