

# Goodbye's All We've Got Left

Steve Earle

I could tell it when I woke up this mornin'  
'Cause I can smell it when a heartache's comin'  
'Cause not that I'm in a hurry to lose you  
I'd call you up but there's nothin' that I can do

Talkin' won't do any good anyway  
'Cause goodbye's all we've got left to say

I don't think it's going to get any better  
So maybe you could just write me a letter  
And I could open it up when I'm stronger  
Another ten or twelve years, maybe longer

I guess I just don't feel much like bad news today  
Goodbye's all we've got left to say

Oh now, don't try to call me 'cause I'm takin' my phone out  
And if it rings and I'll know what it's about  
And don't you worry about me 'cause I'm alright  
Maybe you'll run into me somewhere, some night

And if you do just keep goin' your way  
Oh, goodbye's all we've got left to say  
Oh, goodbye's all we've got left to say