

Good and Gone

Patty Griffin

I'm gonna make sure he's good and gone
Gonna make sure he's good and dead
 Good and gone
 Good and dead
 Tonight before I lay my head
I'm gonna make sure he knows his place
 Wipes that smile off of his face
 Find a away to lay him low
I know some things that he don't know
 Rich man has his money
 What can a poor man claim?
 What can a poor man call his own?
 Pawns of another rich man's game
 He lights a fire to distract
From all the things that we have lost
 Fiery fingers point and blame
 And burn into a fiery cross
 Something so old and on the brink
 Something so cold and set in stone
 It's easier than you would think
To break him down and break his bones
 To take his joy
 That carried on
 Tear after tear
 Dawn after dawn
To take him from the ones he loved
 And who loved him
 And make him gone

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>