

Recommendation

Mirah

Before you left to go away
I wrote down what I couldn't say
I bet you read it on the road
With foggy lights and fingers cold

Now you drove so far but now you know
How rough it is to let me go
And let me recommend that you think twice
And I always give the best advice

Now come on back to where you know I'll be
Let's go sit under the apple tree
You can floor that thing, let the engine roar
The wheels they'll spin, the rain it pours

There's regret that you feel
About the choice you've made
You'll just have to deal
Before it goes away
You ask me how I feel
And here's what I'll say
I'm doing fine, just fine
I'm doing fine