Soon You Will Be Leaving Your Man

Bright Eyes

He always gets so mad things you laugh at

"Don't get so worked up" you'd say, but on the back deck you ad mit

That you haven't felt much like laughing lately anyway And so I say, that could change

I noticed how you waste no time making your way across the room You leave a wake of tongues still waving after you And it isn't no coincidence where you finally choose to stand I guess soon you will be leaving your man

It's a sweet smile and then a denial

Hey, you are just trying to be nice

But there is a meaning to every fleeting action you unconscious ly decide

The clocks, they chime, now it's time

I know you try and play it cool but there are some thoughts You just can't hide, only in your closest friends do you confid e

The way you say you'll be seeing me, oh, like it's so offhand I guess soon you will be leaving your man

You stare at me so boldly now, you have no lack of confidence It's just those lessons on subtlety you missed

I know you dream of saving me like I'm some plane that you coul d land $\ensuremath{\text{a}}$

But when you fly you'll be leaving your man