E A B E

Rat in a drain ditch, caught on a limb, you know better but I know him.

E A B E

Like I told you, what I said, steal your face right off your head.

A B E A B E A B

Now he's gone, now he's gone, Lord he's gone, he's gone.

A B

Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track

A E A E

He's gone, he's gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone.

Nine mile skid on a ten mile ride, Hot as a pistol but cool inside.

Cat on a tin roof, dogs in a pile, Nothin' left to do but smile, smile, smile!!!!

Now he's gone, now he's gone, Lord he's gone, he's gone.

Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track

He's gone, he's gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone

B D A

Goin' where the wind don't blow so strange,

B D A

Maybe off on some high cold mountain chain.

D A G

Lost one round but the prize wasn't anything,

D Dm A B

A knife in the back and more of the same.

Same old, rat in a drain ditch, caught on a limb,

You know better but I know him.

Like I told you, what I said, Steal your face right off your head.

Now he's gone, now he's gone, Lord he's gone, he's gone

Like a steam locomotive, rollin' down the track

He's gone, he's gone, nothin's gonna bring him back...He's gone

[Outro]

E A B E

Ooh, nothin's gonna bring him back. x3