

# Gone for Good

James Mercer

Untie me, I've said no vows  
The train is getting way too loud  
I gotta leave here my girl  
Get on with my lonely life  
Just leave the ring on the rail  
For the wheels to nullifyUntil this turn in my head  
I let you stay and you paid no rent  
I spent twelve long months on the lam  
That's enough sitting on the fence  
For the fear of breaking damsI'd find a fatal flaw  
In the logic of love  
And go out of my head  
You love a sinking stone  
That'll never elopeSo get used to the lonesome  
Girl, you must atone some  
Don't leave me no phone number thereIt took me all of a year  
To put the poison pill to your ear  
But now I stand on honest ground  
On honest groundYou want to fight for this love  
But honey you cannot wrestle a dove  
So baby it's clearYou want to jump and dance  
But you sat on your hands  
And lost your only chanceGo back to your hometown  
Get your feet on the ground  
And stop floating aroundI found a fatal flaw  
In the logic of love  
And went out of my head  
You love a sinking stone  
That'll never elopeSo get used to used to the lonesome  
Girl, you must atone some  
Don't leave me no phone number there

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