

# Consider Me Gone

The Police

You can't stay there  
You can't stay there  
You can't stay there  
You can't stay there

There were rooms of forgiveness  
In the house that we share  
But the space has been emptied  
Of whatever was there  
There were cupboards of patience  
There were shelf-loads of care  
But whoever came calling  
Found nobody there  
After today  
After today  
Consider me gone

You can't stay there  
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Roses have thorns  
Shining water's mud  
And cancer lurks deep  
In the sweetest bud  
Clouds and eclipses  
Stain the moon and the sun  
And history reeks  
Of the wrongs we have done  
After today  
After today  
Consider me gone

I've spent too many years  
At war with myself  
The doctor has told me  
It's no good for my health  
To search for perfection  
Is all very well  
But to look for heaven  
Is to live here in hell  
After today  
After today  
After today  
Consider me gone  
Consider me gone  
Consider me, consider me  
Consider me gone, gone, gone, gone