

# WHEN WE'RE GONE

*Music & Lyrics by Monty Powell*

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*[administered by Selma Avenue Music (SESAC)]*

We carried our own amps and drums  
We set up our own sound  
We played Sweet home Alabama  
More times than we can count

And we'll play it again next weekend  
If it shouted from the crowd  
Until you write a better one son  
Don't be so damn proud  
So damn proud

Oooooohhhh, Oooooohhhh

Peavy rigs and 8<sup>th</sup> grade gigs  
Endless dreams of gold Les Pauls  
God bless Pete's Music City  
You be Dwayne, I'll be Dickey  
Just bendin' them Ernie Balls

Raise your hand if you ever had anything  
You ever wanted so bad  
Keep it up if you ever sold a guitar  
That you still wish you had

We did it for the love  
And for a dollar here and there  
For those who came to see us  
And the drunks who didn't care  
We did it for each other  
Sisters and brothers on that stage  
It's like we didn't have a choice  
We were born to play, born to play  
And it made us all believers  
In the power of a song  
They were singin' when we got here  
They'll be singin' when we're gone

We did it for the love  
And we ain't ever gonna quit  
We'll look ten thousand in the eye  
To find the one who gives a shit  
We did it for each other  
Sisters and brothers on that stage  
It's like we didn't have a choice  
We were born to play, born to play  
And it made us all believers  
In the power of a song  
They were singin' when we got here  
They'll be singin' when we're gone

Oooooohhhh, Oooooohhhh

And when the songbird cries no more  
And my soul flies  
I'm gonna knock three times on heaven's door  
And look St. Peter in the eye and say)

We did it for the love  
Cause your boss made us this way  
And if there's and angels jammin'  
Sir, we sure would like to play  
Find some long lost brothers  
Play some old blues licks in "E"  
Talk about the glory days  
Of the 1970s  
That made us all believers  
In the power of a song  
They were singin' when we got here  
They'll be singin' when we're gone

Oooooohhhh, Oooooohhhh  
Up on that stage they'll be singin'...still singin'  
Up in heaven we'll be singin'  
Singin' a new song  
A new song  
Singin' a new song  
Singin' a new song  
Singin' a new song