Mr. Big, Mister Gone

You feel a tap upon your shoulder Turn around, there's no one there s your mind just getting older? Are you whispering a prayer? When you feel you're someone else, n the cloud all by yourself Love, choice, and destiny Knocked on your door You were gone Sold your world to keep it free Are you lonely tonight, Mister Gone?

Twist your heart up over nothing
Your will is working double time
Intuition has misled you
She's polite but so unkind

□Where's your love□

DWhere's your life?

Get your head out of the sand

Free your mind

Free your soul

 \Box An open heart will understand

□Yeah...

Come on, everything is cool...

□Hoo....hoo...

□Oh...yeah we need love

 $\Box Ah,$ yeah we gotta make % Ah a change

□Alright

□Lose your personality

 $\Box When all of your rights turn to wrong$

Blinded by the things you see

Dare you lonely tonight Mister Gone?

☐Mister Gone...