

Going Going Gone

Gregg Allman

I've just reached a place
Where the willow don't bend
There's not much more to be said
It's the top of the end
I'm going
I'm going
I'm gone

I'm closing the book
On the pages and the text
And I don't really care
What happens next
I'm just going
Yes, I'm going
I'm gone

I been hanging on threads
Playing it straight
Now I've just got to cut loose
Before it gets too late
So I'm going
Yes, I'm going
I'm gone
So gone

Grandma said, "Boy, follow your heart
You'll be fine at the end of the line
All that's gold doesn't shine
Don't you and your own true love ever part"

I been walking down the road
Living on the edge
Now I've just got to go
Before I reach to the ledge
I'm going
I'm just going
I'm gone
So gone

Yes I'm going
I'm going
I'm gone

Yes I'm going
I'm going
I'm gone
So gone

Yes I'm going
I'm going
I'm gone
So gone