

Powderfinger, Since You've Been Gone

There's a truth begging to be told as the blues grab and take a hold
To continue like this only acts as a force for no good

I just want to say that I miss you and I've felt pitiful since you've been gone
I'm just trying to say I need something I can lean against
So I'm gonna steady myself on a reliable friend

There's a weight dragging through my days that I spend trying to fill the space
That's been there since the day that we parted and made our goodbyes
There's a truth begging to be told as the blues grab and take a hold
And I just can't believe when I wake up that you could be gone