

# Every Goodbye

Mark Erelli

(Jim Armentti)

I've been called every bad name, some I can't name  
By judges and lawyers and folks I never met  
But my mother she called me Walker Jermaine  
She said go out boy and make your own way  
So I tried making boxes out in Nashua  
Yeah I tried laying traps up in Bar Harbor bay  
But none of it held me and I got way  
Yeah I got away good, just as gone as I could

CHORUS

Every shuteye ain't sleep  
I know it's so  
Restless I ride in the linen  
Every goodbye ain't gone  
I know it's true  
I'm counting out days, leaving only a few  
I know it's not right to take what's not mine  
I'm sure it's not right, I know stealing's a crime  
But I know what it's like to see a life going down  
Like gravel in a grave, one grain at a time

(CHORUS)

Well I been here so long I got stones for old friends  
And I tell 'em my secrets and that's where it ends  
The woman who named me, she's in the ground  
But her Walker Jermaine just cannot be found