

Barbara Dickson - She's Leaving Home

Tom: E

E Bm Gbm Dbm Gb7
 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 Gbm Dbm Gb7
 She goes downstairs to the kitchen clutching a handkerchief
 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"
 Dbm Gb7 Dbm Gb7
 She is leaving home after living alone for so many years
 E Bm Gbm Dbm Gb7
 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 Gbm Dbm
 Gb7

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"
 Dbm Gb7 Dbm Gb7
 She's leaving home after living alone for so many years
 E Bm Gbm Dbm Gb7
 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"
 Dbm Gb7 Dbm Gb7
 Something inside that was always denied for so many years
 Dbm Gb7 A E
 She's leaving home bye bye

Acordes

