

# Goodbye

Steve Earle

I remember holdin' on to you  
All them long and lonely nights I put you through  
Somewhere in there I'm sure I made you cry  
But I can't remember if we said goodbye

But I recall all of them nights down in Mexico  
One place I may never go in my life again  
Was I just off somewhere just too high  
But I can't remember if we said goodbye

I only miss you here every now and then  
Like the soft breeze blowin' up from the Caribbean  
Most Novembers I break down and cry  
But I can't remember if we said goodbye

Goodbye, goodbye.