

Had a Good Reason

Patty Griffin

I guess you're never gonna come back for me, ma
With a suitcase of pretty dresses and shoes
One for you and one for me, ma
And perfume for the ladies looking after me too
There was a chair beside the door I wished you'd walk through
Wearing your sad eyes of brown
You'd stand beside me and we'd wind the victrola
And sing along together
Make the sweetest sounds

I used to think it might be who I am
Maybe who I am wasn't right
And I'd wonder if you missed me the same way
Lonely day after lonely night
But I know you must've had a good reason
You had a good reason, alright

I guess you're never gonna see me a shining
All the lines of people winding around the block
The world is mine, and it's a microphone in my hand
Singing with a band, ma
The toast of the town

Sometimes I think I see you out there a smiling
Your pretty sad eyes singing along
And all at once I'm a bird with no ceiling
A voice and feeling like I'll never come down

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But I know you must've had a good reason
You had a good reason, alright