When it’s Gone by Emily MacLeod

Oh no, here we go again
found a boy
try to make him a man
Too many times
same mistake
lord have mercy on me
for heaven’s sake

Are you the type of guy
who’s only gonna see
what he’s got, what he’s got
when it’s gone, when it’s gone

Do I have to pack up
all my things and leave
say so long, so long
baby I’m gone, baby I’m gone

Now I’m drinking’ whiskey
straight from the well
Digging’ a hole
Down to hell
Oh well, fine by me
Live your life
wild and free

Are you the type of guy
who’s only gonna see
what he’s got, what he’s got
when it’s gone, when it’s gone

Do I have to pack up
all my things and leave
say so long, so long
baby I’m gone, baby I’m gone

It’s a crime
all my feelings you undermine
I’m such a fool
I fall for you every time
I guess in love where blind

Are you the type of guy
who’s only gonna see
what he’s got, what he’s got
when it’s gone, when it’s gone

Do I have to pack up
all my things and leave
say so long, so long
baby I’m gone, baby I’m gone

watch me walk away
watch me walk away
oh baby
oh baby
while you fall to your knees
you be begging please
you be begging please
you be begging
you be begging

Are you the type of guy
who’s only gonna see
what he’s got, what he’s got
when it’s gone, when it’s gone

Do I have to pack up
all my things and leave
say so long, so long
baby I’m gone, baby I’m gone