

## David Gates "Diary"

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I found her dairy underneath the tree  
And started reading about me  
The words she'd written took me by surprise  
You'd never read them in her eyes

They said that she had found  
The love she've waited for  
Wouldn't you know it  
She wouldn't show it

Then she confronted with her writing there  
Simply pretended not to care  
I passed it off as just in keeping with  
Her total disconcertedness

An though she tried to hide  
The love that she denied  
Wouldn't you know it

She wouldn't show it

And as I go through my life  
I will give to her my wife  
All the sweet things I can find

I found her dairy underneath the tree  
And started reading about me  
The words begun to stick to tears to flow  
Her meaning now is clear to see

The love she've waited for  
Was someone else, not me  
Wouldn't you know it  
She wouldn't show it

And as I go through my life  
I will wish for her his wife  
All the sweet things she can find  
All the sweet things they can find

