## My Brightest Diamond, Gone Away

Far away you've gone, and left me here So cold without you, so lonely dear May June July I count the time Every minute I go takes the smell of your clothes further away

'Cause you've gone away Where there isn't a telephone wire Still I wait by the phone You don't even write to say goodbye Goodbye

I have saved every piece of paper Like grocery lists & Department of the cards To do lists & Department of the cards So just in case you change your mind & Department of the cards of the card of the card of the cards of the ca

While you're gone away
Where there isn't a telephone wire
Still I wait by the phone
You don't even write to say goodbye

Get me out get me off
This is a ride going nowhere
But somewhere that I despise
Going nowhere to end up with a tearful
I don't wanna go on
With these pieces of paper
That you've left behind for

This is a ride going nowhere
But somewhere that I despise
Going nowhere to end up with a tearful
I don't wanna go on
With these pieces of paper
To keep me company in my old age

While you're gone away
Where there isn't a telephone wire
Still I wait by the phone
Why don't you write to say goodbye
Goodbye