Yeah! I know How you're always putting down all your friends How you think your righteousness will make amends I know How that little short skirt always gets you in I know How you hold me down just hoping I'll say when And I know you want to own my soul Yeah, yeah I don't know why you Think that you can stand there on your own I don't know why you Always find the time to bitch and moan I don't know why you

Gone, yeah Gone, yeah

But I know why you're

I know How you always get your way with that tease I know How you always wanna do just as you please I know How you came about those dirty little knees What you're thinking when you're saying you and me

Think you're always right and never wrong

And I know you still want to own my soul, yeah, yeah

I don't know why you Think that you can stand there on your own I don't know why you Always find the time to bitch and moan I don't know why you Think you're always right and never wrong But I know why you're gone I know why you're gone I know why you're gone, yeah

And I know now tomorrow I've got the sun to shine on $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

Yeah!

I don't know why you Think that you can stand there on your own I don't know why you Always find the time to bitch and moan I don't know why you

Think you're always right and never wrong But I know why you're gone

- I know why you're gone
- I don't like you, gone
- I know why you're gone