

**Gone For Good
Everlast**

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

Capo on the 2nd.

Intro: **Bb F A7 Bb**

Bb **F**
I got a dopefiend lean, I got a cocaine pain,
A7 **Bb**
I got a Vicodin itch and I got shit for brains.
Bb **F**
Got a hard luck woman, got a few good friends,
A7 **Bb**
Got a couple nice hustles that ll get you some ends.
Bb **F**
Got an old man s soul, got a heart of gold,
A7 **Bb**
Got a brand new shovel dig me outta this hole.
Bb **F**
Got a whole lot of nothin, I m ready to give,
A7 **Bb**
I need a whole lot of lovin girl I m eager to live.
Bb **F**
It goes one for the money, two for the show,
A7 **Bb**
I got a one trick pony you can ride her slow.
Bb **F**
Cause she s good to go and when I m gone for good
A7 **Bb**
I ll be unappreciated and misunderstood.
Bb **F**
Got a brand new bag, got a brand new style,
A7 **Bb**
Got a brand new baby girl that makes me smile.
Bb **F**
Got a pocket full of money, got a payday swagger,
A7 **Bb**
Got a .45 pistol and a switchblade dagger.
F **G** **D**
And I m holdin on with all I got.
Bb **A7** **Dm**
I see the world keep turning, fires keep burning it down.
F **G** **D**
We re all holdin on with all we got.
Bb **A7** **Dm**
They tryin to poison all the water, make porn stars of daughters in town,
Bb **A7** **Dm**

Better wake up, you outta stop messin around,

Bb

A7

Dm

Quit pretending like the motherfuckin walls ain t tumblin down.

Bb

F

I got a one track mind, got a double standard,

A7

Bb

I got a woman so fine and that s the way that I planned it.

Bb

F

Got a part time job, got a full time hobby,

A7

Bb

I get drunk at the bar and fall asleep in the lobby.

Bb

F

If I m late for the show, you don t have to worry,

A7

Bb

I just live for today so I ain t in no hurry.

Bb

F

My vision is blurry, my head has been throbbin,

A7

Bb

I got to fightin with the wife and she hung up on me sobbin.

Bb

F

Got a hole in my heart, got the guiltiest feeling,

A7

Bb

I got a bottle of the Jameson that s how I keep dealin.

Bb

F

Got a pill for the pain, got some trees for the blowin,

A7

Bb

Got twenty-five thousand more miles to be going.

Bb

F

I got no way of knowing, got no way of tellin,

A7

Bb

Ain t nobody on my side and I got nothin I m sellin.

Bb

F

Got the clothes on my back got the songs that I m singin,

A7

Bb

Got the love in my heart, got the drama I m bringing.

F

G

D

And I m holdin on with all I got.

Bb

A7

D

I see the world keep turning, fires keep burning it down.

F

G

D

We re all holdin on with all we got.

Bb

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Bb

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