

# You're Gone

Elliphant

Who's gonna make sure mind is not dirty then  
Who's gonna help me get my shit back when  
I'm shit face and losing everything I got  
Who's gonna hold my hand when I throw up  
Not you, cuz you're gone, you're gone  
Not you, cuz you're gone, you're gone

Who's gonna come by when I don't answer my phone  
And force me out when I'm hiding in my home  
I'm just a spender, a bored waste to you  
Your fantasy was lying, I was always true  
Not you, cuz you're gone, you're gone  
Not you, cuz you're gone, you're gone

So will you tell me when everything is OK  
When all I hear is smoke from the riddle flare  
I see the comet flames all over me face but  
Can't feel the pain no feelings away

Thank god you got away boy  
Thank god you got away  
Thank god you got away boy  
Thank god you got away

So will you tell me when everything is OK  
When all I hear is smoke from the riddle flare  
I see the comet flames all over me face but  
Can't feel the pain no feelings away

Not you, cuz you're gone, you're gone  
Not you, cuz you're gone, you're gone  
(Not you, not you, not!)