

# Gone Going

Black Eyed Peas

C - Am - C - Am

C E  
Johnny wanna be a big star  
Am F  
Get on stage and play the guitar  
C E  
Make a little money, buy a fancy car  
Am F  
Big old house and an alligator  
C E  
Just to match with them alligator shoes  
Am F  
He's a rich man so he's no longer singing the blues  
D  
He's singing songs about material things  
G  
And platinum rings and watches that go bling  
C E  
But, diamonds don't bling in the dark  
Am F  
He a star now, but he ain't singing from the heart

C E  
Sooner or later he's just gonna fall apart  
Am F  
Coz his fans can't relate to his new found art  
C E  
He ain't doing what he did from the start  
Am F  
And that's foolish cause and feeling it far (????)  
D  
He decided to live his life shallow  
G  
Passion is love for material

C G  
R: And its gone... gone... going...  
Am F  
Gone... everything gone... give a damn...  
C G Am F  
Gone be the birds when they don't want to sing...  
C G Am F C - Am - C - Am  
Gone people... up awkward with their things... gone.

C - E - Am - F  
You see yourself in the mirror  
And you feel safe coz it looks familiar  
But you afraid to open up your soul  
Coz you don't really know, don't really know  
Who is, the person that's deep within  
Coz you are content with just being the naïve brown man

D - G  
And you fail to see that it's trivial  
Insignificant, you addicted to material

**C - E - Am - F**

I've seen your kind before  
You're the type that thinks souls is sold in a store  
Packaged up with inscent sticks  
With them vegetarian meals  
To you that's righteous  
You're fiction like books  
You need to go out to life and look

**D - G**

Coz... what happens when they take your material  
You already sold your soul and its...

**C G**

R: And its gone... gone... going...

**Am F**

Gone... everything gone... give a damn...

**C G Am F**

Gone be the birds when they don't want to sing...

**C G Am F C - Am - C - Am**

Gone people... up awkward with their things... gone.

**C - E - Am - F**

You say that time is money and money is time  
So you got mind in your money and your money on your mind  
But what about... that crime that you did to get paid  
And what about... that bid, you can't take it to your brain  
Why you on about those shoes you'll wear today

**D - G**

They'll do no good on the bridges you've walked along the way

**C - C - E**

All that money that you got gonna be gone

**Am - Am - F**

That gear that you rock gonna be gone

**C - C - E**

The house up on the hill gonna be gone

**Am - Am - F**

The gold burst on your grill gonna be gone

**C - C - E**

The ice on your wrist gonna be gone

**Am - Am - F**

That nice little Miss gonna be gone

**D - G**

That whip that you roll gonna be gone  
And what's worst is your soul will be gone

**C G**

R: And its gone... gone... going...

**Am F**

Gone... everything gone... give a damn...

**C G Am F**

Gone be the birds when they don't want to sing...

**C G Am F C - Am - C - Am (2x)**

Gone people... up awkward with their things... gone.