

Rod Stewart, Debris

(ronnie lane)

I left you on the debris
At the sunday morning market
You were sorting through the odds and ends
You was looking for a bargin

I heard your footsteps at the front door
And that old familiar love song
Cause you knew you'd find me waiting there
At the top of the stairs

I wouldn't of went back
Just to see how far it was
And you looked shocked to tell me
But I had to love her myself

Theres more trouble at the depot
With the general workers union
And they said they'll never change a thing
Well they won't fight and their not working

Oh you was my hero
Hell you are my good friend
(I've been there and back)
And I know how far it is

But I left you on the debris
Now we both know you got no money
And I wonder what you would have done
Without me hanging around