Goodness knows its been a wonderful run

The autumn lakes where the children were swans

Your mothers convictions and your fathers predictions don't see m so insane

They laugh they say your treasures are fake but don't throw it away

You've been framed with a beautiful name

You've been saved but you've lost your head

With halos and friends the trinity saves but three is a crowd You flirt you drink you can't stop your winking at the boys at the bar

All you need is a gun and a car

A country song if you don't have a heart

My cowboys and indians and the falls and aminions where the hig hways are far $\$

When all you know your shadows a ghost don't let it scare you a way