

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 suppose
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