

Well who'd of thought and who could know?
that time was ever gonna go this darn slow
And she's late and you just don't know
if you're ever gonna get on through this year alone
It was the way she put her hand on her hip
the sparkle in her eye
but you wonder if its gonna be there all the time
Leaves they fall
you know you're never gonna sweep em all
And weeds they grow
and peeking out all through the grass and snow
And he's a fake yeah
from his smile to the tatts right there on his toes
But you're just not sure if you're ever
gonna get through this year alone
he don't hold your hand just when you need
and you're sure that twinkle in his eye
aint just there for you
but you can't ignore that
he sure looks like your dad
When can still look straight at night
When he tucks you in and kisses your belly
and strokes your hair so you just don't cry
Leaves they fall
you know you're never gonna sweep em all
And weeds they grow
and peeking out all through the grass and snow
You sure wish you knew who was on the halfback flank
about twenty years
when you took those flags onback to back
Would sure make the stand offs and make more sense
If you could stand toe to toe
and who took the bench
But not this silent treatment
that leaves you wondering if this baby's heaven sent
It was the way she put her hand on her hip
the sparkle in her eye
but you wonder if it's gonna be there all the time
Leaves they fall
you know that you can never sweep em all
And weeds they grow
and peeking out all through the grass and snow