Jesse works till midnight in nowhere USA
Pumping gas checking oil on a lonely interstate
Walking down the highway, he looks up to the sky
And he asks Dear Lord how will I make it by?
You know he didn't have a nickel to his name
Although he had a one way ticket just the same
Yes, you know it's true, it's time to
leave those things behind you.

Treat everyday like Yesterday's Gone
Treat everyday like Yesterday's Gone
Ah move along, Yesterday's Gone
Yesterday is Gone, gone, baby it's far gone

With a bag thrown over his shoulder

Jesse had to hitch a ride

All his friends said he's crazy, you'll

never get to the other side

With a hope and a dream and a

promise, that's really all he had

But he don't care

Aint nothing gonna turn out that bad

You know he didn't have a nickel to his name

Although he had a one way ticket just the same

Yes you know it's true, it's time to

leave those things behind you

Treat everyday like Yesterday's Gone Treat everyday like Yesterday's Gone Ah move along, Yesterday's Gone Yesterday is Gone, gone, baby it's far gone

Yea ain't that right boys - C'mon hit it
Many times I've wondered where Jesse is today
Is he on top of the world or knockin' at heaven's gate
The one thing I remember as I look up to the sky
Was the look on his face as he waved goodbye
He said Yesterday's Gone
Yesterday's Gone...