

Long Gone

Leon Thomas III

Here's a letter to my ex, I wish you the best
But there's a lotta things I gotta get up off my chest
I'm moving to next, and I feel with no regrets
'Cause when I'm with you, girl, I'm not at my best

Ooh, I know I should've called you
But I didn't wanna make it [?]
I know how you get when you mad
So I paint it how I feel [?]

Baby, by the time you get this
I'll already be gone
I'll be gone
Couldn't say it to your face
So I had to write it down
In a song, ah
I'm moving on (I'm moving on)
I'm moving on (I'm moving on)
Without you
I'm moving on (I'm moving on)
I'm moving on (I'm moving on)
Without you

In this letter to my ex, figured I'd address
Couple of problems [?] next like
Checking all his texts and asking where he been
I know you don't wanna deal with that again, ah

Ooh, I know I should've called you
But I didn't wanna make it [?]
I know how you get when you mad
So I paint it how I feel [?]

Baby, by the time you get this
I'll already be gone
I'll be gone
Couldn't say it to your face
So I had to write it down
In a song, ah
I'm moving on (I'm moving on)
I'm moving on (I'm moving on)
Without you
I'm moving on (I'm moving on)
I'm moving on (I'm moving on)
Without you

No part of me wants to say goodbye
And then begin another sentence
No part of me wants to say goodbye
And then begin another sentence

But this is the end
Oh, this is the end
This is the end
Whoa, this is the end

By the time you get this

I'll already be gone
I'll be gone
Couldn't say it to your face
So I had to write it down
In a song, ah
I'm moving on (I'm moving on)
I'm moving on (I'm moving on)
Without you
I'm moving on (I'm moving on)
I'm moving on (I'm moving on)
Without you

No part of me wants to say goodbye
And then begin another sentence
No part of me wants to say goodbye
And then begin another sentence