

Gone Gone Gone

Casey Barnes

Pocket fire lady
Danger in her eyes
Rock n roll baby
Born a little wild
Dancing with the devil
Got me on my knees
All them country boys
Are praying, Jesus, help me, please

Can't tie her down
She's a fire that won't burn out

That girl's a weapon, one shot of heaven
Straight to my soul
Pour another one drink you down
That girl is thunder, hot chilli mumma
Cause in she rolls and I'm gone
Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone

Underneath the bleachers
Lips like dynamite
Tried my best to keep her
Couldn't if I tried
Gonna drive you crazy
Mumma told me twice
Don't mess around with gasoline
Cause boy, you're gonna pay the price

Smoke in my veins
Yeah, I know, she ain't no saint

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