

Michael Nesmith, Lazy Lady

There were so many things that I should have said
When I finally said good-bye,
But the gist of things to come
Showed me nothing could be done
To save a love that already died

And, yet, still it breaks my heart to have to walk away
In the middle of such staggering pain,
I would like to press you close
And offer you my coat
As shelter from the gathering rain

But that would just compound the hurt
That comes with such moments
And make it all more difficult to bear

And so I'll walk away and leave you alone
To seek comfort from the things you know are real,
But don't let my silence hide
The tenderness inside
That memories of you will make me feel

And so I'll walk away and leave you alone
To seek comfort from the things you know are real,
But don't let my silence hide
The tenderness inside
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Please don't let my silence hide
The tenderness inside
That memories of you will make me feel