

Deacon Blue And Ricky Ross "Real Gone Kid"

Visit "[Real Gone Kid](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And i'd tear out the pages
That i've got in these books
Just to find you some words
Just to get some reward
And i'll show you all the photographs
That i ever got took
And i'll play you old 45s
That now mean nothing to me

And you're a real gone kid
And maybe now baby (maybe now baby)
Maybe now baby (maybe now baby)
Maybe now baby (maybe now baby)
I'll do what i should have did

Now i've stood on your shadow
And i've watched it grow
And it's shaken and it's driven me
And let me know
About all the old 45s
And the paperback rooms
And it's scattered all the photographs
Of summers and suns

And you're a real gone kid
And maybe now baby (maybe now baby)
Maybe now baby (maybe now baby)
Maybe now baby (maybe now baby)
I'll do what i should have did
'cause you're a real gone kid

I cried and i craved
Hoped and i saved
And i put away those souvenirs (souvenirs, souvenirs)
Cried and i craved
Hoped and i saved
And i put away those souvenirs (souvenirs, souvenirs)

You're a real gone kid
And maybe now baby (maybe now baby)
Maybe now baby (maybe now baby)
Maybe now baby (maybe now baby)

I'll do what i should have did
'cause you're a real gone kid

Visit [Deacon Blue And Ricky Ross](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.