

Stars

"Going, Going, Gone"

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Going going going going going going going going
Going going going going going going going gone

Still hooked on cellophane,
Hanging 'round the mall, and all.
Each penny numbs the pain.
Sends you gently for the fall.
I followed you last night,
I saw you turn your lights out.
I know it wasn't right,
I watched in fear and doubt.

It's gotten to be that way,
(Going, going, gone.)
What did you do today?
(Going, going, gone.)

Look good in that red dress,
I bet the boyfriend's happy,
Your face is scarred with age,
You're twenty-three but, how can that be?
Still hooked on cellophane,
Killing time with Gin and lime.
Each second numbs the pain,
Love's just another rhyme.

It's gotten to be that way,
(Going, going, gone.)
I'm scared but I'm okay,
(Going, going, gone.)

There's nowhere,
To move on.
There's nowhere,
To move on.

All I see, yeah yeah, all I see.
All I see, yeah yeah, all I see.
All I see, yeah yeah, all I see.
All I see, yeah yeah, is me everywhere,
It's me.

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