

Wish you were here

She's leaving for good this time
Says she's never coming back again
Says she's had a belly full of trying
Says she's even gonna change her name

Don't send me a postcard, baby
Don't say you wish we were here
Don't tell me that the sun is shining
When it's raining over here

She's taken all my favourite records
Says she paid for most of them herself
But she's left me with the Leonard Cohen
To keep me company
Now I'm on the shelf.

She the poison in my cup of coffee
She's the arsenic in my cup of tea
Don't know how I'm gonna live with her
Only hope that she comes back to me

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