

# Dave Dudley, Going Going Gone

(Going going gone going going gone)

Mister auctioneer those are my things you're selling today

And just like the love they remind me of they're going going gone

I still see her face when I gave her that ring you're selling now

Like all she promised me for all eternity it's going going gone

It hurts me so to see that old chair go how much it means to me no one understands

I'd give my life and dollars for this one I wanna keep it from that strangest ends

Mister auctioneer you don't know how you're breaking my heart

Oh I know those old things mean all my hopes and dreams

Are going going gone are going going gone