

# Ray Davies, All She Wrote

(Ray Davies)

All she wrote was a goodbye letter  
"It's over for us, to tell you the truth  
I've met this person in a disco  
He's really special, reminds me of you

"Now you can mix in those swinging circles  
Single bars and gay cafes  
With pickup lines to impress young schoolgirls  
And big Australian barmaids";

That's all she wrote  
On the back of that old brown envelope  
A few killer lines to get my goat  
That's all she wrote

All she wrote on that goodbye letter  
"It's over for us, to tell you the truth  
And my new man is a vegetarian  
He laughs a lot, not like you";

Picked up one of her old love letters  
"You are such a caring man";  
Such a change from that cold, bitter scam  
Of what I was, and what I am

That's all she wrote  
On the back of an old brown envelope  
A few killer lines to get my goat  
That's all she wrote

"Did you ever really love me?  
Did you ever really care?  
Now you're free to live your fantasy  
And I'm not there  
To cramp your style and blow your cover  
Now you're free to take your lover  
To titty bars and low life clubs";

All she wrote is a goodbye letter  
"It's over for us, to tell you the truth  
I've met this person in a disco  
He's really special, reminds me of you

"So don't pretend to be a new man  
Be chauvinistic, that's your way  
Now you're free to make your play  
For that big Australian barmaid  
(Big Australian barmaid)  
Big Australian barmaid";

That's all she wrote  
On the back of that old brown envelope  
A few killer lines in that suicide note  
That's all she wrote