

No One Waved Goodbye

Edwyn Collins

I'm carrying on
I don't know why I'm carrying on
Don't get me wrong
I've still got my dreams to build upon
It's just you've got your agenda and I've got mine
So why should I surrender, when you're just spinning me a line

I'm tripping out
Strange to say I'm tripping out
Yet it all makes perfect sense
Though once or twice I've had my doubts
'Cause I've lost all sense of being
And I've lost all sense of time
But worst of all I've lost what was never really mine

Once we reached for the stars
On a wing and a prayer and a stolen guitar
Summer nights piggin' out
On pie in the sky
We were in with s shout
But it all disappeared in a blink of an eye
So no one waved goodbye
No one waved goodbye

I'm running scared
I don't know why I'm running scared
A sudden sense of something nauseous in the air
Yet I know the answer hides
In the corners of my mind
So I drift and sift about
Just to see what I can find

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