She's getting on a ship
She's heading on to new and foreign lands
She says she needs the trip
She needs to write her name down in the sand
I'll bet she's getting better all the time
I'll bet she'll never have a better time
She won't be coming home...

She called me on the phone
Her voice sounds funny but I guess it would
I'm feeling all alone without you here
But I don't feel so good
I saw your picture in a magazine
I saw your name in print
I got the hint
I guess this ain't your home...

All the same all the same
When she came she said that everything
There must be something more lalalalalalalalal
Still she came still she came
All that time away still she came
There must be something more lalalalalalalalal
She's in pain she's in pain
It's her brain sometimes she feels that way
There must be something more lalalalalalalalal
Out in the rain out in the rain
She feels better when she's in the rain
There must be something...

She's getting on in years
She's heading for the passion on her heels
She's shedding lots of tears
She's betting on a short thing how she feels
I hope she's happier without me there
I hope she's happier
But I don't care
'Cuz I won't share my home...

Oh no look what i've done
Don't know how I'm ever gonna find another one like you
Who needs me now
Oh I hope that we can get together somehow
Without meeting people that drink
I don't care what momma says or what your friends think
Ohohohohohohohohohohohohoh...