She's got a suitcase packed in the trunk, trunk, trunk
She's got a see you later song that went bump, bump, bump
She's got a hurting heavy heart that went thump, thump, thump
She's leaving
She's got a bucket of tears goin' drop, drip, drop
And that ring on her finger is comin' off, off, off
She's got a boyfriend yelling to stop, stop, stop
She's leaving

Should have done this, should have done that
Should have seen it comin', guess you don't see nothing when yo
u're runnin' 'round
She's history, wrapped in a memory,
Tied up tight with a broken heart strings of the things that wi
ll never be
She's leaving

She left her jeans in the washing machine, chine, chine Now she's a red light turning to green, green, green She's a goner if you know what I mean, mean, mean She's leaving

Should have done this, should have done that
Should have seen it comin', guess you don't see nothing when yo
u're runnin' 'round
She's history, wrapped in a memory,
Tied up tight with a broken heart strings of the things that wi
ll never be
She's leaving
Oh no, she's leaving

Look at her go down right over your road, Saying to herself should have done this a long time ago

Should have done this, should have done that
Should have seen it comin', guess you don't see nothing when yo
u're runnin' 'round
She's history, wrapped in a memory,
Tied up tight with a broken heart strings of the things that wi
ll never be
She's, she's, she's leaving
She's leaving
She's leaving
Oh, she's leaving
She's leaving
(She's leaving, man)
Look zat her go down right over your proad www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!