

Sheila

Sheila came over one day
Took her stuff back to her place
She took the sink and the sofa
Every last thing that we had

Shared in that house together
Under one roof in this town
It's always lonely parting
All you can do is move on

Onto another country
To find yourself or nothing
Everyone needs somebody
I need your help darling

Sheila can't you see I want another go
Sheila can't you see we're not better now

Now Sheila's cut off contact
All of her words have ceased
Or have they been cast to wind
Drunk up in bars and wept

Inside the handkerchief
I gave to her last birthday
Back when we talked of children
Now we have no such thing

Sheila don't be cruel I want another chance
Don't you know the grass will still be green here

I wonder if my Sheila
Will be a movie star
Now that she's not so clingy
Holding my dreams and heart

For although we'd be happy
Reasonably at least
Now she is free to wander
Been given wings and release

Sheila if you see me with a grey bread
Please will you remember you disappeared