

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!)