

The Jayhawks, See Him On The Street

He never left a trace
They only found a note
Take the past nine years back from where they came
People call that suicide, why, I see him on the street today
He kept his winter coat
It's cold outside in April
All this time away from his wife's soft bed
Would it help to say I understand?
Why, I see him on the street today
He left it all the same
They say this boy is yours
Take the past nine years back from where they came
People call that suicide, why, I see him on the street today
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