Debris

Uh Huh Her

I left you on the debris At the Sunday morning market You were sorting through the odds and ends You was looking for a bargain I heard your footsteps at the front door In that old familiar love song 'Cause you knew you'd find me waiting there At the top of the stairs I went there and back Just to see how far it was And you, you tried to tell me But I had to learn for myself There's more trouble at the depot With the general workers' union And you said they'll never change a thing Well, they won't fight and they're not working Oh, you was my hero Now you are my good friend I've been there and back And I know how far it is But I left you on the debris Now we both know you got no money And I wonder what you would have done Without me hanging around

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