

Oh Yeah, You're Gone

Brad Paisley

I opened my eyes, look at the clock
It says eight fifteen
Stumble out of bed, fumble down the hall
Still half asleep
Opened up a window, opened up the paper
And put some coffee on
Grab two cups, oh yeah, you're gone
Shower and shave
Take a little time to read the news
Sort through the mail
See something 'bout some sale
They're having on women's shoes
Billy's band is playing
At the Canyon club on Friday
I bet they sing our song
Maybe we can go, oh year, you're gone
This is gonna take some getting used to, baby
I'm gonna need more time
Because I still say us when I ought to say me
I still say ours instead of mine
Every plan I make, every road I take
I still see you riding along
Then suddenly it hits me
Oh yeah, you're gone
This is gonna take some getting used to, baby
I think I need more time
Because I still say us, when I ought to say me
I still say ours instead of mine
Every plan I make, every road I take
I still see you riding alone
Then suddenly it hits me
Oh yeah, you're gone
Oh, there ain't no doubt about it, baby
Oh yeah, you're gone