

# Going, Going, Gone

Stars

(Going, Going, Gone)  
Still hooked on cellophane, hangin' round the mall and all.  
Each penny numbs the pain, sends you gently for the fall  
I followed you last night,  
I saw you turn your lights out  
I knew it wasn't right,  
I watched in fear and doubt

It's gotten to be that way  
(Going, Going, Gone)  
What did you do today?  
(Going, Going, Gone)

Look good in that red dress,  
I bet the boyfriend's happy  
Your face is scarred with age,  
You're 23, but how can that be?

You're still hooked on cellophane, killing time with gin and li  
me  
Each second numbs the pain, love's just another rhyme.  
It's gotten to be that way  
(Going, Going, Gone)

I'm scared but I'm okay  
(Going, Going, Gone)  
There's nowhere to move on  
There's nowhere to move on

All I see, yeah yeah  
All I see  
All I see, yeah yeah  
All I see

All I see, yeah yeah  
All I see is me everywhere  
It's me doo doo doo doo doo  
Doo doo