

When You're Gone

Bedouine

Walking circles 'round the room
Playing verses from the same old tunes

When you're gone
When you're gone

Dragged my finger around the rim
Drag around a phantom limb

When you're gone
When you're gone

Ain't it a shame?
Always the same old game we play
I love you
You love how much I love you

Living like a fool in love
The more I do, the less it does

When you're gone
When you're gone

Ain't it a shame?
Always the same old game we play
I love you
You love how much I love you

Ain't it a shame?
Always the same old game we play
I love you
You love how much I love you

I love you
You love how much I love you
When you're gone
When you're gone
I love you
You love how much I love you