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

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