

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

G	G	Am	Am
G	E7	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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