2:22

Grace Potter & The Nocturnals

You stormed out of my house, quarter after two
You stormed out of my house, quarter after two
But by sixteen after baby, I ways crying after youYou turned on your engine and I watched you drive away
You turned on your engine and I watched you drive away
But I'm such a big headed woman, I could never make you stayWell, I told your mama, You're like the dirt beneath my toes
Well, I told your mama, You're like the dirt beneath my toes
Oh, but deep down in my heart, I know you're made of solid goldI'm a big headed woman, I can live alone, yes I can
But I'd live a little better, baby, with my great big headed man

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/