

There She Goes

Paul Revere & The Raiders

There she goes,
Walking away from me,
Starting to make me cry,
Throwing away my life and loving heart.

Run to her,
Stop her and ask her why,
She laughs and she replies,
She really didn't love me from the start.

She was mine for a while,
And I guess that I was blinded by her smile,
Couldn't see, should've known,
That once she got through playing with me I'd be left alone.

There she goes,
So turn and walk away,
Mustn't let her see,
Tears and heartaches that she gave to me.