

My Baby's Gone

Kip Moore

Another sunrise in an empty bed, tracin' these lines where she
laid her head, I'm a mess, my baby's gone.

Grab a dirty shit with a hole and a stain, never woulda let me
leave the house this way, but today, my baby's gone.

Yeah she's gone, yeah she's gone, my baby's gone.

Yeah she's gone, yeah she's gone, my baby's gone.

I fix a cup of coffee, light a cigarette, wish I heard her whis-
perin' underneath her breath, baby don't, but my baby's gone.

Go to turn the key but the engine won't turn, always told me ba-
by, when you ever gonna learn, that truck, it's a piece of junk
.

Yeah she's gone, yeah she's gone, my baby's gone.

Yeah she's gone, yeah she's gone, my baby's gone.

I have spent a lifetime making, memories now, I can't forget.
But life is sweeter, with her memory, than any life, without her
in it.

30 minutes late, but I punch that clock, hammer and a nail till
they tell me to stop's what I do, while I think of you.

Boss man yellin' something in my ear, funny how the only thing
I can hear is her voice, I miss her sweet voice.

Yeah she's gone, yeah she's gone, my baby's gone.

Yeah she's gone, yeah she's gone, my baby's gone.

Red sun settin' through the dark green pines, countin' these sh-
adows on these same white lines, as I turn, the radio up.

Every single song that it wants to play, never knew Skynard'd make
you hurt this way, in a song, with Tuesday's Gone.

Yeah she's gone, yeah she's gone, my baby's gone.

Yeah she's gone, yeah she's gone, my baby's gone.

Another hard day finally comes to an end, layin' here tracin' these
lines again, you're gone, yeah my baby's gone.

Alright now.

Oh, oh, my baby's gone. (yeah she's gone, yeah she's gone, yeah
she's gone)

Oh, oh, my baby's gone. (yeah she's gone, yeah she's gone, yeah
she's gone)

Oh, oh, my baby's gone. (yeah she's gone, yeah she's gone, yeah
she's gone)

Oh, oh, my baby's gone.