

Soon You Will Be Leaving Your Man

Bright Eyes

He always gets so mad things you laugh at
"Don't get so worked up" you'd say, but on the back deck you admit
That you haven't felt much like laughing lately anyway
And so I say, that could change

I noticed how you waste no time making your way across the room
You leave a wake of tongues still waving after you
And it isn't no coincidence where you finally choose to stand
I guess soon you will be leaving your man

It's a sweet smile and then a denial
Hey, you are just trying to be nice
But there is a meaning to every fleeting action you unconsciously decide
The clocks, they chime, now it's time

I know you try and play it cool but there are some thoughts
You just can't hide, only in your closest friends do you confide
The way you say you'll be seeing me, oh, like it's so offhand
I guess soon you will be leaving your man

You stare at me so boldly now, you have no lack of confidence
It's just those lessons on subtlety you missed
I know you dream of saving me like I'm some plane that you could land
But when you fly you'll be leaving your man