Goodbye Service

Sons and Daughters

Said you were leaving on the goodbye service
You'd take me with you, I think we earned it
(Too late!)
No stop signs
(Too late!)
No red lights

You left me stationed on the chair by the phone
No ticket out or a thread of hope
(Too late!)
At the traffic lights
(Too late!)
For this trust of mine

There's no sadder sight to see
Trains in the distance as you leave
There's no sadder sight to see
Say goodbye to 5.14

Said that you'd call, scream when you're leaving
At least I'm hurting so you sparked some feeling
(Too late!)
At the traffic lights
(Too late!)
Should have seen the signs

Sometimes I see you by your bedroom window
Hallucination, a single shadow
(Too late!)
No stop signs
(Too late!)
For a heart like mine

There's no sadder sight to see
Trains in the distance as you leave
There's no sadder sight to see
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There's no sadder sight to see
Trains in the distance as you leave
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Ba ba-da ba-ba ba-da...

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