

## Frank Turner

### "Good And Gone"

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I have searched for you  
In the darkness of a dozen dingy dance halls  
In countless queues in cafes in the suburbs  
In the bed clothes of a thousand stranger's bedrooms  
And I have yearned for you  
In the airless hubs of international airports  
In the hollow hell of many hundred hotels  
In the solitary stillness of the early hours  
I still do  
Sometimes the things you need  
Are right back where you started from  
So fuck you Hollywood  
For raising us on dreams of happy endings  
In postcards of the prom kings and the prom queens  
For teaching us that love was free and easy  
Fuck you Mötley Crüe  
For telling tales that skimp on all the dark sides  
For teasing us with access and with excess  
For bringing out the lowest drive in everyone  
Oh fuck you  
Sometimes the things you need  
Are right back where you started from  
Sometimes the things you need  
They hang around a little while  
Good and gone  
If I could just have a second try  
To take the second call you made that night  
To find myself an airport and a credit card  
Find a flight or something  
To head back to the start  
Sometimes the things I need  
Are right back where I started from  
Sometimes the things I need  
They hang around a little while  
Good and gone  
They're good and gone

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