

WHEN YOU'RE GONE

(Bryan Adams)

I've been wandering around the house all night
wandering what the hell to do
I'm trying to concentrate but all I can think of is you
well the phone don't ring cuz my friends ain't home
I'm tired of being all alone
got the TV on cuz the radio's playing
songs that remind me of you

Baby when you're gone.....I realize I'm in love
the days go on and on
and the nights just seem so long
even food don't taste that good
drink ain't doing what it should
things just feel so wrong.....baby when you're gone

I keep driving up and down these streets
trying to find somewhere to go
ay I'm lookin' for a familiar face but there's no one I know
ay this is torture.....this is pain
it feels like I'm gonna go insane
hope you're coming back real soon
cuz I don't know what to do

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solo chitarra

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