Another Small Thing In Her Favour

Richard Thompson

Got her ducks all in a row

Got her bags all packed to go

She'll find some other poor pilgrim who's braver

At least she looked me in the eye

With her less than fond goodbye

That's one small thing in her favour

Got the kids in the car

Dreams will get you just so far

Then life gives you bitter pills to savour

Still she kissed me once more

As she gently slammed the door

That's another small thing in her favour

She said she felt bad

For the home that we had

And the effort I'd wasted to save her

She told me as much

As she slowly let out the clutch

That's another small thing in her favour

It's a slippery slope
To give her more rope
And I didn't exactly enslave her
And she says I'm still a part
Of her wandering heart
That's another small thing in her favour

Now there's trouble and strife
But we once had a life
For a while our vows didn't waver
I relied on her smile
And her love, for a while
That's another small thing in her favour

That's another small thing in her favour