

# Nazareth, Glad When You're Gone

Now you say that you're leavin'  
Well, it can't be too soon  
And you spend all of my money  
You knocked my guitar out of tune.

Well, you say you're sick and tired,  
Tired of having me around  
And you call me cheatin' liar  
You drove my car into the ground.

And I'll be glad when you're gone  
Yes, I'll be glad when you're gone  
And when you walk out that door  
Darlin', please don't come back no more.

Now I wish I'd never known you  
And I wish we'd never met  
I was drunk, you gave me whiskey  
When I was ill, you called the vet.

Say that it's over  
And you think you'll bring me down  
If you come back lookin' for me  
I'll be out there on the town.

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