

Nazareth, Glad When You're Gone

Now you say that you're leavin'
Well, it can't be too soon
And you spend all of my money
You knocked my guitar out of tune.

Well, you say you're sick and tired,
Tired of having me around
And you call me cheatin' liar
You drove my car into the ground.

And I'll be glad when you're gone
Yes, I'll be glad when you're gone
And when you walk out that door
Darlin', please don't come back no more.

Now I wish I'd never known you
And I wish we'd never met
I was drunk, you gave me whiskey
When I was ill, you called the vet.

Say that it's over
And you think you'll bring me down
If you come back lookin' for me
I'll be out there on the town.

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