

When You're Gone (with Pamela Anderson)

[Bryan Adams](#)

When you're gone I've been wanderin' around the house all night
Wondering what the hell to do
Yeah, I'm trying to concentrate but all I can think of is you Well the phone don't ring 'cause my friends ain't
home
I'm tired of being all alone
Got the TV on 'cause the radio's playing songs that remind me of you Baby when you're gone I realize I'm in
love
Days go on and on and the nights just seem so long
Even food don't taste that good, drink ain't doing what it should
Things just feel so wrong baby when you're gone Yeah, I've been driving up and down these streets
Trying to find somewhere to go
Ya I'm lookin' for a familiar face but there's no one I know Ah this is torture, this is pain
It feels like I'm gonna go insane
I hope you're coming back real soon 'cause I don't know what to do Baby when you're gone I realize I'm in love
Days go on and on and the nights just seem so long
Even food don't taste that good, drink ain't doing what it should
Things just feel so wrong, baby when you're gone Baby when you're gone I realize I'm in love
The days go on and on and the nights seem so long
Even food don't taste that good, drink ain't doing what it should
Things just feel so wrong baby when you're gone Baby when you're gone, yeah
Baby when you're gone

Songwriters

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