



**A**

going, going, gone

**C#m**                    **B**

what did you do today?

**A**

going, going, gone.

look good in that red dress  
i bet the boyfriend s happy  
your face is scarred with age  
your twenty three, but how can that be?  
still hooked on cellophane  
killing time with gin and lime  
each second numbs the pain  
love s just another rhyme.

it s gotten to be that way  
going, going, gone  
i m scared, but i m ok  
going, going, gone

**C#m**    **B**                    **A**

there is nowhere to move on

**C#m**    **B**                    **A**

there is nowhere to move on

**F#m**

all i see, yeah yeah

**A**

all i see

**F#m**

all i see, yeah yeah

**A**

all i see