

Goodbye Gone

Lucy Hale

I stole the keys to your black Trans Am,
Getting out of here to get my happy back.
Spin the dial find a brand new song.
Boy, I'm gonna getcha Goodbye Gone. You let me go and I'm losing sleep,
Counting your lies like I'm counting sheep.
Now it's time to right this wrong,
Boy, I'm gonna getcha Goodbye Gone. I can stay out late if it makes me happy,
Flirt with the boy who's looking at me.
Whatever it takes to break this heartbreak,
I've had way too long. Getcha goodbye, getcha Goodbye Gone.
Getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha Goodbye Gone.
Getcha goodbye, getcha Goodbye Gone.
Getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha Goodbye Gone. Picking up my girls, first round's on me,
With the money I got when I pawned your ring.
Turning off my phone 'cause tonight it's on,
Boy, I'm gonna getcha Goodbye Gone. Gonna make up for all I missed,
I'm crossing your name right off of my list. I can stay out late if it makes me happy,
Flirt with the boy who's looking at me.
Whatever it takes to break this heartbreak,
I've had way too long. Getcha goodbye, getcha Goodbye Gone.
Getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha Goodbye Gone.
Getcha goodbye, getcha Goodbye Gone.
Getcha, getcha, getcha Goodbye Gone. Yeah... Ohhh...
Getcha Goodbye Gone... Yeah. I stole the keys to your black Trans Am,
Now I'm never looking back again. I can stay out late if it makes me happy,
Flirt with the boy who's looking at me.
Whatever it takes to break this heartbreak,
I've had way too long. Getcha goodbye, getcha Goodbye Gone.
Getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha Goodbye Gone.
Getcha goodbye, getcha Goodbye Gone.
Getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha Goodbye Gone.
Getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye.
Getcha, getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha Goodbye Gone.
Getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye.
Getcha, getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha Goodbye Gone.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>