

**Gone  
Demented Are Go**

[Intro]

**A**

[Chorus 1]

**A**            **D**            **G**            **A**  
Gone, gone, She s gone and left me  
**A**            **D**            **G**            **A**  
Why? Why? I guess I was to blame

[Verse 1]

**A**  
The coke, the speedy, the token the weed,  
          **D**            **G**            **A**  
The whiskey and the gambling  
**A**  
Now I know where it all went wrong,  
          **D**            **G**            **A**  
I guess I was to blame

[Chorus 2]

**A**            **D**            **G**            **A**  
Gone, gone, She s gone and left me  
**A**            **D**            **G**            **A**  
Why? Why? I guess I was to blame

[Verse 2]

**A**  
Another night, I didn t come home,  
          **D**            **G**            **A**  
crashed the car into the front gate  
**A**  
And when I staggered through the door,  
          **D**            **G**            **A**  
I guess I was too late

[Chorus 3]

**A**            **D**            **G**            **A**  
Gone, gone, She s gone and left me  
**A**            **D**            **G**            **A**  
Why? Why? I guess I was to blame  
          **A**  
Was to blame

[Bridge 1]

**D**                    **A**            **D**                    **A**  
Saddle up and ride, saddle up and ride,  
**D**                    **A**                    **G**

Gotta gotta get that girl, saddle up and ride  
D                    A            D                    A  
Saddle up and ride, saddle up and ride,  
D                    A                    G                    A  
Gotta gotta get that girl, saddle up...and ride

[Verse 3]

A  
I found out where she had gone,  
                  D            G            A  
She d moved to another town  
A  
She d settled down with a preacher man,  
                  D            G            A  
But I heard he was no good  
A  
In the day he d be a teaching the lord,  
                  D                    G                    A  
At night it was all whiskey and whores  
A  
I knew I had ta win her back,  
                  D            G            A  
I had to get that girl

[Chorus 4]

A                    D            G                    A  
Gone, gone, She s gone and left me  
A                    D            G                    A  
Why? Why? I guess I was to blame  
                  A  
Was to blame

[Verse 4]

A  
I sobered up, and made some bucks,  
                  D            G                    A  
Thought I d try an change my ways  
A  
My hell raising times, I d leave behind,  
                  D                    G                    A  
And chase the girl of my dreams

[Bridge 2]

D                    A            D                    A  
Saddle up and ride, saddle up and ride,  
D                    A                    G  
Gotta gotta get that girl, saddle up and ride  
D                    A            D                    A  
Saddle up and ride, saddle up and ride,  
D                    A                    G                    A  
Gotta gotta get that girl, saddle up...and ride