

# What Kinda Gone

Chris Cagle

I heard the door slam  
And I couldn't tell  
Was it just the wind  
Or was she mad again  
Ah hell she's gettin' in her car  
I hallard baby is there somethin' wrong  
Thought I heard her say something  
Sounded like I'm gone  
But these days gone can mean so many things

Well there's gone for good and there's good and gone  
Then there's gone with the long before it  
I wish she'd been just a little more clear  
Theres gone for the day and gone for the night  
Gone for the rest of your dog-gone life  
Is it whiskey night or just a couple of beers  
I mean what kinda gone are we talkin' 'bout here

Well its gettin' dark out she ain't back yet  
Ain't called home  
Turned off the phone  
Ah man this mighta not be good  
Would have stopped her when she went to leave  
But I didn't 'cause I didn't really think what I'm thinkin' now  
Still not sure what gone is all about

Cause there's gone for good  
And there's good and gone  
And theres gone with the long before it  
I wish she'd been just a little more clear  
Well there's gone for the day and gone for the night  
And gone for the rest of your dog-gone life  
Is it whiskey night or just a couple of beers  
I mean what kinda gone are we talkin' 'bout here

Is it the kinda gone she's at her moms' coolin' down she'll come around  
Or the kind that says you had your chance she ain't comin' back

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I wish she'd been just a little more clear  
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And gone for the rest of your dog-gone life  
Is it whiskey night or just a couple of beers  
I mean what kinda gone are we talkin' 'bout what kinda gone are we talkin' 'bout  
What kinda gone are we talkin' 'bout here  
What kinda gone