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Pretty Boy Floyd "She's Not Coming Home"

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It's 11 o'clock on a rainy night She's never been this late before Waitin' 2 hear the telephone Or see her walkin thru the door As the hours pass on by My thoughts they changed to fear Police car stops outside and I know What I thought I'd never hear He's got bad news So young 2 lose

She's not comin' home tonight She's gone forever She spread her wings and she took flight She's bound for heaven Turn out those lights She's not comin' home tonight

Well she had no place 2 stay So she moved in 4 a while Cause when U down on your luck in hollywood Another inch could make the mile

A letter lying on the table Was addressed to her mom and dad It told a story of a life a little brighter Then the one she really had So hard to call And tell them all

She's not comin' home tonight She's gone forever She spread her wings and she took flight She's bound for heaven Turn out those lights She's not comin' home tonight

I'll never know the way she felt Wish we still had time to say If we only could have changed some things Would she still be here today

She's not comin' home tonight She's gone forever She spread her wings and she took flight She's bound for heaven Turn out those lights She's not comin' home tonight She's not comin' home tonight She spread her wings and she took flight She's gone forever Turn out those lights Cause she's not comin' home tonight

It's 11 o'clock on a rainy night She's never been this late before Waitin' 2 hear the telephone Or see her walkin thru the door

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