

# 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