

WHEN I'M GONE

Moderately slow

Words and Music by
PHIL OCHS

1. There's no place in this world where I'll be - long, when I'm gone...

And I won't know the right from the wrong, when I'm gone...

And you won't find me sing - in' on this song, when I'm gone...

So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here!

2. And I won't feel the flowing of the time, when I'm gone.
All the pleasures of love will not be mine, when I'm gone.
My pen won't pour a lyric line, when I'm gone.
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.
3. And I won't breathe the brandy air, when I'm gone.
And I can't even worry 'bout my cares, when I'm gone.
Won't be asked to do my share, when I'm gone.
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.
4. And I won't be running from the rain, when I'm gone.
And I can't even suffer from the pain, when I'm gone.
There's nothing I can lose or I can gain, when I'm gone.
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.
5. Won't see the golden of the sun, when I'm gone.
And the evenings and the mornings will be one, when I'm gone.
Can't be singing louder than the guns, when I'm gone.
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.
6. All my days won't be dances of delight, when I'm gone.
And the sands will be shifting from my sight, when I'm gone.
Can't add my name into the fight, when I'm gone.
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.
7. And I won't be laughing at the lies, when I'm gone.
And I can't question how or when or why, when I'm gone.
Can't live proud enough to die, when I'm gone.
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.
8. There's no place in this world where I'll belong, when I'm gone,
And I won't know the right from the wrong, when I'm gone.
And you won't find me singin' on this song, when I'm gone,
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here!