

Goodbye

Steve Earle

I remember holdin' on to you
All them long and lonely nights I put you through
Somewhere in there I'm sure I made you cry
But I can't remember if we said goodbye

But I recall all of them nights down in Mexico
One place I may never go in my life again
Was I just off somewhere just too high
But I can't remember if we said goodbye

I only miss you here every now and then
Like the soft breeze blowin' up from the Caribbean
Most Novembers I break down and cry
But I can't remember if we said goodbye

Goodbye, goodbye.