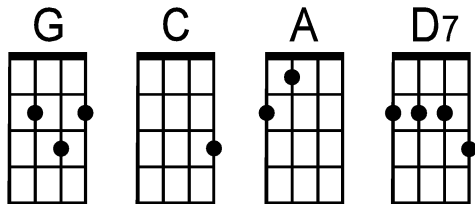


# Pfft! You Were Gone

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

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 . .  
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——!