

She's Not Coming Back

Leo Sayer

Monday morning nine A.M.
I missed my bus I must've overslept again
Phoned up work told 'em I can't go on
Since she left, this house is not a home I know
She's not coming back
She's not coming back
She's not coming back
She's not coming back
All my friends they keep coming around
Well they can dress me up but I won't paint the town
No-one else'll do the things she'd do
All my fun is up because I know this time for sure
She's not coming back
- Didn't have a reason
- Had to be free
- Told me she was leaving
She's not coming back to me
Monday evenings used to be so easy rolling
Staying home with her
Now this room is like a prison
Can't go nowhere, I'm nothing without her
She's not coming back
No she's not coming back
Oh she's not coming back - no more
No more, no more

(solo)

Tuesday morning and it's not that bad
Well I'm smiling now, thinking of all the fun we had
And if I see her, this is what I will say
"Well thanks for asking but as you see, I'm OK"
She's not coming back
- Didn't have a reason
- Had to be free
- Told me she was leaving
She's not coming back
Oh she's not coming back
No she's not coming back
No she's not coming back
No she's not coming back, to me
Didn't have a reason
She wanted to be free
She told me she was leaving
She was leaving me