

You're Gone

Del Amitri

I turned on a T.V. station and
Lip-read with the sound turned down
It was Pro-Celeb mouth-to-mouth resuscitation
With Esther Rantzen
Playing the one who's drowned

In a room next door a couple is fighting
But isn't that just one of love's charms
When moods change as fast as lightning
And fifteen minutes later you're
Lying in each other's arms

And you're gone

They say that it's better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all
But if you sit down and count the cost of
All those losses
There's no profit at all

This city gets crazy at Christmas
Glitter guards the crucifix all over the place
Its head gets too big for its body
And its mouth gets
Too big for its face

And you're gone

Never throw away an old newspaper
Everyday's rich with its current accounts
Prince visits Philippines and parliament debates it
Back page, column five
Somebody's wedding's announced

Sunday night's the night for loving
And squeezing out the weekend's last drops
Sunday night's the night for forgiving
Maybe that's why
They shut the shops

And you're gone

One day you wake up
And all the pain you've given out gets returned
But I'm not sorry now
I've payed for what I've learned

And you're gone

I turned on a T.V. station and
Lip-read with the sound turned down
It was the Church of Christ playing the Price Is Right
Where everybody starves
While Leslie Crowther counts