

Goodbye

Mary Gauthier

Born a bastard child in New Orleans
To a woman I've never seen
I don't know if she ever held me
All I know is she let go of me

So I passed through like thunder
I passed through like rain
Passed out from under
Goodbye could've been my family name

Every time I settle down it happens
I get a restless feeling I can't control
I hit the wall then I hit the highway
I've got the curse of a gypsy on my soul

So I move through like thunder
I move through like rain
Moving out from under
Goodbye could've been my family name

I can't break free of the winds that blow me
They roll in like a Gulf Coast Hurricane
I'd like to stay now but I don't know how
Hold me, honey, till I'm gone again

When it's time to leave forever
I pray the Lord, don't take me slow
I don't know where I'm going
Just let me say goodbye and go

And I'll push through like thunder
I'll push through like rain
Pushed out from under
Goodbye could've been my family name

I'll push through like thunder
I'll push through like rain
Pushed out from under
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