

YOU'RE GONE

I'VE GOT A HANGOVER HEAD
AND A BAD WHISKEY BREATH
I'M LOST IN THE DARK
TRYING TO BURY MY BROKEN HEART

GOT A YELLOW COATED NICOTINE TONGUE
BEEN SO LONG SINCE I SAW THE SUN
DEAD SILENCE IN (MY) EMPTY ROOMS
I'M LIKE A PHAROAH IN HIS TOMB

CHORUS

**YOU'RE GONE, BABY YOU'RE GONE
YOU'RE GONE, BABY YOU'RE GONE**

THERE'S TREASURE IN THIS PLACE
SILVERFRAMED PICTURES OF YOUR PRETTY FACE
YOU EVEN LEFT YOUR DIAMOND RING
THIS IS A HEARTACHE FIT FOR A KING

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE

OUR BED IS COLD AS STONE
I'M CLOSE TO SKIN AND BONES
ALL UP AND DOWN THE HALL
I SEE THE WRITING ON THE WALL

REPEAT CHORUS

I'VE GOT A HANGOVER HEAD
AND A BAD WHISKEY BREATH
DEAD SILENCE IN (MY) EMPTY ROOMS
I'M LIKE A PHAROAH IN HIS TOMB

**YOU'RE GONE
BABY, YOU'RE GONE
YOU'RE GONE
YOU'RE GONE**

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