

# 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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