

The Beautiful South, Missing Her Now

I was always told that time could heal
And change the way the broken-hearted feel
Now I know it's not true
For I'm sad and blue
And I'm sure missing her now

When she said goodbye
I was not sad enough to cry
The misery I'd known
Would end somehow
Oh, but I'm sure missing her now

I always thought the single life would soothe me
A different girl depending on my mood
But the dance floor is no place for a lonesome heart
And I'd wind up nailed to a barstool