

**Gone For Good
Everlast**

I m not positive on the chorus but the verse is definitely correct.

Capo on the 2nd.

Intro: **C G B7 C**

C **G**
I got a dopefiend lean, I got a cocaine pain,
B7 **C**
I got a Vicodin itch and I got shit for brains.
C **G**
Got a hard luck woman, got a few good friends,
B7 **C**
Got a couple nice hustles that ll get you some ends.
C **G**
Got an old man s soul, got a heart of gold,
B7 **C**
Got a brand new shovel dig me outta this hole.
C **G**
Got a whole lot of nothin, I m ready to give,
B7 **C**
I need a whole lot of lovin girl I m eager to live.
C **G**
It goes one for the money, two for the show,
B7 **C**
I got a one trick pony you can ride her slow.
C **G**
Cause she s good to go and when I m gone for good
B7 **C**
I ll be unappreciated and misunderstood.
C **G**
Got a brand new bag, got a brand new style,
B7 **C**
Got a brand new baby girl that makes me smile.
C **G**
Got a pocket full of money, got a payday swagger,
B7 **C**
Got a .45 pistol and a switchblade dagger.
G **A** **E**
And I m holdin on with all I got.
C **B7** **Em**
I see the world keep turning, fires keep burning it down.
G **A** **E**
We re all holdin on with all we got.
C **B7** **Em**
They tryin to poison all the water, make porn stars of daughters in town,
C **B7** **Em**

Better wake up, you outta stop messin around,
C B7 Em
Quit pretending like the motherfuckin walls ain t tumblin down.
C G
I got a one track mind, got a double standard,
B7 C
I got a woman so fine and that s the way that I planned it.
C G
Got a part time job, got a full time hobby,
B7 C
I get drunk at the bar and fall asleep in the lobby.
C G
If I m late for the show, you don t have to worry,
B7 C
I just live for today so I ain t in no hurry.
C G
My vision is blurry, my head has been throbbin,
B7 C
I got to fightin with the wife and she hung up on me sobbin.
C G
Got a hole in my heart, got the guiltiest feeling,
B7 C
I got a bottle of the Jameson that s how I keep dealin.
C G
Got a pill for the pain, got some trees for the blowin,
B7 C
Got twenty-five thousand more miles to be going.
C G
I got no way of knowing, got no way of tellin,
B7 C
Ain t nobody on my side and I got nothin I m sellin.
C G
Got the clothes on my back got the songs that I m singin,
B7 C
Got the love in my heart, got the drama I m bringing.
G A E
And I m holdin on with all I got.
C B7 E
I see the world keep turning, fires keep burning it down.
G A E
We re all holdin on with all we got.
C B7 Em
Tryin to poison all the water, make porn stars of daughters in town,
C B7 Em
Better wake up, you outta stop messin around,
C B7 Em
Quit pretending like the motherfuckin walls ain t tumblin down.