

Goin' Goin' Gone

[George Strait](#)

I put in my forty and they take out way too much
The same old story, same old brown bag, homemade lunch
Might not be the big dream but I guess I can't complain
It pays the rent but that's about all that it paysIt's been too long
Hey, I'm goin', I'm goin'
I'm overdue so throw it on the card
Bartender, keep it open, I'm just getting started
Come Monday morning, I just might be overdrawn
But it's Friday night, so, I'm goin', goin' goneAin't got no 401, ain't got no benefits
They don't hand out stock options, not down here in the pits
But I've got old glory hanging by my front porch light
Might not be the perfect world but then again, it might
All I know isIt's been too long
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