

# He Don't Live Here Anymore

Robert Cray

I still remember  
The day I went home  
The taxi dropped me on the street  
And I stood there all alone

I saw a lady on the porch  
That I knew from years before  
She said, "Sorry about your father"  
From behind the closed screen door

"Sorry about your father  
He don't live here, no more  
Sorry about your father  
I saw them close the hearse door  
He don't live here no more"

Unopened letters  
Unanswered calls  
We were two separate men  
Behind our stone walls

A chilled wind was blowin'  
A cold October rain  
And as I stood before the house  
It was silently saying

'Sorry about your father  
He don't live here, no more  
Sorry about your father  
I saw them close the hearse door  
He don't live here no more'

Sorry about your father  
I remember that day  
Sorry about your father  
I saw them take him away, yes, I did  
I remember that day

Sorry about your father  
I remember that day  
Ohh, when I went home, fell down on my knees  
Raised up my right hand and I cried 'Please, please, please'  
If I had just a little more time, yeah