Brad Paisley "Oh Yeah, You're Gone"

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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 Visit <u>Brad Paisley</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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