

# The Byrds, Lady Friend

Here it comes again,  
It's going to happen to me.  
Here it comes,  
I should have learned to duck.  
She's going to say,  
She's going away.

And I will have to live without her and survive

Here it comes,  
It looks just like the last wave I drowned in.  
Here it comes,  
And I'm so far from shore.

She's going to go,  
And take her trinkets.

And I will have to live without her and survive

Here it comes again,  
The night is going to fall.  
Here it comes,  
She's going to say good-bye.  
She's going to go,  
And leave only me.

And I will have to live without her and survive.