

Garcia/Hunter

You know better but I know him.

Steal your face right off your head.

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

**[Chorus] :**

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

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...]

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

Maybe off on some high cold mountain chain.

Lost one round but the prize wasn't anything,

A knife in the back and more of the same.

Steal your face right off your head.

**[Chorus]**

Ooh, nothin's gonna bring him back.