

Goodbye Road

JOHNNYSWIM

I left my dear trying to find adventure
She spent years trading my whiskey out for seltzer
Still I hear her voice in the pit of my failure
I ride alone down Goodbye Road

I kept my eyes tryna find better weather
Just to find it ain't getting any better
And still I hear her voice so clear and so tender
It's my tale to tell down Goodbye Road

Strangers, outcasts, artists and thieves
Misfits, legends and lost refugees
We may not be where we thought we would be
We made our home down Goodbye Road

You said you were my queen
Now you're just an old disaster
I said sticks and stones shouldn't be thrown from the pulpit pa
stor
And when I hear that voice I try to move a bit faster
I'd rather walk alone down Goodbye Road

Strangers, outcasts, artists and thieves
Misfits, legends and lost refugees
We may not be where we thought we would be
We made our home down Goodbye Road

Travelin' Paul on the road to Damascus
The ghost of Saul, he laid down in a casket
Sometimes flowers grow in the soil of ashes
Pick 'em as you go down Goodbye Road

Strangers, outcasts, artists and thieves
Misfits, legends and lost refugees
We may not be where we thought we would be
Oh, we made our home down Goodbye Road

Sometimes flowers grow in the soil of ashes
Pick 'em as you go down Goodbye Road
We made our home down Goodbye Road