## She?s Leaving Home Barbara Dickson

Е BmF#m C#m F#7 Wednesday morning at five o clock as the day begins Silently closing her bedroom door Leaving the note that she hoped would say more F#m C#m F#7 She goes downstairs to the kitchen clutching a handkerchief в7 Quietly turning the backdoor key stepping outside she is free She We gave her most of our lives . Is leaving sacrificed most of our lives BmWe gave her everything money could buy C#m C#m F#7 She is leaving home after living alone for so many years F#m C#m Father snores as his wife gets into her dressing gown в7 Picks up the letter that s lying there. Standing alone at the top of the stairs BmF#m C#m She breaks down and cries to her husband Daddy our baby s gone Α Why would she treat us so thoughtlessly how could she do this to me She We never thought of ourselves . Is leaving never a thought for ourselves Bm We struggled hard all our lives to get by Home C#m F#7 F#7 She s leaving home after living alone for so many years C#m F#m Friday morning at nine o clock she is far away Α **B7** Α в7 Waiting to keep the appointment she made meeting a man from the motor trade Е She What did we do that was wrong . Is having We didn t know it was wrong Fun Fun is the one thing that money can t buy F#7 Something inside that was always denied for so many years She s leaving home bye bye