Gone © Roger Häggström

[int] |E | | |

- [v1] Gonna pack my bags, with blues and rags, and I'm gone A Gonna pack my bags, with blues and rags, and I'm gone B When you turn around, I won't be found, I'm done
- [v2] You can't treat me bad, you can't make me sad, when I'm gone You can't treat me bad, you can't make me sad, when I'm gone No I wont stay, for another day, in your home

[solo v]

[v3] When I'm on my track, I wont look back, and I'm gone When I'm on my track, I wont look back, and I'm gone If you think I'll miss, your develish kiss, you're wrong

Ε

[out] Your wrong, mmm, and I'm gone