## **Real Gone Kid**

## **Deacon Blue**

HOOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo HOO00, OO00, OO00, OO00, OO00 Cause I'd tear out the pages That I've got in these books Just to find you some words Just to get some reward And I'll show you all the photographs That I ever got tookAnd I'll play you old 45's That now mean nothing to me And you're a real gone kid And maybe now baby I'll do what I should have did HOOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo Now I've stood on your shadow And I've watched it grow And it's shaken and it's driven me And let me know Let me know let me know About all the old 45sAnd the paperback rooms And it's scattered all the photographs Of summers and suns And you're a real gone kid And maybe now baby I'll do what I should have did 'Cause you're a real Gone Kid HOOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo HOOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo I cried and I cravedHoped and I saved And I put away those souvenirs souvenirs Cried and I craved

Hoped and I saved

And I put away those souvenirs souvenirs

You're a real gone kid

And maybe now baby

Maybe now baby

Maybe now baby

Maybe now baby

Maybe now baby Maybe now baby

I'll do what I should have did

'Cause you're a realGone

Kid

HOOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo, OOoo

'Cause you're a real

Gone

Kid

You're a real

Gone

Kid

(Do what I shoulda done)

You're a real

Gone

Kid

(Say what I shoulda done)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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