

Gone, Gone, Gone

The Beautiful Bodies

A table for two in a boarded up room
Memories come to me like a flood
I was young at a glance when we used to dance
Between needles and pins for fun I wish I could be something better
I wish I could be something better Every word is a knife into me
And then it's gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
Last time I saw you, you were slipping away
And now you're gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
You could be angry
You could be sad
But no one will love me the way that you did
And now you're gone
My best talks come alive when I'm home late at night
Lingering on 'till dawn
The shadows on my wall, they tell me it's my fault
They run and hide from the sun Every word is a knife into me
And then it's gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
Last time I saw you, you were slipping away
And now you're gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
You could be angry
You could be sad
And no one will hurt me the way that you did
And now you're gone If I could turn back all the winters
Maybe I'd be prepared to lose
And we would find out what we've been missing
Has been right here all along
Every word is a knife into me
And then it's gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
Last time I saw you, you were slipping away
And now you're gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
I could be angry
I could be sad
But no one will love me the way that you did I wish I could be something better
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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