

Ain't Too Sad

Just Jack

She never said that she was going
And now I can't believe it's true
She could have left a note or something
Before she passed on through
Now there's a hole where she used to be
But I guess it's for the best
Now that my woman's out of here
I can concentrate on the rest
We had good times and we had bad
And sometimes, sometimes she made me mad
And it sounds just like a clich

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