

Gone

Demented Are Go!

Gone, gone, She's gone and left me
Why? Why? I guess I was to blame

The coke, the speedy, the tokin the weed,
the whiskey and the gambling
Now I know where it all went wrong, I guess I was to blame
Gone, gone, She's gone and left me
Why? Why? I guess I was to blame

Another night,
I didn't come home, crashed the car into the front gate
And when I staggered through the door, I guess I was too late
Gone, gone, She's gone and left me
Why? Why? I guess I was to blame
Was to blame

Saddle up and ride, saddle up and ride,
Gotta gotta get that girl, saddle up and ride
Saddle up and ride, saddle up and ride,
Gotta gotta get that girl, saddle up...and ride

I found out where she had gone, she'd moved to another town
She'd settled down with a preacher
man but I heard he was no good
In the day he'd be a teaching the lord,
at night it was all whiskey and whores
I knew I had ta win her back, I had to get that girl
Gone, gone, She's gone and left me
Why? Why? I guess I was to blame

I sobered up, and made some bucks, thought
I'd try an change my ways
My hell raising times,
I'd leave behind, and chase the girl of my dreams

Saddle up and ride,
Saddle up and ride, gotta gotta get that girl, Saddle up and ri
de
Saddle up and ride,
Saddle up and ride, gotta gotta get that girl, Saddle up...and
ride