You're Gone

Del Amitri

I turned on a TV station
And lip read with the sound turned down
It was Pro-Celeb, mouth to mouth resuscitation
With Esther Rantzen, playing the one who's drownedAnd in the room next door a couple is fighting
But isn't that just one of love's charms
When moods change as fast as lightning
And fifteen minutes later you're lying in each other's armsAnd you're gone
And you're goneThey say that it's better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all
But if you sit down and count the cost
Of all those losses, there's no profit at allAnd this city gets crazy at Christmas
Glitter guards the crucifix all over the place
Its head gets too big for its body
And its mouth gets too big for its faceAnd you're gone
And you're goneNever throw away an old newspaper
Every day's rich with its current accounts
Prince visits Philippines and parliament debates it
And back page, column five, somebody's wedding's announcedAnd Sunday night's, the night for loving
And squeezing out the weekend's last drops
Yeah, Sunday night's the night for forgiving
Maybe that's why they shut the shopsAnd you're gone
And you're goneOne day, you wake up
And all the pain you've given out gets returned
But I'm not sorry now
I've payed for what I've learnedAnd you're gone
You're goneI turned on a TV station
And lip read with the sound turned down
It was the Church of Christ playing 'The Price Is Right'
Where everybody starves while Leslie Crowther counts

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