

Gone

The Cult

So your anger didn't carry you too far
What'd you expect anyway?
There's no patience left, your shattered little self
You haven't got a fucking thing to say
High on your own
Gone motherfucker
Fucking stoned, yeah
Rain on your back, the wind in your face
You're spinnin 'round, going nowhere
Sweet dreams of her, she left you alone
You wasted it this time, my friend
High on your own, yeah
Gone motherfucker

Fucking stoned, yeah
My friends and I used to mess about in the park
We were only fourteen, yeah
I later understood about my attitude
I never thought I'd get that gone
High on your own, yeah
Gone motherfucker
Fucking stoned, whoa
High, high
Stoned, yeah
Come on nasty person
On your own, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>