Pogues, My Baby's Gone

You got to weep
You got to wail
You got to drag yourself on hands and knees bleeding
Another mile along the trail
You got to laugh in the face of the devil
When he's hanging on to your shirt tail
You got to hold down the lid of the coffin
And hammer in the last nail

My baby's gone so far away She's never coming back to me

You got to live
You got to learn
How to find your way to the end of the night
When there's nowhere left to turn
How to keep the last embers of the fire alight
When there's nothing left to burn
How to say goodbye to the ashes that fly
From the cheap metal urn

My baby's gone so far away She's never coming back to me

She said go to sleep
You got to save
Your anger and rage for the living
'Cuase they're no damn good in the grave
And don't waste your time in forgiving
The ones who just don't know how to behave
There's heaven and hell in the world that you live in
But I'm in a different place

My baby's gone so far away She's never coming back to me