

## 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.