

One Man's Problem

The Jayhawks

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