Real Gone

Kasey Anderson

Woke up this morning, my blood gone cold
Heard the echoes of the dead making their way back home
Hey there I've been feeling just a little bit naive
And maybe I'm more afraid than I ever wanted to believe
But I can't stop thinkin about the departed and where they go when they leaveÂ
Cuz outside it's just scorches, then ashes as far as I can see
And the voice on the radio screaming at me, said:
"There ain't nothing you can do now boy to turn back fate, you're a few dollars short and you were born too late
and anybody trying to slow this thing down is making the same mistake."

And it doesn't take longÂ
To figure out what the world looked likeÂ before it all went wrong
And you don't miss it at all after its gone

Well it wasn't long ago we weren't talking about the end
Changes comin', you could feel it on the wind
So I straightened my wheels out and I tried to chase it down
But I wound up spun out and stranded in some gutless little town
And I figured maybe I could get something started there
Might as well stick aroundÂ

So I unpacked my dreams and arranged them on the shelf
Started passing out little pieces of myself
Learned soon enough there's only so much you can give awayÂ
Before your eyes look hollowed out and your nerve starts to decay
But if you stare back at yourself long enough, you don't even see the change

And it doesn't take long
To talk yourself out of a feeling you had so long
Like you won't miss it at all after it's gone

After a while I guess restlessness set inÂ
I started feeling the breezes of change again
So I stepped outside and I joined the voices singing in the streetÂ
We watched the cars rushing by, spit the rain back at our feet
But when the sun went down everybody had someplace they just had to be

So I sold my debts and headed back down south
No shortage of opinion spillin' out of my mouth
(?)Independent and disgusted with our fear

I raised my voice up loud enough so everybody I knew could hear and I said "WHEN I DIE, YOU CAN SCATTER MY ASHES ANYWHERE BUT HERE."Â
And it won't take long, I'll confuse your faces and forget your songs
And I won't miss it at all after I'm gone.

So of course I met a girl on my way out of town
Started finding excuses to come back around
I'm sure you've heard it all before but she had conquest in her eyes
She shook my city with a grin
I swept the rubble out with a sigh
And if she wasn't perfect, she wore a perfect disguise

She said she was selfish but she wasn't mean
I said I could settle for something somewhere in betweenÂ
I called her name out like some sacred verse
And watched her disappear down the alley in somebody else's hearse
Well, all things considered, I guess it could have been worseÂ
And it didn't take long to start wondering where the hell I went wrong
And who's going to miss me after she's gone?Â

So I drifted for a while between the living and the dead
My sorrow drowned out by the static in my head
The crowds(?) got fired and I settled back down to the ground
I started digging through the dirt for what the storm had kicked around
And when the storm had cleared, I took a look at what I'd found:

I'd found the devil between the firing lines(?)
Hearts corroded by vengeance and time
I found illusions of faith hidden in the stations of the cross
And I found the seeds of the world buried in the graveyards of the lost
I found a note somebody wrote me,Â said:Â
"All this leavingÂ better be worth the cost."Â
Cuz it doesn't take long
World keeps spinning and fate keeps rollin' right along
But you know, everybody got somebody gonna miss them after they're gone.

Lyrics Submitted by Melissa Senger

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