

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
And you're running out of time
'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
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