

Gone

James Vincent McMorrow

Smoke hangs low like rain
Tears fall down like snow
Maybe it's the way you cry
Maybe that's what makes me so cold
Some people they say
Cut my heart out so
Wouldn't have to waste my time
Feeling an emotion

Guess you don't mind how we used to
Argue all night 'til the sun moved
I give less fucks than I used to
Still give a lot of fucks
If we're both bad, I could ruin you
Set you on fire as I come through
I do less drugs than I used to
Still do a lot

Don't get personal
'Cause you know it
That you'll miss me when I'm gone
Don't get comfortable
Just keep forgiving every second then I'm gone

Away, away, away
Away, away, away
Away, away, away
Away, away, away

I won't ever change
This won't make me slow
Couldn't even if I tried
That would be too easy
Some people they wait
Some people they just
Never want to waste their time
Feeling an emotion

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Away, away, away
Away, away, away
Away, away, away
Away, away, away

(You're gonna miss me when I'm)
Away, away, away
(You're gonna miss me when I'm)
Away, away, away
(You're gonna miss me when I'm)
Away, away, away
(You're gonna miss me when I'm)
Away, away, away