

# Foghat, She's Gone

Rod Price / Dave Peeverett - Knee Trembler Music - ASCAP

Standin' by the window, starin' through the rain,  
I built my world around her, now I'm on my way again.

'Cos she's gone, well she's gone,  
Well she's gone, well she's gone.

She's taken all my money - she didn't even leave a dime,  
Only one thing to do, stay loaded all the time.

Well she's gone, well she's gone,  
Well she's gone, she's gone.

I'm gonna get me some wine,  
Get high, forget all my troubles,  
You know that girl was so fine,  
But she's gone, gone, gone.

{Rod - Solo}

Days passin' slowly, nights they never end,  
She's right about the future,  
I'm left and now I'm lookin' for a woman and a friend.

She's gone, She's gone,  
Well she's gone, she's gone,  
Well she's gone, yea, yea she's gone,  
It's my turn to cry, 'cause she's gone.