

# When I'm Gone

The White Buffalo

No one give a shit about the way I walk  
I don't mix my words it's just the way I talk  
I got a pistol in my pocket and one black eye  
I say forget these motherfuckers, let's go get high

Ooh, maybe I should do right  
But I feel like doin' wrong  
When I'm gone

I got a pretty little woman gonna make her my wife  
Gonna start myself a family, make a brand new life  
Ooh and maybe they'll realize that I'm able and I'm strong  
When I'm gone

Maybe they'll forgive me  
Beg, boy, just come on home  
When I'm gone

I got a baby on the way and I can't provide  
You can't live on love, you can't live on pride  
I come to realize, well it's harder than I thought  
When I'm gone

I could feel it closing in on me  
I got to be all I can be  
In this life there ain't no guarantee  
You don't get no shit for free  
Well you get it on your own and you bring it home  
When I'm gone

So I'll go and join the army, gonna walk that line  
A desperate decision for a desperate time  
Ooh and maybe they'll realize that I was worth my salt  
When I'm gone

Darling, I know you'll miss me  
We'll just have to stay strong  
When I'm gone  
When I'm gone  
When I'm gone  
When I'm gone