

My Goodness

The Belle Brigade

My goodness is a tumbleweed, blowing away from me
I neglected the garden, it wilted and it hardened
Like a lifeless bouquet I let it blow away
Blow away, hey yeah

And if I pass my goodness on the road, if I see it on the black
top
And if I recognize and ask to hold it
Would it take me back, Lord
Take me back, would it take me back

My love is a broken wing
And it doesn't beat
I neglected the arrow that tore into the marrow
In a feather cascade I let it blow away
Blow away, hey yeah

And if I pass my love beside the road, if I see it on the black
top
And if I recognize and ask to hold it
Would it take me back, Lord
Take me back, would it take me back
And if I pass my goodness on the road, if I see it on the black
top
And if I recognize and ask to hold it
Would it take me back, Lord
Take me back, would it take me back
Take me back
Take me back
Who would take me back