

## Goin' Gone

Gavin Adcock

This bottle, this bottle  
I strain to set it down  
Ain't no reason, no good reason why I stick around  
She's cheated, she's lied and always denied, yeah, she ain't no  
good  
So I'll probably do what a cowboy would

Packin' my shit  
Headed for the door  
Ain't comin' back anymore  
Goin', goin', gone

"Please baby, don't leave me," I heard a million times  
Yeah, and these boots that I'm wearing, they're 'bout to take a  
ride  
I'm saddled on up, gassed up my truck, yeah, I know I should  
So I'll probably do what a cowboy would

Packin' my shit  
Headed for the door  
Ain't coming back anymore  
She never made it feel like home

So girl, think now, just think now about all you had to lose  
And when you're drinking and I mean drinking  
I ain't picking up no drunk call from you  
I've figured life out, know what it's about, I knew I could  
So I went and did what a cowboy would

Packed my shit  
Headed for the door  
Didn't come back anymore  
Goin', goin', gone