

## Going, Going, Gone

You're hanging 'round those same old places you used to go.  
You're seeing the same old faces that you've always known.  
Last week, you promised me  
All this running 'round would end.  
But, here it is Saturday night, and you're gone again.

I've told you a million times.  
I'm not gonna take it.  
I'm sick and tired of trying to work it out.  
This time it's "make it or break it".  
The kids are starting to ask "Daddy, where's momma tonight?"  
And, honey, can't you see that it just ain't right?

So, you take the pick-up and I'll take the kids.  
I'll send an address when I get the chance.  
You say a woman has got to be free.  
Well, as of now that's all right with me  
"Cause I'm going gone.

Going, going, gone.