

Her and him had always been these day,
He only never wanted to end with bad friends,
Alone again she wait for him to come home she packed up all her
clothes,

And she was gone, gone, gone
Gone gone gone
Gone gone gone
Gone away things could of been much better,
Things could of been much better than before,
Things could of been much brighter more than you no till before
you lost all control.

You lost yourself, you lost yourself alone the way (hey)
Little Jimmy had two eyes filled up to the brim,
To much information way to much for him,
Should of never had to see so much now he's on his way,
Climbed out the window now is running away.

And he's gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone (gone away)
Things could of been much better,
Things could of been much better then before,
Things could of been much brighter,
More than you know before you lost all control.

So don't do things with witches a cortionary tale,
Dont forget yourself as the truth it will provale,
Can't you see which is wrong and which it right,
Forthousand watts you have
Why cant you see it.

Things could of been much better,
Things could of been much beter then before,
Things could of been much brighter,
More then you know (more then you no)

Things could of been,
Things could of been much,
Oh things could of been much better than before,
Thngs could of been,
Things could of been oh,
Things could of been much better,

Gone gone gone gone gone gone.