

# When She's Gone

Mary Chapin Carpenter

She threw her purse upon the bed  
She looked around and shook her head  
There's really nothing left, she said  
There's nothing I ain't done  
She wore your favorite dress tonight  
She hoped her hair would catch the light  
And you just sat there gettin' tight  
On double shots of rum

You don't care what people say  
They're gonna say it anyway  
You don't hear what you can't use  
It's always been the same old news  
You don't beg and you don't plead  
Or miss a thing that you don't need  
She knew by the way you kissed her  
When she's gone, you won't miss her

Morning comes on an old cat's paws  
And when the sun hits the walls  
The light's as bright as it ever was  
After or before  
And you wince as waking pounds your head  
And you drag your arm across the bed  
And the tangled sheets and the twisted spread  
Fall onto the floor

And the kitchen table finds you silent  
If you had a thought, now you can't find it  
You take a long drag on your smoke  
And taste your coffee growing cold  
She didn't beg and you didn't plead  
She knew exactly how to leave  
The way she knew when you kissed her  
When she's gone, you won't miss her

She didn't beg and you didn't plead  
She knew exactly when to leave  
The way she knew as you kissed her  
When she's gone, you won't miss her