

## Jack Johnson

# "Gone, Gone, Gone (New Song)"

Visit "[Gone, Gone, Gone \(New Song\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Look at all those fancy clothes  
But these could keep us warm just like those  
And what about your soul? Is it cold?  
Is it straight from the mold, and ready to be sold?

And cars and phones and diamond rings  
Bling, bling, those are only removable things  
And what about your mind? Does it shine?  
Are there things that concern you, more than your  
time?

Gone, going, gone, everything, gone, give a damn  
Gone, be the birds, when they don't wanna  
sing  
Gone, people, all awkward with their things gone

Look at you, out to make a deal  
You try to be appealing, but you lose your appeal  
And what about those shoes you're in today?  
They'll do no good, on the bridges you burnt  
along the way

Are you willing to sell, anything?  
Gone, with your hurt, leave your footprints  
And we'll shame them with our words  
Gone, people, all careful and consumed

Gone, gone, going, gone, everything, gone, give a  
damn  
Gone, be the birds, when they don't wanna  
sing  
Gone, people, all awkward with their things, gone

Visit [Jack Johnson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.