

# You Am I, Gone, Gone, Gone

Been living underwater but I sure dug the sea  
But no-one could hear me out when I leant back to scream

Coming through the shelves to live in the dirt  
To keep from the sun, to keep from getting hurt  
Gettin' gone

You got a lot to learn  
Ahh got a lot to learn from getting  
Gone gone gone

Been feeding on contributions from the folks on the bridge  
Throw the scraps on out when they need a trip

So I flap my tail and give a high-pitched squeak  
Just so they could leave me in between the rocks to sleep  
Gettin' gone

I wasted so much time that I  
Oh wouldn't swap the line of getting  
Gone gone gone  
You got a lot to learn  
Ahh got a lot to learn from getting  
Gone gone gone

I don't know where the sadness starts  
'Coz I'm so happy I could die  
Just give me long enough to live  
Yeah an' it's only when I fly

I wasted so much time that I  
Oh wouldn't swap the line of getting  
Gone gone gone  
You got a lot to learn  
Ahh got a lot to learn from getting  
Gone gone gone