

# Leaving So Soon (Live At Quilmes Rock)

Keane

Ah, ah ah, ah ah, ah!  
Ah, ah ah, ah ah, ah! You must think I'm a fool  
So prosaic and awkward and all  
D'you think you've got me down?  
D'you think I've never been out of this town? Do I seem too eager to please to you now?  
You don't know me at all  
I can't turn it on, turn off like you now  
I'm not like you now Now that you're here  
I bet you're wishing you could disappear  
I'm trying to be kind  
I get the feeling you're just killing time You look down on me  
Don't you look down on me now  
You don't know me at all  
A slap in the face  
In the face for you now  
Just might do now You're leaving so soon  
Never had a chance to bloom  
But you were so quick  
To change your tune  
Don't look back  
If I'm a weight around your neck  
Cos if you don't need me  
I don't need you Ah, ah ah, ah ah, ah!  
Ah, ah ah, ah ah, ah! Leaving so soon, soon  
Leaving, leaving so, soon You're leaving so soon  
Never had a chance to bloom  
But you were so quick  
To change your tune  
Don't look back  
If I'm a weight around your neck  
Cos if you don't need me  
Then I don't need you Ah, ah ah, ah ah, ah!

Songwriters

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