

# Gone Gone

The Bear Quartet

I say come, come, come  
But he's not gonna come  
I'm not going places  
Gone, gone he's just like dead and gone  
There's no sign of his face

Gone, gone, gone, gone  
He's never gonna come  
Gone, gone, gone, gone  
He's never gonna come home

At daybreak ready to take on the world  
But he won't see how lonely is a lonely word  
This is the room where he used to stay  
This is the bed in which we used to lay

Gone, gone, gone, gone  
He's never gonna come home  
Gone, gone, gone, gone  
He's never gonna come home  
Gone, gone, gone, gone  
He's never gonna come  
Gone, gone, gone, gone  
He's never gonna come home  
Gone, gone, gone, gone  
He's never gonna come home