Going, Going, Gone

Information Society

Sometimes looking back I can't Believe how many times I left her. I guess it's all part of the game That we play.

All is fair in love and war, But in this case they're quite the same thing. What's the difference if I go Or if I stay?

I tried to tell her I was not the only one to turn to, But she was indifferent to my pleas. And now she's Going, going, gone. And I did nothing wrong. But she's going, going, gone.

If I disappeared tonight, It would not change her mind about me. She's in love with someone who has changed Since that day.

She tried to tell me I was not the only one to turn to, But I won't get down on my knees. So she's Going, going, gone. And I did nothing wrong. But she's going, going, gone.