

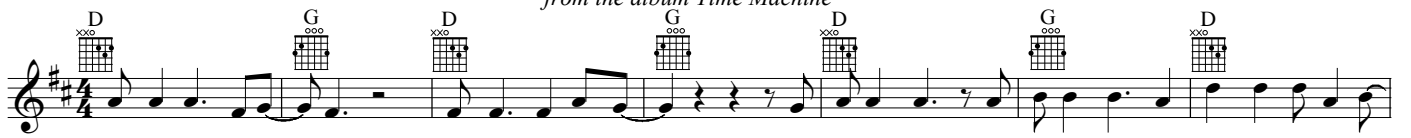
Country rock

Going Going Gone

from the album Time Machine

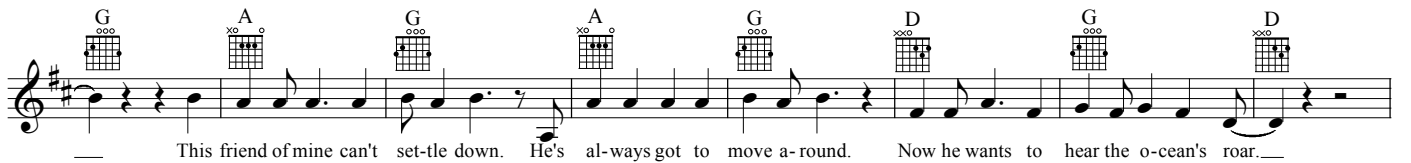
Jay Ducharme

D G D G D



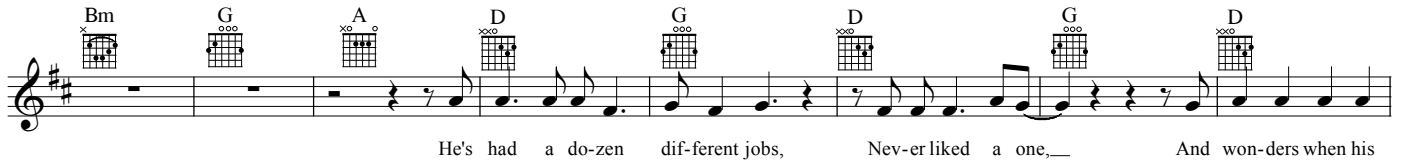
Pack-ing up the U - Haul, Head-ing for the shore, An - o-ther month, an - o-ther move, Who knows how man-y more?

G A G A G D G D



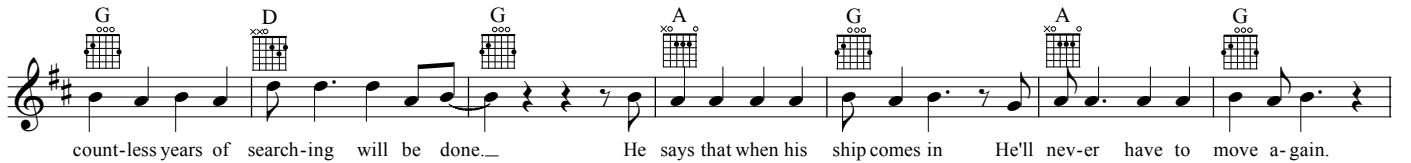
This friend of mine can't set-tle down. He's al-ways got to move a-round. Now he wants to hear the o-cean's roar.

Bm G A D G D G D



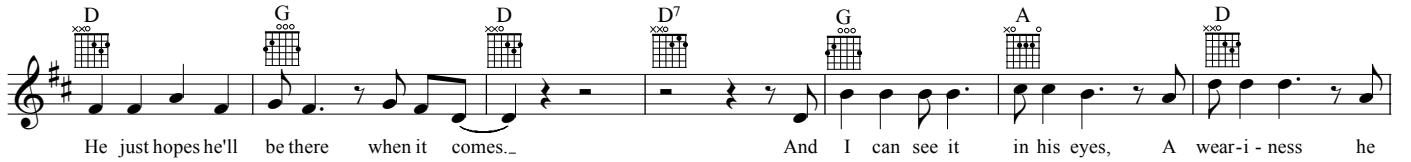
He's had a do-zen dif-ferent jobs, Nev-er liked a one, And won-ders when his

G D G A G A G



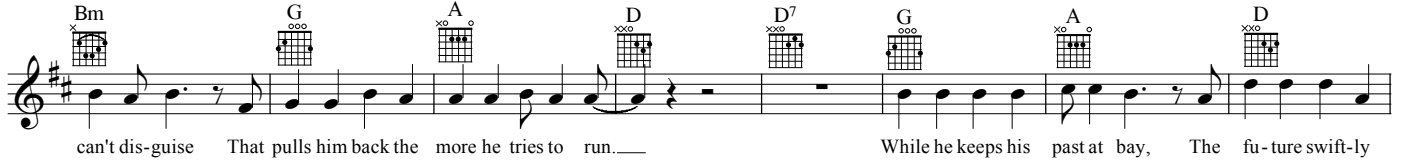
count-less years of search-ing will be done. He says that when his ship comes in He'll nev-er have to move a-gain.

