

Harry Nilsson

"She's Leaving Home"

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Wednesday morning at five o'clock as the day begins
She's silently closing her bedroom door
Just leaving a note that she hoped would say more
She goes downstairs to the kitchen
Clutching her handkerchief
She's quietly turning the backdoor key
She's stepping outside, and she is free

She, we gave her most of our lives
Is leaving, sacrificed most of our lives, home
We gave her everything money could buy
For so many years

Father snores as his wife gets into her dressing gown
She picks up the note that is lying there
She's standing alone at the top of the stairs
She breaks down and cries to her husband
"Daddy, daddy, our baby, she's gone!
How could she treat me so thoughtlessly
Tell me, why would she do this thing to me?"

She, we never thought of ourselves
Is leaving, never a thought for ourselves, home
We struggled hard all of our lives to get by
Oh, yes we did
Struggled for so many years

It's Friday morning at nine o'clock she is far away
She's got away
She's waiting to keep an appointment that she's made
She's meeting a man from the motor trade

She, what did we do that was wrong
Is leaving, we never knew that we did anything wrong,
home
Fun is the one thing that money cannot buy

Something inside that was always denied for so many
years
Why should she treat us so thoughtlessly?
Why should she do this to me?

Our baby's leaving home
I've been living alone for so many years
Bye-bye, oh bye-bye, goodbye

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