

# Good and Gone

## Patty Griffin

I'm gonna make sure he's good and gone  
Gonna make sure he's good and dead  
    Good and gone  
    Good and dead  
    Tonight before I lay my head  
I'm gonna make sure he knows his place  
    Wipes that smile off of his face  
    Find a away to lay him low  
I know some things that he don't know  
    Rich man has his money  
    What can a poor man claim?  
    What can a poor man call his own?  
    Pawns of another rich man's game  
    He lights a fire to distract  
From all the things that we have lost  
    Fiery fingers point and blame  
    And burn into a fiery cross  
    Something so old and on the brink  
    Something so cold and set in stone  
    It's easier than you would think  
To break him down and break his bones  
    To take his joy  
    That carried on  
    Tear after tear  
    Dawn after dawn  
To take him from the ones he loved  
    And who loved him  
    And make him gone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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