

# He's Gone

Grateful Dead

Rat in a drain ditch, caught on a limb, you know better but I know him.

Like I told you, what I said, steal your face right off your head.

Now hes gone, now hes gone, lord hes gone, hes gone.

Like a steam locomotive, rollin down the track

Hes gone, gone, nothings gonna bring him back...hes gone.

Nine mile skid on a ten mile ride, hot as a pistol but cool inside.

Cat on a tin roof, dogs in a pile,

Nothin left to do but smile, smile, smile!!!!

Now hes gone, now hes gone lord hes gone, hes gone.

Like a steam locomotive, rollin down the track

Hes gone, gone, nothings gonna bring him back...hes gone.

Goin where the wind dont blow so strange,

Maybe off on some high cold mountain chain.

Lost one round but the price wasnt anything,

A knife in the back and more of the same.

Same old, rat in a drain ditch, caught on a limb,

You know better but I know him.

Like I told you, what I said,

Steal your face right off your head.

Now hes gone, now hes gone lord hes gone, hes gone.

Like a steam locomotive, rollin down the track

Hes gone, gone, nothings gonna bring him back...hes gone.

Ooh, nothings gonna bring him back.