

# She's Gone

Hall & Oates

Everybody's high on consolation  
Everybody's trying to tell me what is right for me, yeah  
My daddy tried to bore me with a sermon  
But it's plain to see that they can't comfort me

Sorry, Charlie for the imposition  
I think I've got it, got it, I've got the strength to carry on, yeah  
I need a drink and a quick decision  
Now it's up to me, ooh, what will be

She's gone, oh, I, oh, I  
I'd better learn how to face it  
She's gone, oh, I, oh, I  
I pay the devil to replace her  
She's gone, what went wrong?

Get up in the morning, look in the mirror  
I'm worn as the tooth brush hanging in the stand  
My face ain't looking any younger  
Now, I can see love's taken her toll on me

She's gone, oh, I, oh, I  
I'd better learn how to face it  
She's gone, oh, I, oh, I  
I pay the devil to replace her  
She's gone, what went wrong?

Think I'll spend eternity in the city  
Let the carbon and monoxide choke my thoughts away  
And pretty bodies help dissolve the memories  
And they can never be what she was to me

She's gone, oh, I, oh, I  
I'd better learn how to face it  
And she's gone, oh, I, oh, I  
I pay the devil to replace her  
She's gone, what went wrong?

She's gone, oh, I  
I'd better learn how to face it  
She's gone, oh, I  
I pay the devil to replace her

She's gone, oh, I  
I'd better learn how to face it  
She's gone, I can't believe it  
She's gone, oh, I  
I pay the devil to replace her

She's gone  
She's gone  
She's gone  
...