## He's Gone

Garcia/Hunter

Ε

Rat in a drain ditch, Caught on a limb,

A B E

You know better but I know him.

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

SN Bass E F# G# [on (E)....(F#)Now (G#)He's ]

## [Chorus]:

A E A E E7 A B (Hold 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

 ${\tt A} \qquad {\tt E} \qquad {\tt B} \qquad {\tt A} \qquad {\tt E}$ 

He's gone, 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!!!!

## [Chorus]

[Solo first part]

F#m E F#m E D A E

[Solo second part over verse chords] E A B E E A B E [Out of solo right into...]

B D A

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

B D A

Maybe off on some high cold mountain chain.

Lost one round but the prize wasn't anything,

Α

D Dm A E

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.

## [Chorus]

Ooh, nothin's gonna bring him back.