

Glad To See You Gone

words & music by Erika V. Paul

Every time the door slammed
And you yelled at me instead
I asked myself what kept me
From blowin' off your head
I'm glad I kept my cool
And avoided a fight
I'm glad that I pushed you out of bed
And kept the door locked every night
Glad To See You Gone, baby
Now everything is alright
Yes it is

Don't know where you go
Can't say I really care
When I needed a shoulder
You were never ever there
I should have known before the fact
That you had some other plan
I tried to tell myself that someday
You'd maybe become a man
But the day had never come
I was always left alone
Yes I was

The next time you sell your wares
To some unsuspecting fool
Remember me, baby
And how you broke the "lover's rule"
'Cause I'll be back around
To warn your next flame
Of all that "real stuff"
She thinks she's gonna gain
You'd better pray she takes you in
So you can start your life again
There it is

Glad To See You Gone now
To someone else
Glad to see you've gone
To someone else