

I heard about it last week,
That you were thinking about leaving me.
Oh, you can be so sweet,
But you can be such a stubborn girl when you wanna be.

Louisa, won't you think it over,
Won't you think it down?
Louisa, if you won't think it over,
Will you look me up when you come around?

Don't you know you're my best friend?
And I've been having such a hard time making new ones.
I guess everything comes to an end.
I had you for a moment,
now you're gone.

Louisa, won't you think it over,
Won't you think it down?
Louisa, if you won't think it over,
Will you look me up when you come around?

You see I'm afraid that you'll go far away,
And raise a family that I'll never see.
Don't you know that I need to see your face,
To see your face, to see your face?

I heard about it last week,
That you were thinking about leaving me.
Oh, I want you to be happy,
But I can be such a stubborn girl when I wanna be.