

## Going to Cleveland

### The Mountain Goats

We both know you're leaving  
You just don't want to say it yet  
'Cause you don't want to hurt my feelings  
So you gnaw your little holes in the net

And you torture me with those big eyes  
And you punish me with pity  
But I'm going to Cleveland

You say you wanted to strike first  
Because one of us was leaving, that's what you say  
But I've always been real fond of you  
So I never would have treated you this way

And you torture me with those big eyes  
And you punish me with pity  
But I'm going to Cleveland

I hear the Cuyahoga calling  
Now I know what I was born for  
And you say "Hey John, where are you going?"  
But that's not my name anymore

And you torture me with those big eyes  
And you punish me with pity  
But I'm going to Cleveland