You came in just as I was leaving with my denim bag everything else I own is sitting in a taxi cab and my hope like the rain kept falling, the sun is gone I guess

there's no dinner in the oven, no forwarding address

Don't ask me why I'm running you should have seen this coming

Take a minute just to think about it baby take a minute just to work it out I feel like a stranger in your town every evening it's another showdown It's a circus but I ain't your clown Im tired of fighting

Here's my key and the ring you gave me you can have them back

I was counting the nights I've been lonely but I lost track

I've spent all this time not knowing and you wonder why I'm going

Take a minute just to think about it baby take a minute just to work it out
I feel like a stranger in your town every evening it's another showdown
It's a circus but I ain't your clown Im tired of fighting

now I'm riding out

now I'm riding out