Baby Got Gone

Kenny Wayne Shepherd

Restless angel with a
Rambling mind
Set on finding the next
Exit sign
Ain't no chains gonna
Tie her down
Sell my soul dirt cheap
To keep her around

But there's something she's chasing Ain't gonna change it That's how it's always been No use in trying That girl is flying Riding on a gypsy wind Baby got gone again

Midnight lonesome
All in my head
Her sweet memories
Keep creeping in my bed
Hanging out there hanging on
Staring at that telephone
Wishing she'd be coming home
But I know she won't

But there's something she's chasing Ain't gonna change it
That's how it's always been
No use in trying
That girl is flying
Riding on a gypsy wind
Baby got gone
Baby got gone
Baby got gone again

Something she's chasing Ain't gonna change it That's how it's always been No use in trying That girl is flying Riding on a gypsy wind

Something she's chasing
Ain't gonna change it
That's how it's always been
No use in trying
That girl is flying
Riding on a gypsy wind

Baby got gone
Baby got gone
Baby got gone again

Baby got gone again

Baby got gone

Baby got gone again

Baby got gone again