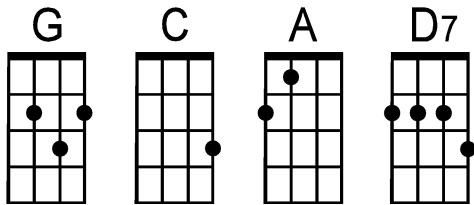


Pfft! You Were Gone

by Archie Campbell and Buck Owens (1972)



Waltz (3/4 time)

Intro: G . . | G .
(sing d)

. | G . . . | . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
Down here on the farm— the wea-ther gets mess-y

G . . . | . . . | A . . . | D7 . . . | . . .
Lay-ing a—round— with noth-in' to do—

. | G . . . | . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
When you went a—way— you took my cow Bes-sie

C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | . . .
I miss her dar-lin' more than I miss you—

. | G . . . | . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
You took off your leg— your wig and your glass eye

G . . . | . . . | A . . . | D7 . . . | . . .
You should have seen— the look on my face

. | G . . . | . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
I want-ed to kiss, I want-ed to hug you—

C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | |
But you were scatter-ed all ov—er the place

Chorus: C . . . | . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . |
Where— oh, where— are you to—night?

. . . | . . . | A . . . | D7 . . . | . . .
Why did you leave— me here all a—lone?

. | G | | C | G |
I searched the world o—ver and thought I found true love—

C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | | |
You met a—no—ther and Pfft! you were gone—

. | G | | C | G |
I know that you loved me, here's my way of know-in'

. | G | | A | D7 | |
the proof's hang—in' out right there on the line—

. | G | | C | G |
When I see the snow— and feel the wind blow—in'

C | G | D7 | G | |
Your nigh-tie's hug-gin' them long johns of mine—

. | G . . . | | C . . . | G . .
The noi—ses you made— at our sup—per tab—le

. | | | A . . . | D7 . . | . . .
Your hab—its, my dear— were sure—ly ab—surd.

. | G . . . | | C . . . | G . . . |
But how ma—ny times do I have to tell you?

C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | |
Soup is a dish to be seen and not heard

C . . . | | D7 . . . | G . . . |
Chorus: Where— oh, where— are you to—night?

. . . . | | A . . . | D7 . . . |
Why did you leave— me here all a—lone?

. | G | | C | G |
I searched the world o—ver and thought I found true love—

C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | | | | |
You met a—no—ther and Pfft! you were gone—

. | G | | C | G |
Re—mem—ber you phoned me— sob—bin' and cry—in'

. | | | A | D7 |
The dog bit your Ma— and drug her a—round—

. | G | | C | G |
You said she looked pale— and thought she was dy—in'

C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | |
I said "Don't wor—ry, I'll get a new hound"

G . . . | | C . . . | G . . . |
I had six kids— and you had e—le—ven

G . . . | | A . . . | D7 . . . |
We had some more, and they grew just like flow—ers—

. | G | | C | G |
I wish you'd come back— with—out you ain't hea—ven

. | C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | |
'Cuz your kids and my kids are beat—in' up ours

C . . . | | D7 . . . | G . . . |
Chorus: Where— oh, where— are you to—night?

. . . . | | A . . . | D7 . . . |
Why did you leave— me here all a—lone?

. | G | | C | G |
I searched the world o—ver and thought I found true love—

C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . | G . . . | | | | |
You met a—no—ther and Pfft! you were gone—

C . . . | G . . . | D7 . . . | G ~~~~~
(slower) You met a—no—ther and Pfft! you were gone——!