

**Title** : **Not Coming Back**  
**Composer** : **Don Ferdinands**  
**Lyricist** : **Don Ferdinands, Karen Ferdinands**

Verse 1

She packed her bag, walked out the door, got into the car and drove away.  
You stood and watched, you didn't say no. It broke your heart to let her go.

Chorus

She's not coming back, she's made up her mind. You didn't believe that she'd cross that line. Now every night, you wait by the phone. Hoping to hear she's coming home.

Verse 2

You sit and you stare at the empty chair. Where she'd used to sit every day.  
Chatting with friends and making new plans and now she must find, her own way.

Chorus

She's not coming back, she's made up her mind. You never believed that she'd cross that line. And you tell yourself, even though your heart pines. Your little girl will be fine.  
She's not coming back, this time it's for real and your broken heart will never heal.