

# *SHE'S LEAVING*

*By Bobby Brennan*

Such a stupid bet, you deserve what you get.  
She cast the die even and ended up with Ivan.  
Seven years have gone and though she knew it all along,  
    some things seem right, that time proves wrong.  
So she packs the trailer, parked in the driveway.  
Swore she won't look back 'til she hits that open highway.  
She thought of leaving a note, but, changed her mind.  
He never listened anyway, why should it be different, this time.

And now she's leaving, like a thousand times before.  
This time she won't wake up to find it's just a dream.  
No more excuses, clumsy me ran into the door.  
This time he'll know just what it means to her.

City lights in the rearview mirror... She starts to relax, the night is clear.  
The cell-phone rings, she knows who it is, and tosses it out the window.  
Talk's not cheap, it's worthless now.  
She'll make a brand-new life somehow.  
Anything is better than the life she had.

Twenty-five miles to the state line.  
The sun is coming up like she's never seen it shine.  
It's a new day. It's the first day. It's the only day that counts.  
No regrets, except, she should have left a long time ago.  
A long, long time ago.

Now she's leaving like a thousand times before.  
This time she won't wake up to find it's just a dream.  
No more excuses, clumsy me ran into the door.  
This time he'll know just what it means to her.

Such a perfect life, how could this be?  
It took so long for her to see.  
He always swore it would never happen again, but,  
    in the end it was a promise he could not keep.

Now she's leaving like a thousand times before.  
This time she won't wake up to find it's just a dream.  
No more excuses, clumsy me ran into the door.  
This time he'll know just what it means to her.

Now she's leaving like a thousand times before.  
This time she won't wake up to find it's just a dream.  
No more excuses, clumsy me ran into the door.  
This time he'll know just what it means.

# *SHE'S LEAVING*

*By Bobby Brennan*

And now she's leaving, like a thousand times before.  
This time she won't wake up to find it's just a dream.  
No more excuses, clumsy me ran into the door.  
This time he'll know just what it means.

And now she's leaving, she's got nothing left to say.  
No way to change her mind, 'cause he'll never change his ways.  
No more excuses when her friends come to the door.  
This time he'll know just what it means.

And now she's leaving, like a thousand times before.  
Next time she won't wake up, she won't wake up.  
No more excuses when her friends come to the door.  
This time he'll know just what it means.

And now she's leaving, like a thousand times before.  
Next time she won't wake, she won't wake up.  
No more excuses when her friends come to the door.  
Next time he'll know just what it means.

*Music & Lyrics by Bobby Brennan Copyright 2008 all rights reserved*