

Tammy Cochran, Going, Going, Gone

(Jon Davis/Sherrie Austin/Will Rambeaux)

A cold cup of coffee and a sad song;
I turn up the radio and I sing along.

I know you once loved me in your own way.
When the sun finds your window, I'll be miles away.

And, I one step ahead of the heartache;
One foot out the door.
And it too late for your words to stop me
Crossing that floor.
Like the moon fades with the dawn,
I going, going, gone.

Well, leaving might kill me, but I can stay.
Just watch the fire a little more everyday.

Yeah, I one step ahead of the heartache;
One foot out the door.
And it too late for your words to stop me
Crossing that floor.
Like the moon fades with the dawn,
I going, going, gone.

And, I one step ahead of the heartache;
One foot out the door.
And it too late for your words to stop me
Crossing that floor.
Like the moon fades with the dawn,
I going, going, gone.
Like the moon fades with the dawn,
I going, going
Gone.