Now That's What I Call Music! "Ideal - Get Gone"

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And then again
You know I tried
To make it work
With you and I
Seems like I was always
By myself
Like it didn't matter
to no one else.
The strain you put on me you let me down
Can you tell me why?
After all I've done
For you and now
I really hate to say it
but I got to tell you something.

I think I better leave you alone So get your bags and get the hell on see, because I don't want you no more

I don't want you no more
I think you better leave me alone
So get your bags, get the hell on, get gone
because love ain't here no more

I don't know if it hurts to hear me say all of these words,

but then again, I guess by now, I really don't care see i waited much too long Always thought that it could work

thought it could be, baby you and me

tell me, what happened to us?

Wait a minute, don't speak

Right now all I wanna do is see you leavin

Leave me alone

Get your bags, get the hell on

Cuz I don't want you no more

Said I think you better leave you alone

Get your bags, get the hell on

Cuz love ain't here no more

See, I tried to do it right

Tried to make you see the light
All that I wanted, All that I needed, was you in my life
Havin broke down and for what?
Changed so many times, forgot who the real me was
But it's alright, I said it's cool

(wind down)

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