

# Gone

John Hiatt

Gone like my last paycheck gone gone away  
Gone like the car I wrecked gone gone away  
Gone like a fifth of gin gone gone away  
Gone like the shape I'm in gone gone away  
My baby's gone away

Gone like a Nixon file gone gone away  
Gone like my LANDLORD'S smile gone gone away  
Gone like the furniture gone gone away  
Gone like the MIST of her gone gone away  
My baby's gone away

GONE like the silhouette there by the bed where she undressed  
GONE like the candlelight where we made love so sweet and bright  
GONE like the one last turn she took before I LET IT BURN  
GONE like everything I EARNED gone gone away

Gone like my last paycheck gone gone away  
Gone like the car I wrecked gone gone away  
Gone like a fifth of gin gone gone away  
Gone like the shape I'm in gone gone away  
My baby's gone away