

# I'll Be Gone

American Music Club

It was a long hot summer day  
We're in the living room watching the light drain away  
Hey you're too tired to read what your cards foretold inside of  
a yawn  
When she said, "The first time you show me your true heart I'll  
be gone"  
I'll be gone, I'll be gone  
I'll be gone, I'll be gone  
The numb ringing after the bell was rung  
Playing red light, green light, such timeless fun  
And there was no way to kick start any conversation  
It was like the beginning of 2001, when she said  
"I'll be gone, I'll be gone  
I'll be gone, I'll be gone"  
The air isn't moving and the women have nothing on their lips  
But the kind of breath that you keep for the hospital bed  
Pregnant with the timeless drop and the wind  
The air leeches the gold out of everything elusive but stolen,  
but stolen  
I'll be gone, I'll be gone  
I'll be gone, I'll be gone  
I'll be gone, I'll be gone