

# She's Not Gone Yet But She's Leaving

The Fratellis

Well she's halfway over this hard on son  
She's not gone yet but she's leaving  
And she's quite sure she's not the only one  
She's not gone yet but she's leaving  
Well there's a quiver up her backbone, dogs in the dust  
She's not gone yet but she's leaving  
And she'll take what she needs and she'll do what she must  
She's not gone yet but she's leaving

There's a raw bone whisper underneath the cover  
Louder than a dead man's drum  
There's a joke that they told her when she got much older  
When she knew just what she'd become

Oh let me tell ya that she's...

One part evil, three-fifths blind  
She's not gone yet but she's leaving  
And she's oh so delicate and still don't mind  
She's not gone yet but she's leaving  
Well there's a chance that she knows where the bodies are kept  
She's not gone yet but she's leaving  
And she still don't remember the tears that she wept  
She's not gone yet but she's leaving

There's a raw bone whisper underneath the cover  
Louder than a dead man's drum  
There's a joke that they told her when she got much older  
When she knew just what she'd become

Oh let me tell ya now...

Well she's all too generous with my time  
She's not gone yet but she's leaving  
And she knows that injustice is no real crime  
She's not gone yet but she's leaving  
And I will always remember the way that she crawled  
She's not gone yet but she's leaving  
When I throw up in the rain she pretends she's appalled  
She's not gone yet but she's leaving

There's a raw bone whisper underneath the cover  
Louder than a dead man's drum  
There's a joke that they told her when she got much older  
When she knew just what she'd become