

Steve Miller Band, Junior Saw It Happen

(Jim Pulte)

My sweet child was seen across town
With some stranger man
She had a smile on her face
Looked out of place
Suitcase was in her hand

Junior saw it happen
Why didn't I listen to you, hey
Whoa, ohh
Whoa, {??}
Whoa, ohh
Whoa, now she's down the tracks with him

I remember on the day she left me
That's one thing I'll never forget
In the apartment we owned
All she left was a phone
And a broken down TV set

Junior saw it happen
Why didn't I listen to you, hey
Whoa, ohh
Whoa, {??}
Whoa, na na na na na
Whoa, now she's down the tracks with him

Didn't believe it when I first got word
But boy, I sure do now
I couldn't face it, my mind wouldn't take it
It didn't make sense somehow
Because I thought you was happy
With the way we lived
And the things that we used to do
Whoa, no no no
Whoa, {??}
Whoa, no no no no
Whoa, now she's down the tracks with him