

Robert Cray

"He Don't Live Here Anymore"

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I still remember
The day I went home
The taxi dropped me on the street
And I stood there all alone

I saw a lady on the porch
That I knew from years before
She said, "Sorry about your father"
From behind the closed screen door

"Sorry about your father
He don't live here, no more
Sorry about your father
I saw them close the hearse door
He don't live here no more"

Unopened letters
Unanswered calls
We were two separate men
Behind our stone walls

A chilled wind was blowin'
A cold October rain
And as I stood before the house
It was silently saying

'Sorry about your father
He don't live here, no more
Sorry about your father
I saw them close the hearse door
He don't live here no more'

Sorry about your father
I remember that day
Sorry about your father
I saw them take him away, yes, I did
I remember that day

Sorry about your father
I remember that day
Ohh, when I went home, fell down on my knees
Raised up my right hand and I cried 'Please, please,

please'
If I had just a little more time, yeah

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