

Rita, get yourself together
Monday never comes
Rita, this is now or never
Sunday I'll be gone

Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone

All your secrets no longer mine
And we drift away
All the good days you left behind
Can we press rewind?

Whisper out my fears
Let me dry your tears
Now I'm just a ghost, my love

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This is now or never