

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