Another day, another teardrop. Fallin' from my rooftop. And even the look upon the city's face, says leave. Another Summer, another year gone. Another love that didn't last from now on.

My girl told me yesterday, I better leave. Guess I better leave.

Climbed upon a moutain high. And I looked out and saw the valley.

Then I turned and told this old city, goodbye. I'm leavin'. And I ain't grievin', I'm leavin'. I ain't grievin'.

Don't know where I'm going, don't know how to begin. All I know is I'm goin'. Watch a leaf fallin' from a tree. To see which way the wind was blowin'.

Another day, another teardrop. Fallin' from my rooftop. And even the look upon the city's face, says leave. I'm leavin'. I ain't grievin', I'm leavin'. I'm grievin'