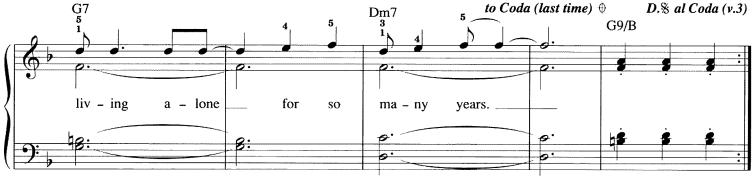
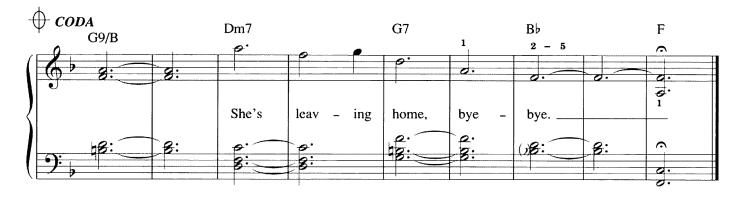
## She's Leaving Home Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney











Father snores as his wife gets into her dressing gown. Picks up the letter that's lying there, Standing alone at the top of the stairs.

She breaks down and cries to her husband

"Daddy, our baby's gone.

Why would she treat us so thoughtlessly?

How could she do this to me?"

She (we never thought of ourselves)

is leaving (never a thought of ourselves)

Home (we struggled hard all of our lives to get by)

She's leaving home after living alone for so many years.

Friday morning at nine o' clock she is far away, Waiting to keep an appointment she made, Meeting a man from the motor trade. She (what did we do that was wrong) is leaving (we didn't know it was wrong) Home (fun is the one thing that money can't buy) Something inside that was always denied for so many years. She's leaving home, bye-bye.