

Closed down the house now on this sad affair  
Very last step of a thousand steps there  
And will we every reach the sky now I won't care  
He called me liar when I told him I loved him  
And I thought it was plain as the sky above him  
He called me a liar  
Yeah, he called me a liar

And I got these boxes piled up on the lawn  
And I say to myself in a little while I'll be gone  
And he will just turn back into the house and go on  
And my car will drive away and turn into a song

He got the lampshade, I got the cat.  
Strange sensation, coming down to that  
Strange sensation, coming down to that ...baby  
He's got the four walls and I've got the sky of gray  
He said he'd like to get out of harm's way  
Oooooohhh  
Get out, baby

And I got these boxes piled up on the lawn  
And I say to myself in a little while I'll be gone  
And he will just turn back into the house and go on  
And my car will drive away and turn into a song  
He wants me to understand and he wants me to say  
How I understand we'd be better off this way  
Wants me to pack my things and he wants me to go  
But he sure does care about me, oh he wants me to know

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