

I heard you crying all through the night
You're feeling down and that is all right
Cuz she's gone, oh yeah, she's gone

Your brothers home and he won't get a job
30 messages left from your mom
saying come home soon, now that she's gone

And it feels like winter in the middle of June
Your baby went and left you sing another tune
When you know that you're done for but you won't be through
Your baby went and left you to the weeping blues

Your boss is angry, tired of the work
Your temper rises you call him a jerk
And you're fired, oh yeah, you're fired

So now you're living back with your mom
Sleeping on a couch that does your back wrong
And you hurt, oh yeah, it hurts

And it feels like winter in the middle of June
Your baby went and left you sing another tune
When you know that you're done for but you won't be through
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