Why do you feel you'd be happy somewhere else Why do you feel you're missing out all the time Oh, if it hadn't been for your wife and children You say you'd be off

Or is just an excuse
Or is just an excuse not to stay here

You're gonna leave, I don't believe it
You say you don't need me no more
I bet you're afraid to go
You say I tie you down, you've had enough of this town
And our fairweather friends

Or is just an excuse Or is just an excuse not to stay here

You should reconsider if the grass is greener my dear I left the door open
But you prefer to stay here, holding me near
You prefer to stay here, holding me near

Why do you feel I'm competing with you It's not fair because it's not true If you must find yourself, not in material wealth I think you've found it

Oh, but it's just an excuse
Yes, it's just an excuse
Yes, it's just an excuse not to stay here