

She Leaves Her Heart At Home

Charlie Robison

She wears a pretty red dress
She'll laugh along with the rest
She'll dance with me and the boys
Til the last one says he's done his best
She'll bring a heavenly smile
And you can hold her charms awhile
But she leaves her heart at home

She loved a boy in a band
At twenty-one he took her hand
But he left on a Greyhound bus
With a one way ticket to the promised land
You can see her on a Saturday night
You'll want to hold her tight
But she leaves her heart at home

There's a tear in her eye and a place in her soul
Where true love used to be
There's a man in her dreams most every night
And I wish that man was me
I try my best to make her mine
But I wind up alone
Cause she leaves her heart at home

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