



THE WILD HORSES WHEN I'M GONE

I got my ticket for the long way round
Two bottle of whiskey for the way
And I sure would like some sweet company
And I'm leaving tomorrow, what do you
say?
When I'm gone
When I'm gone
You're going to miss me when I'm gone
You're going to miss me by my hair
You're going to miss me everywhere
You're going to miss me when I'm gone
When I'm gone
When I'm gone
You're going to miss me when I'm gone
You're going to miss me by my walk
You'll miss me by my talk
You're going to miss me when I'm gone
I've got my ticket for the long way round
The one with the prettiest of views
It's got mountains, it's got rivers
It's got sights that give you shivers
But it sure would be prettier with you
When I'm gone
When I'm gone
You're going to miss me when I'm gone
You're going to miss me by my walk
You'll miss me by my talk
You're going to miss me when I'm gone

When I'm gone
When I'm gone
You're going to miss me when I'm gone
You're going to miss me by my hair
You're going to miss me everywhere
You're sure going to miss me when I'm
gone
When I'm gone
When I'm gone
You're going to miss me when I'm gone
You're going to miss me by my walk
You'll miss me by my talk
You're going to miss me when I'm gone