

# What Kinda Gone

Chris Cagle

I heard the door slam and I couldn't tell  
Was it just the wind or was she mad again?  
Ah hell, she's gettin' in her car  
I hollered, 'Baby is there somethin' wrong?'  
Thought I heard her say somethin' soundin' like I'm gone  
But these days gone can mean so many things  
There's gone for good and there's good and gone  
And there's gone with the long before it  
I wish she'd been just a little more clear  
Well there's gone for the day and gone for the night  
And gone for the rest of your doggone life  
Is it whiskey night or just a couple beers?  
I mean what kind of gone are we talkin' 'bout here?  
Well it's gettin' dark out, she ain't back yet  
Ain't called home, turned off the phone  
Ah man, ha, this might not be good  
I would have stopped her, when she went to leave  
But I didn't 'cause I didn't really think what I'm thinkin' now  
I'm still not sure what gone is all about  
'Cuz there's gone for good and there's good and gone  
And there's gone with the long before it  
I wish she'd been just a little more clear  
Well there's gone for the day and gone for the night  
And gone for the rest of your doggone life  
Is it whiskey night or just a couple beers?  
I mean what kind of gone are we talkin' 'bout here?  
Is it the kind of gone where she's at her mom's coolin' down?  
She'll come around or the kind that says you had your chance  
And she ain't comin' back  
Well there's gone for good and there's good and gone  
And there's gone with the long before it  
I wish she'd been just a little more clear  
Well there's gone for the day and gone for the night  
And gone for the rest of your doggone life  
Is it whiskey night or just a couple beers?  
I mean what kind of gone are we talkin' 'bout?  
What kinda gone are we talkin' 'bout?  
What kinda gone are we talkin' 'bout here?  
What kinda gone?

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