

## Gone Away

Seven Mary Three

It's not the clothes that she borrows  
just call me out - you know I'll follow  
Back thru the backdoor into June  
Luck will sleep the October June

Sometimes in deep thought I'm 31  
she's wanting kids  
sounds like fun,  
I'll teach them to sing along  
sure beats the end of a smoking gun

And I know that god exists  
because I feel him sometimes  
when she takes up the sheets  
or my telephone lines, but  
when I'm home she says:  
"Baby you're a lie..."  
"You're not really here."  
"You've gone away..."