

Everything Gets Gone
William Elliott Whitmore

Everything Get Gone - William Elliott Whitmore

From the album Field Songs

Transcribed by Tyler Peterson

Intro

E, C#min, A, C#min, A, E

A **E**
I was born in these woods, and these hills are my home
A **E**
And the fields will be ready when the spring time comes
C#min A E
But I m just here for a little while
A E
And I m just here for a little while
B5 C#5 A
Like a tree by the river I m holding on
E A E A
But everything get gone
E A7 E
But everything get gone

E C#min A E

A E
On a gravel road, bout a mile down
A E
There s and old farm house with a fence around
A E
The windows are broken the roof is falling in
A E
Its never going to be a home again
B5 C#5 A
Like shutters in the wind I m holding on
E A E A
But everything gets gone
E A7 E
But everything gets gone

E C#min A E

A E
These grave stones are the ones that were here before

A **E**
They re never going to live or love anymore

A **E**
Were just here for a little while

A **E**
Were just here for a little while

B5 **C#5** **A**
Like a deathbed man that cant hold on

E **A7** **E**
Everything gets gone

E **A7** **E**
Everything gets gone

E **A7** **E**
Everything gets gone

E **A7** **E**
Everything gets gone

E **C#min** **A** **E**