

# Oh Yeah, You're Gone

[Brad Paisley](#)

I opened my eyes, look at the clock  
It says eight fifteen  
Stumble out of bed, fumble down the hall  
Still half asleep Opened up a window, opened up the paper  
And put some coffee on  
Grab two cups, oh yeah, you're gone Shower and shave  
Take a little time to read the news  
Sort through the mail  
See something 'bout some sale  
They're having on women's shoes  
Billy's band is playing  
At the Canyon club on Friday  
I bet they sing our song  
Maybe we can go, oh year, you're gone This is gonna take some getting used to, baby  
I'm gonna need more time  
Because I still say us when I ought to say me  
I still say ours instead of mine Every plan I make, every road I take  
I still see you riding along  
Then suddenly it hits me  
Oh yeah, you're gone This is gonna take some getting used to, baby  
I think I need more time  
Because I still say us, when I ought to say me  
I still say ours instead of mine  
Every plan I make, every road I take  
I still see you riding alone  
Then suddenly it hits me  
Oh yeah, you're gone Oh, there ain't no doubt about it, baby  
Oh yeah, you're gone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>