

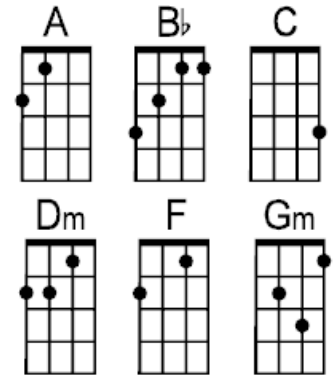
Gone

Jack Johnson



F Dm F Dm F Dm F Dm
 F A Dm Bb
 Look at all those fancy clothes.
 F A Dm Bb
 But these could keep us warm just like those.
 F A Dm Bb
 And what about your soul? Is it cold?
 Gm Gm C C
 Is it straight from the mold, and ready to be sold?

F A Dm Bb
 And cars and phones and diamond rings, bling bling
 F A Dm Bb
 Because those are only removable things.
 F A Dm Bb
 And what about your mind? Does it shine?
 Gm Gm C C
 Are there things that concern you, more than your time?



F C Dm Bb
 Gone, going. Gone, everything.
 F C Dm Bb
 Gone, give a damn. Gone, be the birds if they don't wanna sing.
 F C Dm Bb F Dm F Dm
 Gone, people, all awkward with their things. Gone.

F A Dm Bb
 Look at you, out to make a deal.
 F A Dm Bb
 You try to be appealing, but you lose your appeal.
 F A Dm Bb
 And what about those shoes you're in today?
 Gm Gm C C
 They'll do no good on all the bridges that you burnt along the way.

**2 beats per chords
 for the whole song**

F A Dm Bb
 You're willing to sell, anything.
 F A Dm Bb
 Gone, with your herd. Leave your footprints, we'll shame them with our words.
 F A Dm Bb
 Gone, people, all careless and consumed

<Chorus>