

# Fare Thee Well

Benjamin Dakota Rogers

And when I've heard stories from the north  
And old whiskey words from the night I was born  
And when I was young, was when I learned  
Oh, to live is to love, but to love is to burn

So, don't you blame yourself  
For what others do to you, dear  
You better know where you stand  
If you're comin' round here  
'Cause you, cut the ties, so I hopped the track  
And though you might call me  
I ain't never comin' back

So, fare thee well  
True love of mine  
'Cause, though I let you go  
Hope you'll always know  
You're the love of my life  
Remember me well  
True love of mine  
But if she calls, don't send her my way  
'Cause I'm headed for the highway  
And I'm almost out of sight

And I don't wanna know  
What comes after you're gone  
'Cause that thought holds me and it haunts me  
Keeps me ramblin' on  
And I know they're selling something, that'll make it alright  
But I'll stick to highways and railcars and singin' all night

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