

## Nelson

# "Going Going 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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Tell her I miss what we lost when  
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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?

(Repeat)

