

# *I'll be gone*

*(Written by Stephan Asmann, 2023)*

*well, you call for your donkey  
to carry your heavy pack  
chased a carrot on a fishing rod  
but a whiplash hurt my back*

*but I won't come  
cause I'll be gone*

*like to laugh with your odd-job-man  
when you feel a bit alone  
I've been waiting much too long for you  
now I'm the one who's gone*

*you'll look for me  
but I'll be gone*

*like a oil-greased lightning  
I used to run, rang at your door  
but you have made a fool of me  
I know that don't pay no more*

*'ve got that those itchy feet now and  
you'll be all alone  
I rather live in no-mans-land  
somewhere else is my new home*

*you'll call my name  
but I'll be gone*