

She's Never Comin' Back

Mark Collie

She didn't pack a thing

She left her diamond ring on the soap dish by the sink

Now something tells me that it might be later than I thinkLooks as if I'm gonna have to face the cold hard facts

Like the king of rock and roll, she's never comin' backShe's never comin' back, she's already spent

Like last week's pay, like next month's rent

She's gone, gone, gone like a sad, sad song

On a record made of wax, she's never comin' back, she's goneI might have changed her mind, if I'd a had the time

But it wasn't meant to be

Now the love we made is just another page in historyI might as well admit it, why it's as plain as white and black

Like the drive-in picture show, she's never coming backShe's never comin' back, she's already spent

Like last week's pay, like next month's rent

She's gone, gone, gone like a sad, sad song

On a record made of wax, she's never comin' backJust like a record made of wax, she's never comin' back

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