Frank left in '96 After suffering fools for decades. And the music stopped Like it often does for small chunks of time. Then it starts again. But he's gone And the sun still shines. He's gone to stay. He's gone, he's gone. It's done, so long. He's gone. Frank left your shimmering blue After taking it out on thursday. And you cried Like you often do for small chunks of time. Then you smiled. But he's gone And the sun still shines. He's gone, to stay. He's gone. He's gone and done it this time. He's gone. What else can I say to you? What would make it clear?

What else can I say to you? What would make it clear? That I like it here-I like it here, Livin' with you.

But when I'm gone,
The sun will still shine.
When I'm gone to stay.
When I'm gone, when I'm gone,
You, too, will be fine,
When I'm gone.