

John Hiatt, Gone

Gone like my last paycheck gone, gone away
Gone like the car I wrecked gone, gone away
Gone like a fifth of gin gone, gone away
Gone like the shape I'm in gone, gone away
My baby's gone away

Gone like a Nixon file gone, gone away
Gone like my landlord's smile gone, gone away
Gone like the furniture gone, gone away
Gone like the rest of her gone, gone away
My baby's gone away

Gone like the silhouette there by the bed where she undressed
Gone like the candlelight where we made love so sweet and bright
Gone like the one last turn she took before Atlanta burned

Gone like everything I learned gone, gone away

Gone like my last paycheck gone, gone away
Gone like the car I wrecked gone, gone away
Gone like a fifth of gin gone, gone away
Gone like the shape I'm in gone, gone away
My baby's gone away

Repeat