

## Young Neil

### "Get Gone"

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When I was a young boy, it weren't too late  
I had me a Buick, was a '48  
Yeah, tons and tons of rollin' steel  
With a long black hoad and four big wheels

Well, I worked so hard I flunked out of school  
And everybody said I was a teenage fool  
Meanwhile I wrote me a new set of rules  
'Bout how to get gone and how to be cool

Well, we hit the road like a ton o' bricks  
With an old guitar and a few hot licks  
We were rockin' in the city and rockin' in the sticks  
Didn't make much money but we had a lotta kicks

Get gone, get gone  
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone

Well, then one day a city slicker walked up  
Said, "I'm gonna make you a million bucks  
Gonna fly around the country in a big ol' plane  
Gonna get a lotta drugs, gonna feel no pain"

Well, I knew we were breakin' that highway rule  
When we pulled outta town a little low on fuel  
That big ol' plane fell from the sky  
Me and the boys kissed the world goodbye  
Yeah, me and the boys kissed the world goodbye

Get gone, get gone  
Get gone, oh yeah, get gone

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