

## Xanthe Littlemore

### "Smoking Gun"

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I saw you I remembered something,  
You'll be gone by Monday,  
But this time I beat you to the punch,  
I left a note I'll be gone by Friday,

This night I'm running out of patience,  
Stuck here in this empty bus station,  
Tonight I was gonna be honest,  
Got lost in your gin and tonic,  
This night I'm running out of interest,  
Breaking down I got a special request,  
Forget me just like you should,  
This night I'll be gone for good,

And I know tomorrow seems so far away  
And I know, I'll never see your face for good  
Good Riddance to all your friends,  
I'd hate to see me go but I'd love to see this end,  
And five minutes was all I had,  
You were never that much fun,  
But I'm the one with the smoking gun,

This night I'm the main attraction,  
A lonely number a mixed fraction,  
My math was never that good,  
This night I'll be missing in action,  
So how about you take this for instance,  
A hypothetical identical misprint,  
Deal the cards and start to play,  
I'm the winner in all these games,

And I know tomorrow seems so far away  
And I know, I'll never see your face for good  
Good Riddance to all your friends,  
I'd hate to see me go but I'd love to see this end,  
And five minutes was all I had,  
You were never that much fun,  
But I'm the one with the smoking gun,

Smoking Gun [x4]

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