

# Ween, She Wanted To Leave

Three men's all there were  
Three men out at sea  
Three men came aboard my ship  
And took my true love from me  
I couldn't believe  
She wanted to leave  
She wanted to leave  
I've loved you so long  
Since you were a child  
I've cared for your every need  
I've tried to make you smile  
When all the while  
You wanted to leave  
You wanted to leave  
Go gather the guns  
We'll blast them at sea  
She begged for me not to shoot  
For "my true love is here with me  
I've never loved thee  
And now I must leave  
And now I must leave"  
So go fetch a bottle of rum dear friends  
And fill up my glass to the rim  
For I'm not the man I used to be  
Now I'm one of them