

# I'm Gone

Chris Norman

Hey you baby blue  
What do you think  
You're trying to do  
Don't you think I see  
Through your game  
Oh, oh what you said  
Who do you think was in your bed  
Baby it's just a joke it's a shame  
You can bet your bottom dollar  
You could be the best  
You could do whatever you like  
And I'll just take the rest  
You can bet your bottom dollar  
You can bet your ass  
You won't see me hanging around  
'Cos I'm not made of glass  
No I'm not made of glass, oh no

So watch me I'm out the door  
You're not worth fighting for  
Don't turn around 'cos I'm gone  
Yeah catch me I'm gonna fly  
Don't wait to say goodbye  
Just turn around and I'm gone  
Just turn around and I'm gone

Hey you sexy thing  
Looking at you all covered in bling  
When are you ever gonna get real  
Yeah, yeah putting it out  
Think you know what it's all about  
Don't you even care how I feel  
Well you can bet your bottom dollar  
You could be the best  
You could do whatever you like  
And I'll just take the rest  
You can bet your bottom dollar  
You can bet your ass  
You won't see me hanging around  
'Cos I'm not made of glass  
No I'm not made of glass, oh no

So watch me I'm out the door  
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Don't turn around cos I'm gone  
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Just turn around and I'm gone  
Just turn around and I'm gone  
I'm gone

...just turn around and I'm gone  
I'm gone baby  
I'm out the door, bye, bye