

My Babys Gone
Elvis Costello

D

Hold back the rushing minutes

G

Make the wind lie still

A

Don t let the moonlight shine

G **D**

Across the lonely hill

D

Dry all the raindrops

G

And hold back the sun

A

My world has ended

D

My baby s gone

A

Milkman whistles softly

G **D**

As he comes up to my door

A

The mailman brings the letters by

G **D**

Just like he did before

D

They seem so busy all day long

G

As though there s nothing wrong,

A

Don t they know the world has ended

D

My baby s gone

Chorus

I wake up sometimes in the night

And realize you re gone

And then I toss upon my bed

And wait for day to come

I try to tell my lonely heart

It must go on alone

But it cries the world has ended

My baby s gone

Chorus

A

Don't they know the world has ended

D A D

My baby's gone