

## Useless Desires

Patty Griffin

Say goodbye to the old street  
That never cared much for you anyway  
The different-colored doorways  
You thought would let you in one day  
Goodbye to the old bus stop, frozen and waiting  
The weekend edition has this town way overrated

You walk across a baseball field  
The grass has turned to straw  
A flock of birds tries to fly away from where you are  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye old friend  
I can't make you stay  
I can't spend another ten years  
Wishing you would anyway

How the sky turns to fire against a telephone wire  
And even I'm getting tired of useless desires

Every day I take a bitter pill that gets me on my way  
For the little aches and pains  
The ones I have from day to day  
To help me think a little less about the things I miss  
To help me not to wonder how I ended up like this

I walk down to the railroad track and ride a rusty train  
With a million other faces I shoot through the city veins  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye old friend  
You wanted to be free  
Somewhere beyond the bitter end is where I want to be

How the sky turns to fire against a telephone wire  
And even I'm getting tired of useless desires

Say goodbye to the old building  
That never tried to know your name  
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye old friend  
You won't be seeing me again  
Goodbye to all the windowpanes shining in the sun  
Like diamonds on a winter day  
Goodbye, goodbye to everyone

How the sky turns to fire against a telephone wire  
Burns the last of the day down  
And I'm the last one hangin' around  
Waiting on a train track, and the train never comes back  
And even I'm getting tired of useless desires