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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/