

Daryl Hall & John Oates

"She's Gone"

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Everybody's high on consolation
Everybody's trying to tell me what is right for me, yeah
My daddy tried to bore me with a sermon
But it's plain to see that they can't comfort me

Sorry, Charlie for the imposition
I think I've got it, got it, I've got the strength to carry on,
yeah
I need a drink and a quick decision
Now it's up to me, ooh, what will be

She's gone, oh, I, oh, I
I'd better learn how to face it
She's gone, oh, I, oh, I
I pay the devil to replace her
She's gone, what went wrong?

Get up in the morning, look in the mirror
I'm worn as the tooth brush hanging in the stand
My face ain't looking any younger
Now, I can see love's taken her toll on me

She's gone, oh, I, oh, I
I'd better learn how to face it
She's gone, oh, I, oh, I
I pay the devil to replace her
She's gone, what went wrong?

Think I'll spend eternity in the city
Let the carbon and monoxide choke my thoughts away
And pretty bodies help dissolve the memories
And they can never be what she was to me

She's gone, oh, I, oh, I
I'd better learn how to face it
And she's gone, oh, I, oh, I
I pay the devil to replace her
She's gone, what went wrong?

She's gone, oh, I
I'd better learn how to face it
She's gone, oh, I

I pay the devil to replace her

She's gone, oh, I
I'd better learn how to face it
She's gone, I can't believe it
She's gone, oh, I
I pay the devil to replace her

She's gone
She's gone
She's gone
...

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