

# Gone Gone Gone

Ghost Mice

My favorite theater  
Has been torn to the ground  
The restaurant that's been here fifty years  
Was forced to close its doors  
The woods I loved so dearly  
Have been logged to the ground  
The fields I rode my horses in  
Are now a sub-division

And they're all gone, gone, gone  
And they're all gone, gone, gone  
And they're all gone, gone, gone  
They're all gone, they're all gone, they're all gone

My best friend has moved away  
And some of my best animal friends have passed away  
And I know things have to change

But sometimes it's just so hard

And it's so hard, hard, hard  
And it's so hard, hard, hard  
And it's so hard, hard, hard  
And it's so hard, it's so hard, it's so hard

I will try to remain positive  
There's still a lot of good things going on  
And I know my friends and family  
Will be here for me

And they are here, here, here  
And they are here, here, here  
And they are here, here, here  
They are here, they are here, they are here  
They are here, they are here, they are here