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

Α

Milkman whistles softly

i

As he comes up to my door

Α

My baby s gone

The mailman brings the letters by

G

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

Α

Don t they know the world has ended

D A D

My baby s gone