

Leave Your Leaving

Cross Canadian Ragweed

Today the sun refused to shine
The outside door was closed
I started to think it was in my mind
But it's your leavin I suppose

On the front porch I light a cigarette
Watchin the fire reach for its dying breath
Irony is a funny thing
For that there's no need to explain

Woman set me free
Come down put your love on me
Come back to me one more time
And leave you leavin far behind

Smooth little slide solo

I've lost my mind I'm convinced
The day you left and I ain't seen it since
At least I've still got the use my eyes
To see the truth between your lies