

# Gone, Gone, Gone

## Echo & The Bunnymen

My head is like an unblocked drain  
My head is full of brains  
My instincts are to kiss this train  
I hear it coming Your conscious says mind how you go  
Your alter still says no  
Your morals ebb, your morals flow  
Your bath is running The normal rules do not apply  
And mine is not to reason why  
Gone, gone, gone My arms are like two shipyard cranes  
That may not work again  
My fortunes wax, my fortunes wane  
My sense is sundered A cup that cheers a cheerless heart  
The path I dare not chart  
I look askance, not quite the part  
Someone has blundered The normal rules do not apply  
And mine is not to reason why  
Gone, gone, gone To all this grand old scheme of things  
To all the pain it brings  
To all those who pull the strings  
I bid good riddance To pass the time, to coin a phrase  
I mint a million ways  
To counterfeit my salad days  
And split the difference The normal rules do not apply  
And mine is not to reason why  
The normal rules do not apply  
And mine is not to reason why  
Gone, gone, gone

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