

This Is My Suitcase "Going Going Gone"

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1 2 3 4

Lindsey how have you been
You look like hell
You've been skipping breakfast lately
Call it a hunch
But we can tell
From a mile, bust a mile, bust a mile away
Away
Away

Well if you love your spotlight
So so so so much
Lindsey then why don't you marry it

Well if you love your spotlight
So so so so much
Sweet jeez then why don't you marry it
(Then why don't you marry it)

And off the record
Selfishly admit this is all
This is all, this is all
This is all somewhat simply flattering
For you
For you
Fifty five (55)

The curtain rose prematurely
Three hundred people gasped
As the star was just ghost of floating roll

We picked our jaws off the floor
We all knew it was
Too good to be true
Good to be true

We all knew it was too good to be true
We all knew it was too good to be true

