

Last Year's Leaves

Blanche

Last year's leaves
Were dirty lies
One by one the came undone
And blew away when they died

Last year's leaves
Were just bad dreams
Open up your eyes
There's no surprise
Just a barren tree

Low and behold
All those lies were true
Hear them ring, everything
People said about you

I thought I heard the falling rain
It always seems to numb the pain
Or was that sound th poplar leaves
Screaming in the evening breeze?

Last year's leaves
Pathetic schemes
A trusted friend, till the end
Or so it seemed

You gave your word
Looked me in the eye
Tell me how on earth
Are you worth
The tears I've cried?

I thought I heard the falling rain
It always seems to numb the pain
Or was that sound th poplar leaves
Screaming in the evening breeze?
Like last year's leaves
You're last years leaves

Without clouds
You can't have rain
Take away the sun
When the shadows are done

Will you be ashamed?
Heavens to Betsy
I'll be a son of a gun
Lord have mercy
Nobody has won