

Ben Folds, Gone

I thought I'd write, I thought I'd let you know

In the year since you've been gone I've finally let you go

And I hope you find some time to drop a note

But if you won't

Then you won't

And I will consider you gone

I know that you went straight to someone else

While I worked through all this sh*t here by myself

And I think that you should spend some time alone

But if you won't

Then you won't

And I will consider you gone

I wake up in the night

All alone and it's alright

The chemicals are wearing off

Since you've gone

The days go on, the lights go off and on

And nothing really matters when you're gone

If you think that you feel nothing at all

If you don't (If you don't)

Then you don't (No, you won't)

If you won't

Then you won't

And I will

Then I will

Yeah, and I will consider you gone