

Matraca Berg "The Things You Left Undone"

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Saturday, I drove into town
In the co-op where your friends hang out
I heard one say "What's she doing here?"
Well, I held my head up high, swallowed my bitter
tears.

Yesterday at the hardware store
They said "I'm sorry, you don't have no credit
anymore"
Well I walked out of there trying so hard to think
Of another way that I could fix the kitchen sink

Got into the truck and it wouldn't start
Is it any wonder that I'm falling apart?
Oh, I'm just another one of the things you left undone.

Well I got home and went out to get the mail

Walked back down the driveway with another pile of
bills
I need a job, boy, one more than I have
Last night I fell asleep looking through the wanted ads.

Woke up this morning on the pillow you left
Laughed a little crazy as I made up the bed
It's just another one of the things you left undone.

I'm still finishing what I didn't start
I'm still mending on this broken heart
Oh, it's just another one of the things you left undone.

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