D G D D7 G A D



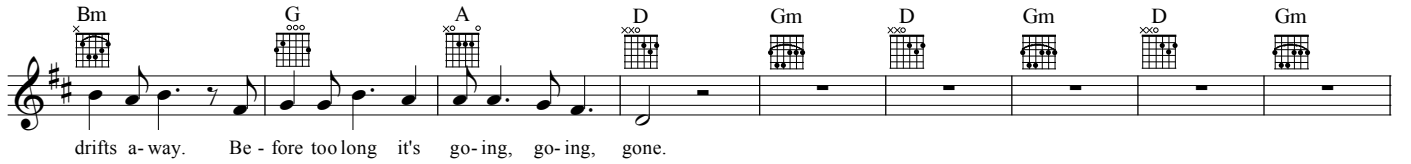
He just hopes he'll be there when it comes. And I can see it in his eyes, A wear-i-ness he

Bm G A D D7 G A D



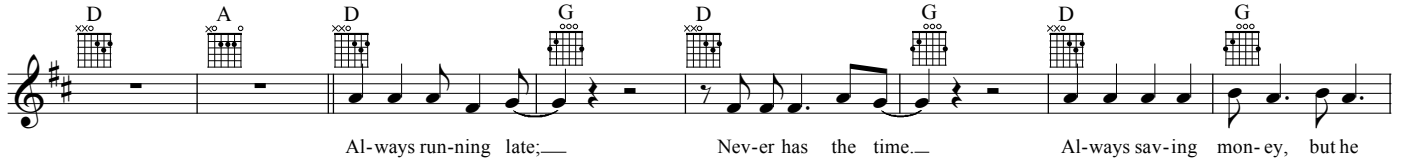
can't dis-guise That pulls him back the more he tries to run. While he keeps his past at bay, The fu-ture swift-ly

Bm G A D Gm D Gm D Gm



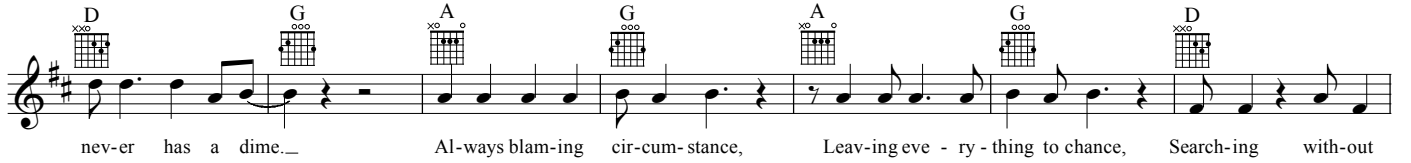
drifts a-way. Be-fore too long it's go-ing, go-ing, gone.

D A D G D G D G



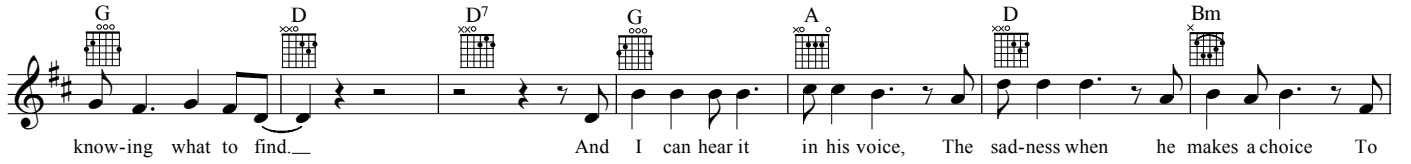
Al-ways run-ning late, Nev-er has the time, Al-ways sav-ing mon-ey, but he

D G A G A G D



nev-er has a dime. Al-ways blam-ing cir-cum-stance, Leav-ing eve-ry-thing to chance, Search-ing with-out

G D D7 G A D Bm



know-ing what to find. And I can hear it in his voice, The sad-ness when he makes a choice To

G A D D7 G A D Bm

pack up once a - gain and move a - long. He seems to drift so aim-less-ly Like ships he watch-es on the sea,

G A D Gm D Gm D Gm D

sil-ou-et-ted, go-ing, go-ing, gone.

D7 C A C A C A

Instrumental

C D G A D G A

He's nev-er fin-ished what he's planned. He's let his life slip through his hands, Pre

A7 D D7 G A D Bm

ten-ding that to - mor-row nev-er comes. Waste a day,you waste a year; You watch to-mor-row dis-ap-pear. Be-

G A D D7 G A D Bm

fore you know it's go-ing, go-ing, gone. Waste a day,you waste a year; You watch to-mor-row dis-ap-pear. Be-

G A D D7 G A D Bm

fore you know it's go-ing, go-ing, gone.

G A D Gm D Gm D Gm D A D

fore you know it's go-ing, go-ing, gone.