If you see me go, well, don't you look my way. You just turn yo ur head. Don't you watch me walk away.

Well, you know, my gal, this time I'm a-leavin' you to stay 'ca use you've injured this poor soul once too often for today.

Well, I wish for you the good times that I've never seen and fo r you the peace of mind that I never knew,

'Cause cryin' tired and lonely is a hard way to be and it's cry in' tired and lonely and you I wanta say.

If you hear my voice, don't you look and see. Don't you turn an d find that it really wasn't me.

Well, you know, my gal, this time I'm a-leavin' you to stay 'ca use you've injured this poor soul once too often for today.

They say that talkin' at your mind can help a troubled soul but your mind has nothin' left to say

'Cause it's bad times and hard luck that's all I've come to kno w and it's bad times and hard luck, every day, I'm telling you.

Well, you know, my gal, this time I'm a-leavin' you to stay 'ca use you've injured this poor soul once too often for today. 'Cause you've injured this poor soul once too often for today.