She might be living in Dallas or Denver, Colorado I know she likes it cold She might have packed and moved back to Alabama There's no tellin' where she is, but theres one thing I know

She's a whole lotta gone, we're a whole lotta though How can I hold on when there's nothing to hold on to? There's a whole lot of difference between love and a lone When you add up the distance she's a whole lotta gone.

Well I was wrong and I admit it
I took a lot for granted just a little at a time
But I still can't believe she went and did it
At night I dream where she might be
Just to wake up and find

She's a whole lotta gone, we're a whole lotta though How can I hold on when there's nothing to hold on to? There's a whole lot of difference between love and a lone When you add up the distance she's a whole lotta gone.

I know she ain't coming back
That's just the way it is
Say it any way you want
but it comes right down to this

She's a whole lotta gone, we're a whole lotta though
How can I hold on when there's nothing to hold on to?
There's a whole lot of difference between love and a lone
When you add up the distance she's a whole lotta gone.
When you add up the distance
She's a whole lotta gone

She's a whole lotta gone