

# Long Gone

Bryan Adams

The telephone's been ringin' ringin' off the wall  
It's your Las Vegas lawyer another long distance call  
He says you get the house and the car  
And I get the clothes I got on  
Now she's gone  
Long, long, long, long gone  
Now I'm a happy boy She's long, long, long, long gone Operator get me Manhattan, get my baby on the line  
Sooner or later, she's gotta realize  
Yeah, that all my feelings were for real  
But maybe she was leadin' me on Yeah now she's gone  
Long, long, long, long gone  
Give me a piece of mind, yeah  
She's long, long, long, long gone, yeah Ooh  
Yeah, she took the Frigidaire  
She got my favorite chair  
You could say she got the best of me It's like a legal crime  
But in a matter of time  
She'll be back for the rest of me Oh yeah  
Yeah now she's gone  
Long, long, long, long gone  
Now I'm a happy guy, yeah  
She's long, long, long, long gone  
Give me a little piece of mind, yeah  
She's long, long, long, long gone, yeah, hey  
She's long, long, long, long gone, hey  
She's long, long, long, long gone  
Oh hey, woah  
She's long gone

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