

Gone (Short)

Lianne La Havas (Arr. Judy Wang)

$\text{♩} = 63$

Solo: When I wai-ted fo-r you there was no sho-w, made my-self be-lieve the un--true how could I - not -kno-w? I bet it seemed eas-ier just to

Soprano: hmm _ oo _ oh oh dm _

Alto: hmm _ oo _ oh oh dm dm

Tenor: hmm _ oo _ oh oh dm

Baritone: oo _ oh oh dm

Bass: oo oo oo oh oh dm

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Solo: lie, but I found you out, this is my last good-bye. I heard enough fai-ry tales back in my youth, so ju-st stop bi-

Sop.: da da da da oo found you out, oh oo youth oh

Alt.: dm dm oo found you out, oh oo oo youth oh

Ten.: dm oo oo youth oh

Bar.: dm oo oo youth oh

Bas.: dm oo found you out, oh oo youth oh

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Solo: - ting your nails and take the pain-ful truth How sad, how un-dig-ni-fied. Now I've found you out, this is

Sop.: oh oh ah truth oh oh oo found you out,

Alt.: oh oh ah truth oh oh oo found you out,

Ten.: oh oh ah truth oh oh oo found you out,

Bar.: oh oh ah truth oh oh oo found you out,

Bas.: oh oh ah truth oh oh oo found you out,

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Solo
 _ my _ last _ good-bye. Cause you used _ to be _ my _ life _ and soul, _ keep-ing ev-ery-thing in _ tune. _ What the heck _ man, last _ time I checked man, we had it all. _

Sop.
 da da da da da oh oh ah heck man, last time I checked man, oh

Alt.
 da da da da da oh oh ah heck man, last time I checked man, oh

Ten.
 da da da da da oh oh oh ah ah

Bar.
 da da da da da oh oh oh ah ah

Bas.
 da da da da da oh oh oh ah ah

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Solo
 It was just _ me and you. _ So what hap-pened to you? _ Thought I knew you, _ no more chan-ces. _ I'm _ gone, _ gone, _ gone. _

Sop.
 _ So what hap - pened thought I no chan-ces. _ gone, gone, _ gone. _

Alt.
 _ So what hap - pened thought I no chan-ces. _ gone, gone, _ gone. _

Ten.
 oh hap - pened thought I no chan-ces. _ gone, gone, _ gone. _

Bar.
 oh hap - pened thought I no chan-ces. _ gone, gone, _ gone. _

Bas.
 _ hap - pened thought I no chan-ces. _ gone, gone, _ gone. _

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Solo
 Don't wait _ for me, _ I'll be gone. _ Cause when I _ wai-ted _ for _ you, there was no show, made my-self be-lieve the un - true, how could I. _

Sop.
 hm show, lieve the un - true, how could I.

Alt.
 hm wai-ted for _ you, there was no show, lieve the un - true, how could I.

Ten.
 hm

Bar.
 hm

Bas.
 hm

32 Altos

Solo: not know? Cause you used to be my life and soul, keeping every-thing in tune. What the heck man, last time I checked man, we had it all.

Sop.: used to be oh oh ah heck man, checked man, ah

Alt.: Sopranos not Cause you used to be oh oh ah heck man, checked man, ah

Ten.: oh oh oh ah heck man, checked man, ah

Bar.: oh oh oh ah heck man, checked man, ah

Bas.: oh oh oh ah heck man, checked man, ah

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Solo: It was just me and you. So what hap-pened to you? I thought I knew you, no more chan-ces. I'm go-

Sop.: So what ah ah no more chan-ces.

Alt.: So what ah ah no more chan-ces.

Ten.: ah ah no more chan-ces.

Bar.: ah ah no more chan-ces.

Bas.: ah ah no more chan-ces.

40

Solo: -ne, gone, gone. I'm gone, gone, gone. I'm gone. riff if u feel it yah

Sop.: -gone, gone, gone. gone, gone, gone.

Alt.: gone, gone, gone. gone, gone, gone.

Ten.: -gone, gone, gone. gone, gone, gone.

Bar.: -gone, gone, gone. gone, gone, gone.

Bas.: -gone, gone, gone. gone, gone, gone.