

# She's Gone

NOFX

A blackened wick is what remains  
The flame was blown out just recently  
Although the candle hadn't burned down to the stick  
It won't be lit again  
The day won't be quite as bright

We don't know what she may have been  
All we know is what she left behind  
An apartment cluttered with children's toys,  
Photos of good times  
In the bedroom, there's sheets on the windows  
There's a four poster bed for a reason  
On the floor there's a box full of secrets  
It won't be opened

Here older boys and girls would play  
All inhibitions were left behind  
And as the door would close her  
Face began to shine  
This was her finest hour, this was her finest time  
She's gone, and it's not gonna be alright, not for me  
She's gone, and it's not gonna be alright, not for me she's

Gone, but not forgotten, she's still here  
In all those years she touched so many lives  
Who's gonna watch the little girl she left behind?

Carol Anne stands alone in the schoolyard  
All the other children have gone  
After waiting for hours she can't understand  
Why her mother left her sad

In the darkness she sees definition  
In the silence she hears someone calling  
After nightmares she lies in bed screaming  
But there's no reaction  
There's no one listening  
There's no one now she's gone  
And it's not gonna be alright, not for me, she's gone  
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