

Goodbye Gone

Lucy Hale

I stole the keys to your black Trans Am
Getting out of here to get my happy back
Gonna spin the dial find a brand new song
Boy, I'm gonna getcha goodbye gone

You let me go and I'm losing sleep
Counting your lies like I'm counting sheep
Now it's time to right this wrong
Boy, I'm gonna getcha goodbye gone

I can stay out late if it makes me happy
Flirt with the boy who's looking at me
Whatever it takes to break this heartbreak
I've had way too long

Getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone
Getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone
Getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone
Getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone

Picking up my girls, first round's on me
With the money I got when I pawned your ring
Turning off my phone 'cause tonight it's on
Boy, I'm gonna getcha goodbye gone
Gonna make up for all I missed
I'm crossing your name right off of my list

I can stay out late if it makes me happy
Flirt with the boy who's looking at me
Whatever it takes to break this heartbreak
I've had way too long

Getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone
Getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone
Getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone
Getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone

Yeah
Ohhh
Getcha goodbye gone
Yeah

I stole the keys to your black Trans Am
Now I'm never looking back again

I can stay out late if it makes me happy
Flirt with the boy who's looking at me
Whatever it takes to break this heartbreak
I've had way too long

Getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone
Getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone
Getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone

Getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone
Getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone
Getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone
Getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone
Getcha, getcha goodbye, getcha goodbye gone