

# Bryan Adams, When You're Gone

i've been wandering around the house all night  
wondering what the hell to do  
i'm trying to concentrate but all i can think of is you  
well the phone don't ring cuz my friends ain't home  
i'm tired of being all alone  
got the tv on cuz the radio's playing songs that remind me  
of you

baby when you're gone - i realize i'm in love  
the days go on and on - and the nights just seem so long  
even food don't taste that good - drink ain't doing what it  
should  
things just feel so wrong - baby when you're gone

i've been driving up and down these streets  
trying to find somewhere to go  
ya i'm lookin' for a familiar face but there's no one i know

this is torture - this is pain - it feels like i'm gonna go  
insane  
i hope you're coming back real soon - cuz i don't know what  
to do