

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