

I've never been one for cigarette smoke
But my nerves are shot I need an antidote
My mouth is dry like the summer in the south
She's stickin to her guns and I'm down and out

So goodbye Lily I'm gone for good
Packed up my things like I said I would
The road is dark and I can barely see
Goodbye Lily no more leaving me

Well she called me up last night at 3
She said it hurts like hell being left by me
My love for her was like aged alcohol
The older it grew the harder I'd fall

So goodbye Lily I'm gone for good
Packed up my things like I said I would
The road is dark and I can barely see
Goodbye Lily no more leaving me

Well I've tossed and I've turned
I've broken down but I've learned

I swerved off the road trying to catch my breath
I've been runnin on fumes and runnin half dead
It's nothing new it's rather old instead
Cause runnin from you is like runnin from death