

# Del Amitri, You're Gone

I turned on a T.V. station and  
Lip-read with the sound turned down  
It was Pro-Celeb mouth-to-mouth resuscitation  
With Esther Rantzen  
Playing the one who's drowned  
In a room next door a couple is fighting  
But isn't that just one of love's charms  
When moods change as fast as lightning  
And fifteen minutes later you're  
Lying in each other's arms  
And you're gone  
They say that it's better to have loved and lost  
Than never to have loved at all  
But if you sit down and count the cost of  
All those losses  
There's no profit at all  
This city gets crazy at Christmas  
Glitter guards the crucifix all over the place  
Its head gets too big for its body  
And its mouth gets  
Too big for its face  
And you're gone  
Never throw away an old newspaper  
Everyday's rich with its current accounts  
Prince visits Philippines and parliament debates it  
Back page, column five  
Somebody's wedding's announced  
Sunday night's the night for loving  
And squeezing out the weekend's last drops  
Sunday night's the night for forgiving  
maybe that's why  
They shut the shops  
And you're gone  
One day you wake up  
And all the pain you've given out gets returned  
But I'm not sorry now  
I've payed for what I've learned  
And you're gone  
I turned on a T.V. station and  
Lip-read with the sound turned down  
It was the Church of Christ playing the Price Is Right  
Where everybody starves  
While Leslie Crowther counts.