

One Goodbye

The Milk Carton Kids

Your taxi waits on a Gotham night
Your head is hangin' and you still got some fight
You're far away in a lonesome land
You've left behind a lonesome man

A shadow carries over you
I never had a chance to do
The things you wanted
The things you would
The things that haunt
I never could

I'm glad we met
And God, we tried
My one regret
We got one goodbye

I come in pieces, I always have
I miss your face, the way you laugh
The world turns, you're holding still
The music lifts, your troubles will
I've been around, you know its true
This old town gets the best of you
Mistaken footsteps fall inbound
He sat and smiled a shaky crown

I'm glad we met
And God, we tried
My one regret
We got one goodbye

I've got to go, there's work to do
Growin' old is something new
It's like you find another way
Where day and night is night and day
Well so long
So long for good
And if I had the guts we could
The things that last, they carry on
They flicker fast and then they're gone

I'm glad we met
And God, we tried
My one regret
We got one goodbye