

Oh Yeah, You're Gone

Brad Paisley

I opened my eyes, look at the clock,
It says eight fifteen,
Stumble out of bed, fumble down the hall,
Still half asleep.

Opened up a window, opened up the paper,
And put some coffee on, grab two cups,
Oh yeah, you're gone.

Shower and shave, take a little time to read the news,
Sort through the mail,
See something about some sale they're having on women's shoes,

Billy's band is playing at the Canyon club on Friday,
I bet they sing our song, maybe we can go,
Oh year, you're gone.

This is gonna take some getting used to baby,
I'm gonna need more time,
Cause I still say us when I ought to say me,
I still say ours instead of mine,
Every plan I make, every road I take,
I still see you riding along,
Then suddenly it hits me,
Oh yeah, you're gone.

This is gonna take some getting used to baby,
I think I need more time,
Because I still say us, when I ought to say me,
I still say ours instead of mine,
Every plan I make, every road I take,
I still see you riding alone,
Then suddenly it hits me,
Oh yeah, you're gone.

Oh there ain't no doubt about it baby,
Oh yeah, you're gone.