

# 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