

When I'm Gone

Faydee

I really don't
I really don't know much about you
And you don't
You don't know how much you care
For a while
For a while I really love you
But for now it's like a game of triple death

And I dare you to show me
And I dare you to call me
I really got to hand it to you
You had me fooled
I was hanging with your every move
Now it's time that I move on
Would you miss me when I'm gone?

I really thought
I really thought but not again (not again)
Can't you motherfucking saw what you look it's not the same (it's not the same)
If you love me now you're gonna miss me more (miss me more)
You say you got a good heart but I'm really not that sure

So I dare you to show me
And I dare you to call me
I really gotta hand it to you
You had me fooled
I was hanging with your every move
Now it's time that I move on
Would you miss me when I'm gone?

There you go again
There you go again
Messing with my head
Messing with my head
Messing with my head
There I go again
There I go again
I've been giving in
I've been giving in
I've been giving in

You've been lonely lonely lonely
With nobody else to call
If you really really know me
You know I love you love you no more