

Nelson

"Goin' Goin' Gone"

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What you get is what you see
With a small town home grown boy like me
My father's father's blood runs deep as his dreams that
I still hold dear

And hard days work- yeah, it gives me pride
And my words are the fuel for the fire inside
Of the heart that she outgrew like this town here

Well, if you see my girl in austin,
Tell her I miss what we lost when
She walked out the door to return no more
To the life that she belongs
And if she's there in amarillo
'bout that note beneath my pillow
Why'd I have to read what I could not see about my
ways that rubbed her wrong
When she was goin', goin', gone?

A heartland girl with uptown eyes
My old fashioned views missed her disguise
I'd have never guessed she'd have pawned our love for
a pair of walking shoes
Well, I hope those big plans all work out
And she makes her name- but I have no doubt
She'll one day see what it's all about
Is this life she swore to lose

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'bout that note beneath my pillow
Why'd I have to read what I could not see about my
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(repeat)

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