

Pretty One More Time

Greg Brown

All the leaves are turning
& the fields are clear
There's a fire burning
I wish you were here

Pretty one more time
Pretty one more time
Before we're down the line
Pretty one more time

& the light is raining
From a midwest sky
I'm all through explaining
Goodbye to goodbye

It's getting dark so early
I walked all afternoon
All i see so clearly
Will be gone so soon

& a dim light beckons
From a roadside bar
I'll stop in i reckon
I have already come this far

Find a place by the window
I've been here before
Babe don't be a no-show
Come on through that door

I'll write you a letter
I know you feel the fall
Things may not get better
But we can always stall