

Leo Sayer, She's Not Coming Back

Writers: alan tarney & leo sayer

Monday morning nine a.m.
I missed my bus I must've overslept again
'phoned up work told 'em I can't go on
Since she left this house is not a home I know

She's not coming back
She's not coming back
She's not coming back
She's not coming back

All my friends they keep coming around
Well they can res me up but I won't paint the town
No one else'll do the things she'd do
All my fun is up because I know this time for sure

She's not coming back
-- she didn't have a reason

-- she wanted to be free
-- she told me she was leaving

Monday evenings used to be so easy rollin'
Staying home with her
Now this room is like a prison
I can't go nowhere I'm nothing without her
She's not coming back -- no more

Tuesday morning and it's not that bad
Well I'm smiling now thinking of all the fun we had
And if I see her this is what I will say
Well thanks for asking but as you see I'm okay

She's not coming back
-- she didn't have a reason
-- she wanted to be free
-- she told me she was leaving
She was leaving me