

You Can Bet I'm Gone

Joe Ely

This ole world is a funny ole place
We're always running from place to place
You work and slave to try to ease your mind
The very things you strive for, you gotta leave behind

What I know so far, near as I can tell
Heaven's here on earth and the soul is it
Just the air we're given and the stars above
You can measure your riches by the ones you love

When I say goodbye, you can bet I'm gone
When a lonesome freight-train whistle blows its weary song
When I see the light of a brand new dawn
When I say goodbye, you can bet I'm gone

When I die, don't toll no bells

Just put my ashes in some shotgun shells
Get all of my friends some windy day
To say goodbye and watch me blow away

When the wind dies down and the day gets late
I'll be all scattered all over the state
And you know which state I'm talking about
The place I love and can't live without

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