

She's Leaving Home

Mina

Wednesday morning at five o'clock as the day begins Silently closing her bedroom door Leaving the note that she hoped would say more She goes downstairs to the kitchen clutching her handkerchief Quietly turning the backdoor key Stepping outside she is free.

She (We gave her most of our lives) is leaving (Sacrificed most of our lives) home (We gave her everything money could buy) She's leaving home after living alone For so many years. Bye, bye

Father snores as his wife gets into her dressing gown Picks up the letter that's lying there Standing alone at the top of the stairs She breaks down and cries to her husband Daddy our baby's gone Why would she treat us so thoughtlessly How could she do this to me.

She (We never thought of ourselves) is leaving (Never a thought for ourselves) home (We struggled hard all our lives to get by) She's leaving home after living alone For so many years. Bye, bye

Friday morning at nine o'clock she is far away Waiting to keep the appointment she made Meeting a man from the motor trade.

She (What did we do that was wrong) is having (We didn't know it was wrong) fun (Fun is the one thing that money can't buy) Something inside that was always denied For so many years. Bye, bye She's leaving home. Bye, bye