

Jet-lag cramps the lonely face  
Cheek-bones pinched and tired  
It's a cold tarmac breeze  
That wraps the terminal around  
Flight-times drag the night along  
Cab skids down the freeway  
Time to find a bed  
For the weeks ahead  
It's goodbye

Ice-lines rim the city streets  
And tire-whines rip the blacktop  
And the lamps wheel above  
The misty overpass  
And Bergman's face in black and white  
Repeated down the alleys  
A prayer above  
For broken love  
And goodbyes

Juliet in travel coat  
Leans wasted on the window  
Takes a long, long drag  
To try and settle down  
It kills her how he turned away  
How he ripped their love apart  
Starts to cry  
Lets the curtain fall  
It's goodbye