She's gone I froze her out Move by move First I didn't hold her hand Then I didn't touch her in bed Then I wasn't tender with her upsets Then I just told her to go And still, she didn't go I had to push. Now this place is peaceful as a grave It's dead quiet without her And her stupid t.v. shows And young girl laughing I was always ashamed she read Cosmopolitan I should have been proud of her What did she want that was so bad? She just wanted to believe that someone would Love her and look after her always She called me Daddy She called me Daddy