

Gone, Gone, Gone

You Am I

Been living underwater but I sure dug the sea
But no-one could hear me out when I leant back to scream
Coming through the shelves to live in the dirt
To keep from the sun, to keep from getting hurt
Gettin' gone
You got a lot to learn
Ahh got a lot to learn from getting
Gone gone gone
Been feeding on contributions from the folks on the bridge
Throw the scraps on out when they need a trip
So I flap my tail and give a high-pitched squeak
Just so they could leave me in between the rocks to sleep
Gettin' gone
I wasted so much time that I
Oh wouldn't swap the line of getting
Gone gone gone
You got a lot to learn
Ahh got a lot to learn from getting
Gone gone gone
I don't know where the sadness starts
'Coz I'm so happy I could die
Just give me long enough to live
Yeah an' it's only when I fly
I wasted so much time that I
Oh wouldn't swap the line of getting
Gone gone gone
You got a lot to learn
Ahh got a lot to learn from getting
Gone gone gone