

If You Leave Me

Nick Drake

Believe me, pretty mama
Better not treat me right
Just have to forget you
After tomorrow night

Believe me, pretty mama
Better take your picture too
Don't want to remember
What a good looking girl can do

Don't send me no letter
Don't write me no postcard
Thinking about you, baby
Makes it twice as hard

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Just have to forget you
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Well I'm sitting here
On the sudden
Watching the trees go by
My baby, at the end of the depot
Lay me down and cry

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Just have to forget you
After tomorrow night