## Cross Canadian Ragweed, Leave Your Leaving

Today the sun refused to shine The outside door was closed I started to think it was in my mind But it's your leavin I supposé On the front porch I light a cigarette Watchin the fire reach for its dying breath Irony is a funny thing For that there's no need to explain Chorus Woman set me free Come down put your love on me Come back to me one more time And leave you leavin far behind Smooth little slide solo I've lost my mind I'm convinced The day you left and I ain't seen it since At least I've still got the use my eyes To see the truth between your lies