

Information Society, Going, Going, Gone

Sometimes looking back I can't
Believe how many times I left her.
I guess it's all part of the game
That we play.
All is fair in love and war,
But in this case they're quite the same thing.
What's the difference if I go
Or if I stay?
I tried to tell her
I was not the only one to turn to,
But she was indifferent to my pleas.
And now she's
Going, going, gone.
And I did nothing wrong.
But she's going, going, gone.
If I disappeared tonight,
It would not change her mind about me.
She's in love with someone who has changed
Since that day.
She tried to tell me
I was not the only one to turn to,
But I won't get down on my knees.
So she's
Going, going, gone.
And I did nothing wrong.
But she's going, going, gone.