

Late Goodbye

Poets of the Fall

In our headlights, staring
Bleak, beer cans, deer's eyes
On the asphalt underneath
Our crushed plans and my lies
Lonely street signs
Powerlines, they keep on flashing
Flashing by

And we keep driving into the night
It's a late goodbye, such a late good-bye
And we keep driving into the night
It's a late good-bye

Your breath hot upon my cheek
And we crossed that line
You made me strong
When I was feeling weak
And we crossed that one time
Screaming stop signs
Staring wild eyes
Keep on flashing, flashing by

And we keep driving into the night
It's a late goodbye, such a late good-bye
And we keep driving into the night
It's a late good-bye

The devil grins from ear to ear
When he sees the hand he's dealt us
Points at your flaming hair
And then we're playing hide and seek
I can't breathe easy here
Less our trail's gone cold behind us
Till' in the john mirror you stare
At yourself grown old and weak

And we keep driving into the night
It's a late goodbye, such a late good-bye...