We've been runnin' away from Somethin' we both know We've long run out of things to say And I think I better go

So don't be gettin' excited
When you hear that slammin' door
'Cause there'll be one less set of footsteps
On your floor in the mornin'

We've been hidin' from somethin'
That should've never gone this far
After all it's what we've done
That makes us what we are

You've been talkin' in silence But if it's silence you adore Well, there'll be one less set of footsteps On your floor in the mornin'

Well, there'll be one less set of footsteps on your floor One less woman walkin' One less pair of jeans upon your door One less voice a-talkin'

But tomorrow's a dream away Today has turned to dust Your silver tongue has turned to clay And your golden rule to rust

If that's the way that you want it Well, that's the way I want it more Well, there'll be one less set of footsteps On your floor in the mornin'

There'll be one less set of footsteps on your floor One less woman walkin' One less pair of jeans upon your door One less voice a-talkin'

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