

# Get Gone Again

Slobberbone

I'm so sick of writing  
Songs about screwing up  
No matter how much I fall down,  
It seems it's never enough  
No matter how much good luck  
Throws itself my way,  
I find some way to ruin it;  
Fall down again the next day  
Road rashed, run down, wrinkled from the rain  
The song in my heart makes just one sound,  
But I sing along just the same  
And I wonder how long I'll hang around  
Before I go insane  
Before I break down  
And get gone again  
Put myself on trial again for crimes I couldn't see  
My naked aggression was picked up on a charge of  
indecency  
And I remember how I felt when first it exposed itself  
to me  
And pray for forgiveness, and a sympathetic jury  
Road rashed, run down, wrinkled from the rain  
The song in my heart makes just one sound,  
But I sing along just the same

And I wonder how long I'll hang around  
Before I go insane  
Before I break down  
And get gone again  
And it makes no difference  
what you thought you came here for  
Any plans that you might have had; swept right out the  
door  
And it makes no difference how hard you think you've  
tried,  
Cause what you'll find out in the end is that its just  
a lie  
There've been girls that loved me,  
But I cheated on them,  
With a woman named Whiskey,  
And Gin, her best friend  
Their affections flow like liquid  
To a thousand other men,  
Who'll trade loving for liquor;  
Salvation for sin  
Road rashed, run down, wrinkled from the rain  
The song in my heart makes just one sound,  
But I sing along just the same  
And I wonder how long I'll hang around  
Before I go insane  
Before I break down  
And get gone again