

She's Leaving Home
Barbara Dickson

E Bm F#m C#m F#7
Wednesday morning at five o'clock as the day begins
A B7
Silently closing her bedroom door
A B7
Leaving the note that she hoped would say more
E Bm F#m C#m F#7
She goes downstairs to the kitchen clutching a handkerchief
A B7 A B7
Quietly turning the backdoor key stepping outside she is free
E
She We gave her most of our lives . Is leaving sacrificed most of our lives
Bm
Home We gave her everything money could buy
C#m F#7 C#m F#7
She is leaving home after living alone for so many years
E Bm F#m C#m F#7
Father snores as his wife gets into her dressing gown
A B7 A B7
Picks up the letter that's lying there. Standing alone at the top of the stairs
E Bm F#m C#m F#7
She breaks down and cries to her husband Daddy our baby's gone
A B7 A
B7
Why would she treat us so thoughtlessly how could she do this to me
E
She We never thought of ourselves . Is leaving never a thought for ourselves
Bm
Home We struggled hard all our lives to get by
C#m F#7 C#m F#7
She's leaving home after living alone for so many years
E Bm F#m C#m F#7
Friday morning at nine o'clock she is far away
A B7 A
B7
Waiting to keep the appointment she made meeting a man from the motor trade
E
She What did we do that was wrong . Is having We didn't know it was wrong
Bm
Fun Fun is the one thing that money can't buy
C#m F#7 C#m F#7
Something inside that was always denied for so many years
C#m F#7 A E
She's leaving home bye bye