Gone Gone Gone Elliott Murphy

Gone Gone - Elliott Murphy

F# C# G#

We were gone gone gone

F# C# G#

I feel so gone gone gone

F# C# G#

I think I m gone gone gone

Ebm

Well, in the eye of the sun

F# C#

I let my horses run

Bbm Ebm

I kept my feet on the ground

F# C#

I didn t make a sound

Bbm Ebm

My time was running out

F# G#

And I had my doubts

F# C# G#

We were gone gone gone

F# C# G#

I feel so gone gone gone

F# C# G#

I think I m gone gone gone

Ebm

Well If that s what you want

F# C#

My sweet Mary-Anne

Bbm Ebm

Yeah, if that s what you want

F# C#

I won t mak a stand

Bbm Ebm

And if that s what you need

F# G#

Then baby I m your man

F# C# G#

We were gone gone gone

F# C# G#

I feel so gone gone gone

F# C# G#

I think I m gone gone gone

Ebm

You know, I was right there

F# C#

I was waiting on a train

Bbm Ebm

I got my feet in the air

F# C#

Suitcase full of pain

Bbm Ebm

My time was running out

F# G#

I couln t see you again

G#

Well, you re looking for God s grace

G#

For something to believe in

G#

You ve got the soul of a torturer

G#

How great it should be

G#

Some say the simple truth

G#

Something set you free

G#

From a whole set of lies to infinity

F# C# G#

We were gone gone gone

F# C# G#

I feel so gone gone gone

F# C# G#

I think I m gone gone gone