

Now That Shes Gone
Tony Molina

F#m **C#7**
Now, that she s gone

F#m **Bm7**
It s getting harder to hang on

A **C#7**
And I wonder if she ll ever come back home

F#m **C#7**
Now, I can see

F#m **Bm7**
There is no way for us to be

A **C#7**
And I don t think I can live this life alone