

The Bear Quartet, Gone Gone

I say come, come, come
but he's not gonna come
I'm not going places
gone, gone he's just like dead and gone
there's no sign of his face

gone, gone, gone, gone
he's never gonna come
gone, gone, gone, gone
he's never gonna come home

at daybreak ready to take on the world
but he won't see how lonely is a lonely word
this is the room where he used to stay
this is the bed in which we used to lay

gone, gone, gone, gone
he's never gonna come home
gone, gone, gone, gone
he's never gonna come home
gone, gone, gone, gone
he's never gonna come
gone, gone, gone, gone
he's never gonna come home
gone, gone, gone, gone
he's never gonna come home