

Gone

Madonna

Selling out is not my thing
Walk away I won't be broken again
I'm not, I'm not what you think

Dream away your life
Someone else's dream
Nothing equals nothing

Letting go is not my thing
Walk away won't let it happen again
I'm not, I'm not very smart

Why should I feel sad
For what I never had

R: /: Turn to stone
Loose my faith
I'll be gone before it happens :/