

Brook Benton, Frankie And Johnny

Going, Going, Gone

Information Society

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.