In a car Not her own Owned by someone called her man for all time On her way To a house To a couple she call sir and dear mom She's afraid It's her plan To reveal the dissapointing things she's done Nicotin And all the gin Why can't 30 years of lying be undone On a chair Face to face The achievement of her lifetime is so beautiful It's OK Let it out And I knew she said she knew that we would help her No one's mad Only sad

What is wrong? You're at home

And she went away to where she allways wanted

And a heavy weight inside her's gone forever

Something in her died so long ago I thought she'd never come to know