

When He's Gone

Drive-By Truckers

He's got a little less hair and a lot more gray
And he gets around little slower, everyday
That old man sleeping there
In that worn out easy chair
Has been my rock, has been my Superman
My wild west pony, my very first friend
Baseball coach, taught me how to drive
How to love a good woman, how to live a good life
So now, don't wanna think 'bout
How he won't be around forever
Oh, I can't imagine who I'm gonna lean on
When he's gone
Wanna talk a little longer when he calls me on the phone
Start makin' excuses, start makin' time to get back home
How much time can there be
Until he leaves me?
He's been my rock, he's been my Superman
My wild west pony, my very first friend

Baseball coach, taught me how to drive
How to love a good woman, how to live a good life
So now, don't wanna think 'bout
How he won't be around forever
Oh, I can't imagine who I'm gonna lean on
When he's gone
Someday, when I have my own
I'm gonna make sure they know
About my rock, about my Superman
My wild west pony, my very first friend
Baseball coach, taught me how to drive
How to love a good woman, how to live a good life
So now, don't wanna think 'bout
How he won't be around forever
Oh, I can't imagine who I'm gonna lean on
When he's gone, when he's gone

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