

I'll Be Gone

Smoke or Fire

This town is dead
This world is rotting
I've seen this country's fifty states
And I've forgotten

Every name and every place
I drank my way through every hour
Every day I've spent away from home

And it doesn't mean shit to me
Cause I didn't see it with you
No it doesn't mean shit to me
Alone

This brain is dead
This body's rotting
I came, I saw
I never conquered anything

I've spent my life in vans on tours
In rich men's homes
On poor men's floors
I've sold my soul to find a shred of hope

And it doesn't mean shit to me
Cause I didn't find it with you
No it doesn't mean shit to me
Alone

Someday I'll be gone
And this all forgotten
With these cold and lonely words

Someday I'll be dead
And this all for nothing
She'll live the way she should

But when you see her remind her I tried
And tell her see you to remember I've tried