C. Blues

Coldfinger

Gone away, slipped away,
I never said that I would be here for long
Gone away, sliped away,
This aint the place that I feel like I belong

And so this time I'm leaving all behind
To feel free
This is the time, got nothin'to call mine
Don't grieve me
'Cause I will find a way of turning gold from blues

I gone again, sliped away, gone again, sliped away,
I will be movin' to a very special place
Where everything you can imagine I will find
No need to worry if I go through any pain 'cause
In this place even my pain can be divine
And if you join me you will find that even you
Will be turning gold from blues

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I never said that I would be here for long
Gone away, sliped away,
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I will be movin' to a very special place
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In this place even my pain can be divine
And if you join me you will find that even you
Will be turning gold from blues,
Will be turning gold from blues,
Will be turning gold from blues!

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