

She Doesn't Live Here Anymore

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I paint your picture to my front door
I take your smile for a ride
I awake to a bad dream rising
Your kiss it frames the sky

Your footsteps echo in the hallway
Your picture hangs above,
The faucet dripping in the kitchen
It's just the rhythm of the blues

We used to talk about these days
We used to say they'd never happen
Well, now that they've happened
It makes no difference who I am

I close my eyes and waste a wish
You know I gave you my very best
But it wasn't good enough
You took forever and all that
Could ever be

She doesn't live here anymore

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