When you leave, please don't say goodbye Just walk on baby out the door Leave the two kids and I alone forever more We won't cry, no we won't cry. I'll just tell them their mother was killed in a car Therefore you won't have to worry about seeing our faces anymor And maybe by you leaving me Maybe it's the best thing for me For me... When you go, there'll be no coming back We'll get along very well without you But just remember, your kids are young And now they're grown And one day pretty soon they'll find out about you And then you'll have to face them all by yourself And nobody will want you when you grow old And maybe by you leaving me Maybe it's the best thing for me For me... So there you go, be on your way But you're gonna miss us whether things ok But if you wan't us back, ha... We'll just turn and walk away And do you the same way that you're doing us today

But Still, I'll tell them their mother was killed in a car Therefore you won't have to worry about seeing our faces anymor

And maybe by you leaving me Maybe it's the best thing for me For me...

For me...
For me...