

## Little Texas "When He's Gone"

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He's got a little less hair and a lot more gray  
And he gets around little slower, everyday  
That old man sleeping there  
In that worn out easy chair

Has been my rock, has been my Superman  
My wild west pony, my very first friend  
Baseball coach, taught me how to drive  
How to love a good woman, how to live a good life

So now, don't wanna think 'bout  
How he won't be around forever  
Oh, I can't imagine who I'm gonna lean on  
When he's gone

Wanna talk a little longer when he calls me on the  
phone  
Start makin' excuses, start makin' time to get back  
home  
How much time can there be  
Until he leaves me?

He's been my rock, he's been my Superman  
My wild west pony, my very first friend  
Baseball coach, taught me how to drive  
How to love a good woman, how to live a good life

So now, don't wanna think 'bout  
How he won't be around forever  
Oh, I can't imagine who I'm gonna lean on  
When he's gone

Someday, when I have my own  
I'm gonna make sure they know

About my rock, about my Superman  
My wild west pony, my very first friend  
Baseball coach, taught me how to drive  
How to love a good woman, how to live a good life

So now, don't wanna think 'bout  
How he won't be around forever

Oh, I can't imagine who I'm gonna lean on  
When he's gone, when he's gone

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