And now they're grown

For me...

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When you leave, please don't say goodbye
Just walk on baby out the door
Leave the two kids and I alone forever more
We won't cry, no we won't cry.

I'll just tell them their mother was killed in a car
Therefore you won't have to worry about seeing our faces anymore
And maybe by you leaving me
Maybe it's the best thing for me
For me...

When you go, there'll be no coming back
We'll get along very well without you
But just remember, your kids are young
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And then you'll have to face them all by yourself And nobody will want you when you grow old And maybe by you leaving me Maybe it's the best thing for me

And one day pretty soon they'll find out about you

So there you go, be on your way
But you're gonna miss us whether things ok
But if you wan't us back, ha...
We'll just turn and walk away
And do you the same way that you're doing us today

But Still, I'll tell them their mother was killed in a car Therefore you won't have to worry about seeing our faces anymor

And maybe by you leaving me
Maybe it's the best thing for me
For me...
For me...
For me...

For me...