

Oh Yeah, You're Gone

[Brad Paisley](#)

I opened my eyes, look at the clock
It says eight fifteen
Stumble out of bed, fumble down the hall
Still half asleep
Opened up a window, opened up the paper
And put some coffee on
Grab two cups, oh yeah, you're gone
Shower and shave
Take a little time to read the news
Sort through the mail
See something 'bout some sale
They're having on women's shoes
Billy's band is playing
At the Canyon club on Friday
I bet they sing our song
Maybe we can go, oh year, you're gone
This is gonna take some getting used to, baby
I'm gonna need more time
Because I still say us when I ought to say me
I still say ours instead of mine
Every plan I make, every road I take
I still see you riding along
Then suddenly it hits me
Oh yeah, you're gone
This is gonna take some getting used to, baby
I think I need more time
Because I still say us, when I ought to say me
I still say ours instead of mine
Every plan I make, every road I take
I still see you riding alone
Then suddenly it hits me
Oh yeah, you're gone
Oh, there ain't no doubt about it, baby
Oh yeah, you're gone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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