

# Simply Red, Debris

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

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

I went there and back  
Just to see how far it was  
And you, you tried to tell me  
But I had to learn for myself

There's more trouble at the depot  
With the general workers union  
And you said they'll never change a thing  
Well, they won't fight and they're not working

Oh you was my hero  
Now 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