

Curt Smith**"You Can Always Be Gone"**

Visit "[You Can Always Be Gone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She spent the summer in Chicago
Spent the winter in L.A.
She can run faster than a river
Sometimes I still hear her say:
You can always be gone, but you can't always make the
ride go on and on
You can always drive fast, but you can't always make
the long drive last
She fell in love in Colorado
Drove out West to see the bay
I feel sorry for him tomorrow
But he's a lucky man today
She will always be gone, but she won't always make the
ride go on and on
She will always drive fast, but she won't always make
the long drive last
One day she showed up at my house
She said, "Wanna get away?
Wanna go to Indiana?
Lot of music there, they say"
I've never been back since
I bought a car and I call it home
I still miss the diner on Main Street
Miss walking down the old post road
You can always be gone, but you can't always make the
ride go on and on
You can always drive fast, but you can't always make
the long drive last

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