

# Alisha's Attic, I Won't Miss You

After six months of living with him  
She thinks I gotta get myself an interest  
Trying to get over what's gone before  
But no one told her you never get over  
You just learn to live with it  
She got no bow and arrow, army pants and pigtails  
She ain't got to be no one's dolly and at nobody's whim  
She got her shoes, her blues, her big red heart  
She walks to the door and she says  
I'm going now, goodbye  
Babe, I won't miss you  
It was a long road but it's a fine time  
To get myself a little respect  
Na na na  
Na na na  
Na na na  
Said I'm going now, goodbye  
Babe, I won't miss you  
He always thought that if she lost the plot  
She couldn't get back up and find herself a new way  
Oh, what a hypocrite he turned out to be  
And now he's watching 24-hour shopping TV  
And she refused to lose to bruise  
Boo hoo, you fool, you misconstrued her  
She walks to the door and she knows  
She'll never look back, never look back, she says  
I'm going now, goodbye  
Babe, I won't miss you  
It was a long road but it's a fine time  
To get myself a little respect  
Na na na  
Na na na  
Na na na  
Said I'm going now, goodbye  
Babe, I won't miss you  
She didn't crumble  
And now he's feeling kinda sore  
He was a fool to think  
He was her backbone  
Said, I'm going now, goodbye  
Babe, I won't miss you  
It was a long road but it's a fine time  
To get myself a little respect  
I won't miss you  
I said, I'm going now, goodbye  
Babe, I won't miss you  
It was a long road but it's a fine time  
To get myself a little respect  
Na na na  
Na na na  
Na na na  
I said, I'm going now, goodbye  
Babe, I won't miss you  
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Na na na  
It was a long road but it's a fine time  
To get myself a little respect  
Na na na  
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