

When He's Gone

Drive-By Truckers

She sits alone and stares out the window, the thoughts pour out
the morning sun pours in
She paints a smile on her lips and looks at herself in the mirror

As her day begins
She scrubs in basins never clean, it won't wash off
the smell of compromise
He opens the door for her, there's kindness in his smile
but she loathes the need in his eyes

She can't stand to have him around
but she always misses him when he's gone

She burns like an effigy when he's gone it makes her mad
how attached she's become
and if it were up to me, I'd prove her wrong, but it's too bad
it's someone else's song
He might come home, after she's sleeping and quietly admire
the smile on her lips
He crawls up beside her, she presses it all up against him
and dreams

She can't stand to have him around
but she always misses him when he's gone...