

Heather Myles, Gone Too Long

I'm sorry if I left you without sayin' goodbye.
Didn't think you'd understand the reasons why.
By the time you read my letter, I'll be crossing that line,
If you're thinkin: "I'll go get her" then you're wastin' your time.
You're gonna find out , baby,
I've been gone too long.

Don't cry for me, baby, after I've gone.
Save your dollars on the telephone.
You're gonna need that money to pay the rent.
'Cause I won't be comin' back with one red cent.
You're gonna find out , baby,
I've been gone too long.

Bye bye. baby.

Instrumental break.

I sold that beat up Chevy to your best friend, Phil.
Had every intention of payin' them credit card bills.
Now I don't know where I'm goin' but the signs say west.
Ask me or your mother: you can give her my regrets.
You're gonna find out , baby,
I've been gone too long.

Instrumental break.

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Save your dollars on the telephone.
You're gonna need that money to pay the rent.
'Cause I won't be comin' back with one red cent.
You're gonna find out , baby,
I've been gone too long.

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I've been gone too long.

Bye, bye, baby.

I 've got the check book with me.
Oh, an' if you're looking for them golf clubs: don't.

You see, I had this little yard sale,
Oh, an' darlin, don't forget the beanie doll.

Go now.

Fade out.