

Gone For Good

Arlo McKinley

The cracks out in the sidewalk
Hold the memories I keep
Your name is on my finger
Where a wedding band could be
And these white lines, they keep me moving
Until I'm forced to get some sleep
I pray to God that I wake up with you lying next to me

I know I'm gonna wake up in a puddle of my tears
Forced to realize you're gone for good
I'm sorry that I stole from you so many of those years
I swear, I'd give them back, girl, if I could

I've been hidin' out in these bar rooms, where no one knows my name
I find myself a corner and I drink away my shame
With the want so bad to call you, though I know it's a mistake
I hope that I am on your mind if you're lying there awake

I know I'm gonna wake up in a puddle of my tears
Forced to realize you're gone for good
I'm sorry that I stole from you so many of those years
I swear I'd give them back, girl, if I could
I'm forced to realize you're gone for good