

Angus Stone

"Going Once"

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Going once
Going twice
Sold to the girl
Who ignored all the good advice
Of all the people who knew better
She just stood there
On the front porch
Waiting for her will to come and get her

She was packed
She had a suitcase
Full of noble intentions
She had a map
And a straight face
Hell bent on reinvention
And she was ready for the lonely
She was in it for it only

Going once
Going twice
Down the road less taken
Through the coffee
And the wd40
And the swiss army knife
And the beer
There was always someone there to say
Why don't you just stay
And hang your hat here

But she was packed
She had a suitcase
Full of fumbles and near misses
She was swinging through a jungle
Of last calls and first kisses
And she was learning
About please
About hugh humilities

And then one day she looked around her
And everything up till then was showing
And she wondered how did i get here

Without even knowing where i was going
And now there's no getting out of this
And there's no going back
And it all seems so odd sometimes
And the odds all seemed stacked

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