The Georgia Satellites, She Fades Away

(Rick Richards, Rick Price, Billy Pitts)

Slow train running not too far from here Put some distance between all her fears She didn't have no-one left her all alone Don't know why I dread just to call her home

Chorus.

She can't laugh, she can't cry She's had enough, it's too much When the sun goes down, she fades away

She never had no-one, did it all herself She never cared much how anyone felt Hollywood Boulevard, Christmas Eve Into the land of make believe

Chorus x 2

Call her angel, gonna make things right All of her dreams falling out of sight Standing in the pool drowning in gin Think she's never gonna make it home again

Chorus