Junior Saw It Happen

Steve Miller Band

My sweet child was seen across town
With some stranger man
She had a smile on her face, looked out of place
Suitcase was in her handJunior saw it happen
Why didn't I listen to you? Hey
Whoa, ohh, whoa
Could've had her back

Whoa, ohh, whoa

Now she's down the tracks with himI remember on the day she left me
That's one thing I'll never forget
In the apartment we owned, all she left was a phone

And a broken down TV setJunior saw it happen

Why didn't I listen to you? Hey

Whoa, ohh, whoa

Could've had her back

Whoa, na na na na na, whoa

Now she's down the tracks with himDidn't believe it when I first got word

But boy, I sure do now

I couldn't face it, my mind wouldn't take it

It didn't make sense somehowBecause I thought you was happy with the way we lived

And the things that we used to do

Whoa, no no no, whoa

Had her back

Whoa, no no no no no no no, whoa Now she's down the tracks with him

Songwriters
James R PultePublished by
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