

# James Otto, Gone

I wonder where she is tonight  
Is she alone or did she find  
What she needed from me  
I guess I got what I deserve  
How could I do on hurtin' her that way  
And think she'd stay  
I found it sittin' on the stove  
"It's over" written on a Post-It note  
And that was all she wrote

CHORUS:

SHE'S GONE LIKE THE MIND OF A MAN INSANE  
GONE LIKE THE SNOW WHEN IT TURNS TO RAIN  
AND RUNS DOWN THE ROAD AND DOWN THE DRAIN, SO LONG  
LONG GONE LIKE THE MONEY WHEN YOU'VE PAID THE RENT  
GONE LIKE THE TIME THAT I SHOULD'VE SPENT AT HOME  
WITH HER, TOO BAD, ONE WORD  
GONE

Then out of nowhere she showed up  
For a minute I didn't know what to say  
I was blown away  
This time I'm gonna do things right  
Gonna show her every night I care  
This time, I swear  
As I reach out to touch her face  
That's when the whole thing starts to fade  
Then I hear the sound of my alarm clock  
And it hits me like a Mack truck doin' ninety  
Down a one way dead end road bound straight for hell

REPEAT CHORUS

Long, long gone like the money when you've paid the rent  
Gone like the time that I should've spend at home  
With her, too bad, one word  
Gone  
Gone