

## 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