

maryanne

Adam Richman

The doctors, the lawyers, and your children

Papers they hold to your name

Joesph, I do sometimes miss you

The halls and the kitchen

Are not quite the same

Why did you leave me this way?

Why did you leave me this way?

You left me with such sorrow

You left me such pain

And I can't be bitter

But I won't put roses on you grave

Memories like fingers without feeling

Letters I wish I would write

Your grandson, oh, how he loved you

One thing in common

You both said goodbye

Why did you leave me this way?

Why did you leave me this waay?

Why did you leave me this way?

You left me with such sorrow

You left me with such pain

And I can't be bitter

But I won't put roses on your grave

Lyrics submitted by Andrew.

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