

Gone On

Robert Earl Keen

Had a girl long ago
She was fast and I was slow
I tried to love her
She gone on

I wrote her letters, called her freinds
They say that true love never ends
I'm here to tell ya
She gone on

It's like a racetrack everyday
Movin' it on up or get outta the way
Don't wait too late to pull me along

I had a buddy, we had a few
He liked to talk about the ring-dang-do
It liked to kill him
He gone on

We got together the other year
He found religion, I found a beer
to tell ya
He gone on

That's my story, that's my song
Somebody asks ya where I'm gone
You can tell 'em
He gone on