

Goodbyes

Allman Brown

"Time to say goodbye," he said
Took my face in his hand
And he never really did that before

And all the same blood runs in our veins
Still don't know what to say
And I'm tired of being old and foolish this way
I love you
Why's it so hard to say
These words stick in my mouth
Must be pride gets in my way

Oh... I guess silence will have to do
Oh... silence will have to do

Silver burns down here in the door
Trip on the rock and stone
But I don't wanna be alone
This way any more

All the same blood runs in our veins
Still don't know what to say
And I'm tired of being old and foolish this way
I love you
Why's it so hard to say
These words stick in my mouth
Must be pride gets in my way

Oh... I guess silence will have to do
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