

# Adams Bryan, When You're Gone

Adams Bryan

Miscellaneous

When You're Gone

I've been wandering around the house all night

Wondering what the hell to do

I'm trying to concentrate but all I can think of is you

Well the phone don't ring cuz my friends ain't home

I'm tired of being all alone

Got the TV on cuz the radio's playing songs

that remind me of you

Baby when you're gone

I realize I'm in love

The days go on and on

And the nights just seem so long

Even food don't taste that good

Drink ain't doing what it should

Things just feel so wrong - baby when you're gone

I've been driving up and down these streets

Trying to find somewhere to go

Ya I'm lookin' for a familiar face but there's no one I know

This is torture, this is pain

It feels like I'm gonna go insane

I hope you're coming back real soon

Cuz I don't know what to do