



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