

Gone

Pearl Jam

No more upset mornings
No more trying evenings
It's the American Dream I am disbelieving.

When the gas in my tank feels like money in the bank
I'm gonna blow it all this time, take me one last ride.

The lights of the city, they only look good when I'm speeding
I wanna leave em all behind me because this time I'm gone
Gone, going for it all this time, gone.

In the far off distance
As my taillights fade
No one to witness but they will someday

Feel like a question is forming
And the answers
I will be what I could be
Once I get out of this town.

The lights of this city
They've lost all of their feeling
I wanna leave em all behind me because this time I'm gone
Gone, going for it all, this time I'm gone

Nothing is everything
I'll have it all
If nothing is everything then I will have it all.
I'm gone.