

Black Eyed Peas, Gone Going Gone

Johnny wanna be a big star
get on stage and play the guitar
make a little money buy a fancy car
a big old house and a alligator
just to match with them alligator shoes
Hes a rich man so hes no longer singing the blues
he singin songs about material things...
And platinum rings and watches that go bling,
but diamonds dont bling in the dark
he a star now, but he aint singin it from the heart
Sooner or later hes just gonna fall apart
cause his fans cant relate to his new found art
He aint doin what he did from the start
and thats putting in some feeling and thought
he decided to live his life shallow
cash in his love for material
and it's gone

chorus (jack johnson)

gone going gone...everything gone give a damn
gone be the birds when they dont want to sing
gone people
up awkward with their things....gone

you see yourself in the mirror
and ya ...feel safe cause it looks familiar
but ya ...afraid up to open up your soul
cause ya ...dont really know, to really know
who is ... the person thats deep within
cause you content with just being the nave brown man
thought to see that its trivial, insignificant you addicted to material
I seen your kind before
your the type that thinks souls is sold in the store
packaged up with incense sticks with a vegetarian meal to you thats righteous
your fiction like books , need to go out to life and look
cause uh... what happens when they take your material , and you already sold your soul
and its....

chorus (jack johnson)

gone going gone...everything gone give a damn
gone be the birds when they dont want to sing
gone people
up awkward with their things....gone

you say that time is money and money is time
so you got your mind on your money and your money on your mind
but what about that crime you did to get paid
and what about that bid you cant take it to your brain

(jack johnson)

what about those shoes your in today, they will be no good, on the bridges you've walked along the

all that money that you got
gonna be gone
yah..
That gear that you rock
gonna be gone
that house up on the hill
gonna be gone
the gold purse on your grill
gonna be gone
the ice on your wrist

gonna be gone
that nice little miss
gonna be gone
that whip that you roll ...
gonna be gone
whats worst is your soul already gone...
(yeah it's gone)

chorus (jack johnson)
gone going gone...everything gone give a damn
gone be the birds when they dont want to sing
gone people
awkward with their things....gone