Heather Myles "Gone Too Long"

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I'm sorry if I left you without sayin' goodbye.
Didn't think you'd understand the reasons why.
By the time you read my letter, I'll be crossing that line, If you're thinkin: "I'll go get her" then you're wastin' your time.
You're gonna find out, baby, I've been gone too long.

Don't cry for me, baby, after I've gone.
Save your dollars on the telephone.
You're gonna need that money to pay the rent.
'Cause I won't be comin' back with one red cent.
You're gonna find out, baby,
I've been gone too long.

Bye bye. baby.

Instrumental break.

I sold that beat up Chevy to your best friend, Phil. Had every intention of payin' them credit card bills. Now I don't know where I'm goin' but the signs say west.

Ask me or your mother: you can give her my regrets. You're gonna find out, baby, I've been gone too long.

Instrumental break.

Don't cry for me, baby, after I've gone.
Save your dollars on the telephone.
You're gonna need that money to pay the rent.
'Cause I won't be comin' back with one red cent.
You're gonna find out, baby,
I've been gone too long.

You're gonna find out, baby, I've been gone too long.

Bye, bye, baby.

I 've got the check book with me.

Oh, an' if you're looking for them golf clubs: don't.

You see, I had this little yard sale, Oh, an' darlin, don';t forget the beanie doll.

Go now.

Fade out.

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