Gone (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

Kelly Rowland

Hey, Love

Thought that I should share my day

It felt a little bit crazy, baby

I cleared the closet so I'm out your way

Guess you can have your spaceWell I thought that I should write a letter

then I thought this would be better, don't yell

There's a million ways that I could tell you

but I think I'd rather show you it's over

and I won't be back no more[Hook]

D-D-Don't it always seem to go

that you don't know what you got til it's gone

D-D-Don't it always seem to go

that you don't know what you got til it's gone

Gave you my heart

it slipped through your fingers

now you don't want to play

D-D-Don't it always seem to go

that you don't know what you got til it's goneOh, Love

Your dinner's waiting down the street

And you can have it your way

So, Love

The mess you made is your to clean

So don't be looking at meSee I don't mean to disrespect you

but I think that you could have done me better, don't you

There's a million ways that I could tell you

but I think I'd rather show you it's over

and I won't be back no more[Hook]

D-D-Don't it always seem to go

that you don't know what you got til it's gone

D-D-Don't it always seem to go

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D-D-Don't it always seem to go

that you don't know what you got til it's gone[Wiz Khalifa]

Where you going

What you doing

Oh you must be at the point where you can't take this no more

So you grabbing your stuff, walking out the door Moving so fast, forgot what we was even arguing for

Man, I know you like that back of my hand

You like to break up, then make up

Roll me up a joint soon as I wake up

When I put it down mess up your makeup

Everything provided when you rolling with a rider, huh

You been in Hollywood so long your ass starting to act Hollywood

Talk about you gon' leave, probably should

I ain't tripping

Just a bunch of extra shit that

I ain't missing

My sister tried to tell me 'bout you

I ain't listen

Now we going down this road

Hit the smoke, said bro, I've been here before

And you know Kelly never lie

So you can get your stuff and get to going, I'll get back to getting highThere's a million ways that I could tell

But I think I'd rather show you it's over

And I won't be back no more[Hook]

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