

# Gone, Gone, Gone

Echo & the Bunnymen

My head is like an unblocked drain  
My head is full of brains  
My instincts are to kiss this train  
I hear it coming

You're conscience says "mind how you go"  
Your ulcer still says no  
Your morals ebb  
Your morals flow  
Your mouth is running

The normal rules do not apply  
And mine is not to reason why  
Gone, gone, gone

My arms are like two shipyard cranes  
That may not work again  
My fortunes wax  
My fortunes wane  
My senses sunder

A cup would cheer  
The cheerless heart  
The path I dare not chart  
I look askance, not quite the part  
Someone has blundered

The normal rules do not apply  
And mine is not to reason why  
Gone, gone, gone

To all this scoundrel scheme of things  
To all the pain it brings  
To all those who pull the strings  
I said good riddance

So pass the time to coin a phrase  
I'll mint a million ways  
To counterfeit my salad days  
And split the difference

The normal rules do not apply  
And mine is not to reason why  
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And mine is not to reason why  
Gone, gone, gone