

Goin', Goin', Gone

Old 97's

Gettin' out of the house.
I'm gonna go for a ride,
'Cause I got me a five-o Ford
and the good Lord knows I tried
to make friends with you
and everything went wrong.
Yeah, I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm gone.

Goin' down to the tracks.
I'm gonna hide out for a while.
Gonna have me some ranch-style beans
From a tin can hobo-style,
Forget your face,
If that can be done.
Yeah, I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm gone.

And you'll find you a boyfriend
And he won't like my cat.
And you'll try to
Pretend that you don't want me back.
Right now I'm leavin'
So you'd better say, so long.
Yeah, I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm gone.

Gonna find me a boat
And a brand new name.
I'm gonna find some wall-eyed,
Weak-kneed European dame.
She'll be my wife
And you'll only be a song.
Yeah, I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm gone.

And you'll find you a boyfriend
And he won't like my cat.
And you'll try to
Pretend that you don't want me back.
Right now I'm leavin'
So you'd better say, so long.
Yeah, I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm gone.

Yeah, I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm gone.

Yeah, I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm
goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm goin' I'm gone.

Jesus!
Well, what do ya do about a string breakin'?
Oh, nothin'.