

Fifty Ways to Leave Your Lover

Paul Simon (1975)

"The problem is all inside your head," she said to me.
"The answer is easy if you take it logically.
I'd like to help you in your struggle to be free.
There must be ... fifty ways to leave your lover."
She said, "It's really not my habit to intrude.
Furthermore, I hope my meaning won't be lost or misconstrued,
But I'll repeat myself at the risk of being crude,
There must be ... fifty ways to leave your lover, fifty ways to leave your lover.

Just slip out the back, Jack. Make a new plan, Stan.
You don't need to be coy, Roy. Just get yourself free.
Hop on the bus, Gus, You don't need to discuss much.
Just drop off the key, Lee, and get yourself free.

Just slip out the back, Jack. Make a new plan, Stan.
You don't need to be coy, Roy. Just get yourself free.
Hop on the bus, Gus, You don't need to discuss much.
Just drop off the key, Lee, and get yourself free.

She said, "it grieves me so to see you in such pain,
I wish there was something I could do to make you smile again."
I said, "I appreciate that, and would you please explain about the fifty ways."
She said, "why don't we both just sleep on it tonight,
And I believe in the morning you'll begin to see the light."
And then she kissed me and I realized she probably was right,
There must be ... fifty ways to leave your lover, fifty ways to leave your lover.

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