

# Long Gone

Bryan Adams

The telephone's bin ringin'  
    ringin' off the wall  
    it's your las vegas lawyer  
    another long distance call  
he says you get the house and the car  
and i get the clothes i got on

Chorus

Now she's gone  
long, long, long, long gone  
    now i'm a happy boy  
she's long, long, long, long gone  
Operator get me manhattan  
    get my baby on the line  
sooner or later she's gotta realize  
that all my feelin's were for real  
but maybe she was leadin' me on

Chorus

She took the frigidair  
    she got my favourite chair  
you could say she got the best of me  
    it's like a legal crime  
    but in a matter of time  
    she'll be back for the rest of me

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

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