

Was There Anything I Could Do?

Missy Higgins

She comes home and she's happy
She comes home and she's blue
She comes home and she tells him
Listen baby we're through

I don't know what happened next
All I know is she moved
Packed up her bags and her curtains
Left him in his room

Was there anything I could do?
Was there anything I could do?

She went out with her paint box
Paints the chapel blue
She went out with her matchsticks
Torched a car wash too

And I don't know where she's living
All I've got is a card
A picture of her at the pyramids
A knife held to her heart

Was there anything I could do?
Was there anything I could do?

She came down from the mountains
Said goodbye to her guru
And she went back to her room
Lost herself in voodoo

And I don't say that I blame her
People don't know what they want
If you spend your life looking behind you
You don't see what's in front

Was there anything I could do?
Was there anything I could do?

Was there anything
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Was there anything I could do?

Putting out her fire
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