

# Gone

Johnny Cash

I'm on the hill by Friscio Bay  
Hawaiian winds blow my past away  
There's a freighter there that is southern bound  
I'm on my way out of this town

There's Alcatraz and the man that has  
Bills love and pills and drink and wine and song  
Stand in line and fight and wind and roam  
Kids and yard and I'm a man that's tired and gone

There was a time when things were good  
We had it better than we ever should  
But things got hard and love got old  
I got tired and love grew cold

There's Alcatraz and the man that has...