# Gone For Good

## Nelons

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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