Steve Miller Band, Junior Saw It Happen

(Jim Pulte)

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 hand

Junior saw it happen
Why didn't I listen to you, hey
Whoa, ohh
Whoa, {??}
Whoa, ohh
Whoa, now she's down the tracks with him

I 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 set

Junior saw it happen Why didn't I listen to you, hey Whoa, ohh Whoa, {??} Whoa, na na na na na Whoa, now she's down the tracks with him

Didn'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 somehow
Because I thought you was happy
With the way we lived
And the things that we used to do
Whoa, no no no
Whoa, {??}
Whoa, no no no no
Whoa, now she's down the tracks with him