

Here She Goes

The SteelDrivers

Autumn sadness, all around me
Falling to the ground, like a misty morning breeze
I guess her heart turned, like the trees have
And the southern wind is telling her to leave

Oh, woah, it's getting cold
And I know it's gonna take my soul, when she goes
When she goes

It's been years since I've seen her happy
I lost her trust with every one thing I did wrong
I can't say that, I can blame her
If I were honest, I would say she stayed too long

Oh, woah, it's getting cold
And I know she's gonna take my soul, when she goes
Oh, when she goes

I put on my Sunday jacket
Go to the lawyer down on East Tom Bigby Street
After so long, we've collected
Long as she's happy, I think I'd do anything

Oh, woah, it's going cold
And I know, she's gonna take my soul, when she goes
When she goes
And here she goes