

# Gone (Live In Morrisson, CO)

**Jack Johnson**

Look at all those fancy clothes  
But these gonna keep us warm, just like those  
What about your soul?  
Is it cold?  
Is it straight from the mold and ready to be sold? Cars and phones and diamond rings, bling bling  
Those are only removable things  
What about your mind, does it shine?  
Or are there things that concern you more than your time? Gone  
Goin'  
Gone everything  
Gone give a damn  
Gone be the birds when they don't want to sing  
Gone people all awkward with their things  
Gone Look at you out to make a deal  
You try be appealing but you lose your appeal  
What about those shoes you're in today?  
They'll do no good on the bridges you brought along the way, oh  
You willing to sell anything, gone with your head  
Leave your footprints, well shame them with our words  
Gone people, all careless and consumed, gone

Songwriters

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JONATHAN RUSSELL Published by

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