

## Leaving Her for the Last Time

Paul Kelly

Sydney's in sunshine but it's cold as sin  
Everyone walks leaning into the wind  
On Crown Street I wait for my expensive friend  
I can see by his eyes I'm in trouble again  
I hurry down Broadway my time's drawing near  
Come Independence Day I'm in the clear  
Set 'em up Bruce, let's drink one more beer  
'Cause I'm leaving her for the last time  
I'm all done with walking the line  
I'm leaving her for the very last time  
And I'm through with reason and wine  
I'm leaving her for the very last time  
In more ways than one I was totally blind  
Yes I admit that I missed every sign  
Now my reputation has lost all it's shine  
Lights on at Central, a train's heading south  
I don't care if it looks like I'm running out  
Set 'em up Bruce, this time it's my shout  
I'm leaving her for the last time  
I'm all done with changing my mind  
I'm leaving her for the very last time  
And I'm through with reasoning why  
I'm leaving her for the very last time