

Amy Jo Johnson, Since You're Gone

Since You're Gone
The nights are getting strange
Since you're gone
Well, nothing's making sense
Since you're gone
I stumbled in the shade
Since you're gone
Every thing's in perfect tense, well

I can't help it
When you fall apart
And I can't help it
I guess you better start

(That is) forgetting about you
Since you're gone
The nights are getting strange
Since you're gone
Throwing it all away
Since you're gone
Throwing it all away

I can't help it
Every thing's a mess
And I can't help it
You're so treacherous

Since you're gone
I missed the peak sensation
Since you're gone
I took the big vacation
Since you're gone
I never feel sedate
Since you're gone
(Since you're gone)
The moonlight, it ain't so great
Since you're gone
(Since you're gone)
I've thrown it all away