

# When I'm Gone

## A Rocket To The Moon

The telephone is ringing in the afternoon  
I was talking to your mother about you  
Yeah, we were talking 'bout you  
She said you were in the garden where the sunshine blooms  
I can see you in the front lawn  
When I'm gone, my heart is with you  
And when I'm gone, my heart is with you  
And I know, I know I'll always be thinking, thinking about  
I hope you know I always call you my home  
It don't matter where I'm going or what I do  
I always come back, I always come back to you  
And I've got this funny feeling that I'll be seeing you soon  
I always come home, I always come home to you  
I live by the freeway on a fabric bench  
I wonder when the next that time I'll be fed  
I'm fed up, I'm fed up with this  
You're probably sleeping in your plastic house  
I can see you in the front room  
When I'm gone, my heart is with you  
And when I'm gone, my heart is with you  
And I know, I know I'll always be thinking, thinking about  
I hope you know I always call you my home  
It don't matter where I'm going or what I do  
I always come back, I always come back to you  
And I've got this funny feeling that I'll be seeing you soon  
I always come home, I always come home to you  
And I know, I know I'll always be thinking, thinking about  
I hope you know I'll always call you my home  
It don't matter where I'm going or what I do  
I always come back, I always come back to you  
And I've got this lovely feeling that I'll be seeing you soon  
'Cause I'm coming home, I'm coming home to you

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