

You've been racing to the grave  
You've been saving every dime  
But you can't take nothing with you man  
And you can't buy peace of mind

Am	Am		Em	Am
G	G		Em	Am

You've been singing with the choir  
You've been walking down the line  
But lines were made for crossing man  
'Cause you might go deaf or blind

E7	E7	Am	Am
E7	G	Am	Am
E7	E7	Am	Am

Don't tell me I'm the problem  
From your perch up in the sky  
You've been standing on the backs of giants  
And you thought you was flying

The world'll keep a turning when you're gone  
And the stars'll keep a shining when you're gone  
Oh when you're gone... when you're gone

I don't look straight in the mirror  
'Cause I'm afraid of what I'll see  
We're all a slave to something man  
Even when our hands are clean

I've been taking my sweet time  
But livin' far too fast  
Won't leave nothin' but my name behind  
When I leave Earth at last

I said you're the problem  
From my perch up in the sky  
I've been standing on the backs of giants  
And I thought I was flying

The world'll keep a turning when I'm gone  
And the stars'll keep a shining when I'm gone  
Oh when I'm gone... when I'm gone

The world'll keep a turning when you're gone  
And the stars'll keep a shining when you're gone  
Oh when you're gone... when you're gone