

Echo & The Bunnymen

"Gone, Gone, Gone"

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My head is like an unblocked drain
My head is full of brains
My instincts are to kiss this train
I hear it coming

You're conscious says mind how you go
Your ulcer still says no
Your morals ebb
Your morals flow
Your bath is running

The normal rules do not apply
And mine is not to reason why
Gone, gone, gone

My arms are like two shipyard cranes
That may not work again
My fortunes wax
My fortunes wane
My sense is sundered

A carpet cheer is a cheerless heart
The path I dare not to jot
I look askanse not quite the part
Someone has blundered

The normal rules do not apply
And mine is not to reason why
Gone, gone, gone

To all this grand old scheme of things
To all the pain it brings
To all of those who pull the strings
I said good riddance

Surpass the time to coin a phrase
I meant a million ways
To counterfeit my salad days
And split the difference

The normal the rules do not apply
And mine is not to reason why

The normal the rules do not apply
And mine is not to reason why
Gone, gone, gone

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