

# She's Not Coming Home

Pretty Boy Floyd

It's 11 o'clock on a rainy night  
She's never been this late before  
Waitin' 2 hear the telephone  
Or see her walkin thru the door  
As the hours pass on by  
My thoughts they changed to fear  
Police car stops outside and I know  
What I thought I'd never hear  
He's got bad news  
So young 2 lose

She's not comin' home tonight  
She's gone forever  
She spread her wings and she took flight  
She's bound for heaven  
Turn out those lights  
She's not comin' home tonight

Well she had no place 2 stay  
So she moved in 4 a while  
Cause when U down on your luck in hollywood  
Another inch could make the mile

A letter lying on the table  
Was addressed to her mom and dad  
It told a story of a life a little brighter  
Then the one she really had  
So hard to call  
And tell them all

She's not comin' home tonight  
She's gone forever  
She spread her wings and she took flight  
She's bound for heaven  
Turn out those lights  
She's not comin' home tonight

I'll never know the way she felt  
Wish we still had time to say  
If we only could have changed some things  
Would she still be here today

She's not comin' home tonight  
She's gone forever  
She spread her wings and she took flight  
She's bound for heaven  
Turn out those lights  
She's not comin' home tonight  
She's not comin' home tonight  
She spread her wings and she took flight  
She's gone forever  
Turn out those lights  
Cause she's not comin' home tonight

It's 11 o'clock on a rainy night  
She's never been this late before  
Waitin' 2 hear the telephone

Or see her walkin thru the door