

Susan Werner "Man I Used To Love"

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I could throw my things together
Hustle for the train
Pay my weight in silver
For the last seat on that westbound plane

I would fidget in the taxi
I would pray I find him in
Get down right there on my knees
But where would I begin

There were eyes that seemed to reach me
Arms that opened wide
There were lips that seemed to know me
It was bottled up inside me

It was winter up in Boston
It was springtime in DC
It was June in Chattanooga
It was much too much for me

Now it's a long way, a long way back
To the man I used to love
It's a long way, such a long way back
To the man I used to love

A beautiful thing, liberation
Lets you write your ticket to hell
Offer your own explanation
But the fact is this does not reflect too well on me

Now it's sizzling in Manhattan
And the sirens down below
Are screaming some disaster
Like I don't already know

That my anchor man is leaving me
Closing down the show
There's a preacher on the TV hollering
"Girl, I told you so"

Now it's a long way, a long way back
To the man I used to love

It's a long way, such a long way back
To the man I used to love

Such a long way back
Such a long way back to the man I used to love
It's a long way back, a long way, a long way
Such a long way

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