Syreeta, She's Leaving Home

Wednesday morning at five o'clock as the day begins Silently closing her bedroom door Leaving the note that she hoped would say more She goes downstairs to the kitchen clutching her hankerchief Quietly turning the backdoor key Stepping outside she is free. She (We gave her most of our lives) is leaving (Sacrificed most of our lives) home (We gave her everything money could buy) She's leaving home after living alone For so many years. Bye, bye Father snores as his wife gets into her dressing gown Picks up the letter that's lying there Standing alone at the top of the stairs She breaks down and cries to her husband Daddy our baby's gone. Why would she treat us so thoughtlessly How could she do this to me. She (We never thought of ourselves) is leaving (Never a thought for ourselves) home (We struggled hard all our lives to get by) She's leaving home after living alone For so many years. Bye, bye Friday morning at nine o'clock she is far away Waiting to keep the appointment she made Meeting a man from the motor trade. She What did we do that was wrong is having We didn't know it was wrong fun Fun is the one thing that money can't buy Something inside that was always denied For so many years. Bye, bye

She's leaving home. Bye, bye