## **Another Small Thing In Her Favour**

## **Richard Thompson**

Got her ducks all in a row Got her bags all packed to go She'll find some other poor pilgrim who's braver At least she looked me in the eye With her less than fond goodbye That's one small thing in her favour

Got the kids in the car Dreams will get you just so far Then life gives you bitter pills to savour Still she kissed me once more As she gently slammed the door That's another small thing in her favour

She said she felt bad For the home that we had And the effort I'd wasted to save her She told me as much As she slowly let out the clutch That's another small thing in her favour

It's a slippery slope To give her more rope And I didn't exactly enslave her And she says I'm still a part Of her wandering heart That's another small thing in her favour

Now there's trouble and strife But we once had a life For a while our vows didn't waver I relied on her smile And her love, for a while That's another small thing in her favour

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