

Goodbye's All We've Got Left

Steve Earle

I could tell it when I woke up this mornin'
'Cause I can smell it when a heartache's comin'
'Cause not that I'm in a hurry to lose you
I'd call you up but there's nothin' that I can do

Talkin' won't do any good anyway
'Cause goodbye's all we've got left to say

I don't think it's going to get any better
So maybe you could just write me a letter
And I could open it up when I'm stronger
Another ten or twelve years, maybe longer

I guess I just don't feel much like bad news today
Goodbye's all we've got left to say

Oh now, don't try to call me 'cause I'm takin' my phone out
And if it rings and I'll know what it's about
And don't you worry about me 'cause I'm alright
Maybe you'll run into me somewhere, some night

And if you do just keep goin' your way
Oh, goodbye's all we've got left to say
Oh, goodbye's all we've got left to say