

# The Jayhawks, One Man's Problem

Just another Saturday  
Time, she keeps slipping away  
Just leaving me behind

Sun is peeking through my windowpane  
These eyes, they only see rain  
I can't believe that she's gone

I don't expect you to see  
But she's important to me, babe  
I guess it's just one man's problem

I heard that she went out to celebrate  
Three cheers for her brilliant escape  
From the prison we were in

Cars buzzing, people rushing everywhere  
I've got my world, I guess they've got theirs  
Guess it's time for moving on

I don't expect you to see  
But she's important to me, babe  
I guess it's just one man's problem

There's a sliver of a moon above our heads  
Laughing at the little cares that follow us to bed

Meanwhile her bullets keep flying  
I heard every word that she said  
And they echo 'round my brain

I don't expect you to see  
But she's important to me, babe  
I guess it's just one man's problem