

GO ON, GET OUT, GET GONE

Amelia: Get out, I'm tired of your excuses,
just leave me here alone and to think.
Get gone, you treat me like I'm nothing,
you led me all alone to the brink.

We're through, no more second best,
waiting patiently aside,
we can say we tried,
well, maybe me, but not you so
go on, get out, get gone, we're through!

(pushes Simon through the door as phone rings)

(on phone) Sophie, I'm sorry but it's a bit of an awkward time.
What? A plan?
Definitely, I'm in.
When and where?
Right, I'll be there.

(ends call)

Amelia: Move on, you looked at me, and nothing,
and so my heart began to scar.
Get gone, I cannot wait to see it,
your face in time, wherever you are.

We're through, nothing left to share,
now I'm casting you aside,
we can say we tried,
well, maybe me, but not you so
go on, get out, get gone, we're through!