

## Steve Miller Band "Junior Saw It Happen"

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My sweet child was seen across town  
With some stranger man  
She had a smile on her face  
Looked out of place  
Suitcase was in her hand

Junior saw it happen  
Why didn't I listen to you, hey  
Whoa, ohh  
Whoa, put your hat on back  
Whoa, ohh  
Whoa, now she's down the tracks with him

I remember on the day she left me  
That's one thing I'll never forget  
In the apartment we owned  
All she left was a phone  
And a broken down TV set

Junior saw it happen  
Why didn't I listen to you, hey  
Whoa, ohh  
Whoa, put your hat on back  
Whoa, na na na na na  
Whoa, now she's down the tracks with him

Didn't believe it when I first got word  
But boy, I sure do now  
I couldn't face it, my mind wouldn't take it  
It didn't make sense somehow  
Because I thought you was happy  
With the way we lived  
And the things that we used to do  
Whoa, no no no  
Whoa, put your hat on back  
Whoa, no no no no  
Whoa, now she's down the tracks with him

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