

Was a June what a guy
 My oh my layed low
 Till one day he turned away
 and had to face the big bright world

x2 I + took him away
 x7 What can I say but he's gone

He went done turned around
 and what he found he held to his heart [dodo]
 Now he's spinning then he's grinning
 Nothin' in him when he fell
 Fell on his face
 What can I say but he's gone

3^{no} Gone where who cares
 less there's neighbors family or friends
 Got their hearts share
 Oh dear others reaching out when
 What was his fate
 What can I say but he's gone

and we who pass through
 Will too undo all that was done [dodo]
 Me you her too ~~but~~
 Beth Lou Andalusian Dogs
 all have our day
 What can I say but we're gone