

411**"Smoking Gun"**Visit "[Smoking Gun](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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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