She is such a good girl Livin' down the street Workin' in the diner At the local brewery She's married to this man For reasons I can only quess He always beats her up And turns her face into a mess I'm watchin' from the outside Outside lookin' in Watchin' from the outside T-T-T-Take it! T-T-Take it away, don't you leave it alone When you walk out that door, honey, you're on your own Hey, God knows you'll be glad when he's gone Sometimes when it's rainin' She doesn't go to work She's lookin' at some pictures Of her dad who was a clerk She's puttin' on a record From the spring of '65 She's dancin' by herself With big faraway eyes I'm watchin' from the outside Outside lookin' in Watchin' from the outside T-T-T-Take it! T-T-Take it away, don't you leave it alone When you walk out that door, honey, you're on your own You'll be glad when he's buried and gone Yea, God knows you'll be glad when he's gone Take it away, go back home Take it away, won't you please go back home