

## Recommendation

Mirah

Before you left to go away  
I wrote down what I couldn't say  
I bet you read it on the road  
With foggy lights and fingers cold

Now you drove so far but now you know  
How rough it is to let me go  
And let me recommend that you think twice  
And I always give the best advice

Now come on back to where you know I'll be  
Let's go sit under the apple tree  
You can floor that thing, let the engine roar  
The wheels they'll spin, the rain it pours

There's regret that you feel  
About the choice you've made  
You'll just have to deal  
Before it goes away  
You ask me how I feel  
And here's what I'll say  
I'm doing fine, just fine  
I'm doing fine