

Gone With the Wind

Sparks

Burn Atlanta tonight
Hey, for a buck we could stay here all night
Long live the Confederate plight It's history, it drags on and on
It wasn't my fault it lasted 'til dawn
Your mammy's got to think like me
It's praised by the academy
And she'd rather Gable than your dad
So tell her please I'm an innocent lad
I'm telling her Gone with the wind - there's a lot to be said for it
But I can't think just what
We didn't watch a lot
Gone with the wind - there's a lot to be said for it
But I don't know just what
We didn't catch the plot
But we could mention that the South might rise again. Cut! Now we want you to fall
Down the stairs without breaking your fall
Using no hands at all
That's fine, now again from the top
And make sure your face is not seen when you drop
So what did you do today?
I fell down the stairs today
For portraying Vivien Leigh they doubled the basic fee We're telling you, gone with the wind
There's a lot to be said for it
But I don't know just what
They don't tell my type the plot
Gone with the wind
There's a lot to be said for it
But I couldn't say just what
All I did was bruise a lot
But they mention that the South will rise again The South will rise again they're saying
But frankly, I don't give a damn I'm telling you, gone with the wind
There's a lot to be said for it
But I don't know just what
Without spoiling the plot
Gone with the wind - there's a lot to be said for it
But I don't know just what
We didn't watch a lot
Gone with the wind - there's a lot to be said for it
But I couldn't say just what

All I did was bruise a lot
Gone with the wind - there's a lot to be said for it
But I couldn't say just what
They don't tell my type the plot

Songwriters

MAEL, RUSSELL CRAIGPublished by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>