

He's Gone (Live - December 2, 1973)

Grateful Dead

Rat in a drain ditch, caught on a limb
You know better but I know him
Like I told you, what I said
Steal your face right off your head Now, he's gone, now he's gone, Lord, he's gone
He's gone, like a steam locomotive
Rollin' down the track, he's gone, he's gone
And nothin's gonna bring him back, he's gone Nine mile skid on a ten mile ride
Hot as a pistol but cool inside
Cat on a tin roof, dogs in a pile
Nothin' left to do but smile, smile, smile Now, he's gone, now he's gone, Lord, he's gone
He's gone, like a steam locomotive
Rollin' down the track, he's gone, he's gone
And nothin's gonna bring him back, he's gone Goin' where the wind don't blow so strange
Maybe off on some high cold mountain chain
Lost one round but the price wasn't anythin'
A knife in the back and more of the same Same old, rat in a drain ditch, caught on a limb
You know better but I know him
Like I told you, what I said
Steal your face right off your head Now, he's gone, now he's gone, Lord, he's gone
He's gone, like a steam locomotive
Rollin' down the track, he's gone, he's gone
And nothin's gonna bring him back, he's gone Like a steam locomotive
Rollin' down the track, he's gone, he's gone
And nothin's gonna bring him back, he's gone
Ooh, nothin's gonna bring him back
Ooh, nothin's gonna bring him back
Ooh, nothin's gonna

Songwriters

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