

# She's Leaving Home

Al Jarreau

Wedn'sday 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 down  
The stairs to the kitchen  
Clutching her handkerchief  
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 ev'rything  
Money could buy; bye bye)  
Something inside that way always denied  
For so many years  
She's leaving home; 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 is 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 of ourselves)  
Home  
(we struggled all our lives to get by; bye bye)  
Something inside that was  
Always denied for so many years  
She's  
Leaving home; bye, bye.

Friday morning at  
Nine 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; bye bye)  
Something inside that was always  
Denied for so many years  
She's leaving home; bye, bye