The Wild Feathers

Stolen marijuana and some pain pills in a hotel room Talking to myself 'cause I can't talk to you No one's got it all but they take it home When the day is done Lie their heads down After the fallen sun

Goodbye song is what I sing
Take it as it comes
'Cause it don't come easily
All I have is already mine
You got the money, you got the drugs, I got the time

When we were kids we used to run in the streets
Fight with guns, rob like thieves
But when the lights come on, everybody'd run on home
These days feels like nothing's changed
But the guns are real, and so's the shame
'Cause there ain't nobody left at home to call my name

Goodbye song is what I sing
Take it as it comes
'Cause it don't come easily
All I have is already mine
You got the money, you got the drugs, I got the time

I've got a way of abusing
Don't get too close to me
It's just a matter of choosing
You over my disease

Goodbye song is what I sing
Take it as it comes
'Cause it don't come easily
All I have is already mine
You got the money, you got the drugs, I got the time
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