

Russian Red

"Gone, Play On"

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This never ending song is scratching
Scratching my brain
Like a vinyl in desire
This never ending thought
Is coming and is gone
It's travelling on a plane on my way

And in a highway too
As if I speak for you
And I say that you did those things
I did in the past it's true

And in a highway too
In a truck I do
Keep your stuff in my pocket
Just like I did with the days we flew

This never ending song
Is coming and is gone
It's travelling on a plane on my way

This never ending song
Is coming and is gone
It's travelling on a plane on my way

Gone, play on
Gone, play on
Oh gone, play on
Gone, play on

Gone, play on
Gone, play on
Oh gone, play on
Gone, play on

