

Gone

Kelly Rowland

Hey love, thought that I'd just share my day
It felt a little bit crazy, baby
I cleaned the closet so I'm out of your way
Guess you can have your space

Well, I thought that I should write a letter
Then I thought this would be better don't yell...
There's a million ways that I could tell you
But I think I'd rather show you it's over
And I won't be back no more

Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone
Gave you my heart, it slipped through your fingers
Now you're the one to blame
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got 'til it's gone

Oh, love, your dinner's waiting down the street...
And you can have it your way
So, love, the mess you made is yours to clean
So don't be looking at me
See, I don't mean to disrespect you
But I think you could've done me better, don't you?
You fool

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But I think I'd rather show you it's over
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Where you going? What you doing?
Oh, you must be at the point
Where you can't take this no more
So you grabbin' your stuff, walkin' out the door
Movin' so fast, forgot what we was even arguing for
Man, I know you like the back of my hand
You like to break up then make-up
Roll me up a joint soon as I wake up
When I put it down, mess up your makeup
Everything provided when you're rolling with a rider
You been in Hollywood so long
Your ass startin' to act Hollywood
Talkin' 'bout you gon' leave, probably should
I ain't trippin'—just a bunch of extra shit that
I ain't missing, my sister tried to tell me 'bout you
I ain't listen, now we goin' down this road

Hit the smoke, said, "Bro, I've been here before."
And you know Kelly never lied
So you can get your stuff and get to going
I'll get back to gettin' high...

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But I think I'd rather show you it's over
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Now you're the one to blame
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Sing
Don't it always seem to go That you don't know what you've
One more time
That you don't know what you got 'til it's gone
Good try
Slip through your fingers now you're the one done changed...
Oh, my, shut the fuck up