

## 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...