

# The Space Goes Down

## Goodbye Elliott

The space goes down,  
Sock me in the stomach three more times.  
Then ride with me into the sun,  
Forget your plans, and forget you already have someone Cause grace bestows the morning light,  
Upon the grace of those who choose,  
To live a life, with absolutely nothing to loose. So sock me in the stomach three more times,  
Sock me in the stomach three more times,  
Then walk away and forget, and forget... And act just fine. I think that Im gonna head for the ocean,  
I think that Im gonna head for the ocean,  
And forget, and forget, and forget (I lost you) So take your ideas of autumn in California,  
And leave me with my hopes of what could've, should've happened,  
And don't care about my dreams  
Cause nothing is ever what it seems, So eat your words and drink your lines,  
And toast to love and all the good times,  
And bless the chase that brought out the best in you,  
But the worst in me,  
The best in you...  
And a few good songs. Then sock me in the stomach three more times,  
Sock me in the stomach three more times,  
And walk away, and forget, and forget, then act just fine. I think that I'm gonna head for the ocean,  
I think that Im gonna head for the ocean,  
And forget, and forget, and forget Cause I don't want to ruin what you have,  
If your happy thats the plan,  
So I guess it comes to you never knowing  
How in love with you I am, I don't want to ruin what you have,  
Cause if your happy thats the plan,  
So i guess it comes to you never knowing How completely in love I am, So take your ideas of autumn in  
California,  
And leave me with my hopes of what could've, should've happened,  
And don't care about my dreams  
No nothing is ever what it seems, I read it. I said it. I stole my momma's credit.  
Yeah I'm cool. I'm hot. Sock me in the stomach three more times.

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