

Going, Going, Gone

Tammy Cochran

A cold cup of coffee and a sad song;
I turn up the radio and I sing along.

I know you once loved me in your own way.
When the sun finds your window, I'll be miles away.

And, I'm one step ahead of the heartache;
One foot out the door.
And it's too late for your words to stop me
Crossing that floor.
Like the moon fades with the dawn,
I'm going, going, gone.

Well, leaving might kill me, but I can't stay.
Just watch the fire a little more everyday.

Yeah, I'm one step ahead of the heartache;
One foot out the door.
And it's too late for your words to stop me
Crossing that floor.
Like the moon fades with the dawn,
I'm going, going, gone.

And, I'm one step ahead of the heartache;
One foot out the door.
And it's too late for your words to stop me
Crossing that floor.
Like the moon fades with the dawn,
I'm going, going, gone.
Like the moon fades with the dawn,
I'm going, going
Gone.