I made a big mistake thinking how things could have changed. Some people are destined to fail. Some people are meant to be great. I've seen this sad and lonely road's two sides and burned up the tracks. Hell knows where sold souls go, we're growing old. It's far too long to run.

Goodbye anger, goodbye
Goodbye old friends, goodbye
Goodbye, it's gonna be all right.
We're free at last, and I've learned that the hard way.

I'm on a tear through the midwestern states, mistakes I need to erase.
You're dead and gone and if I believed in heaven maybe I could say that you were in a better place.
I've seen this sad and lonely road's two sides and burned up the tracks.
Hell knows where sold souls go, we're growing old. It's far too long to run.

Goodbye anger, goodbye
Goodbye old friends, goodbye
Goodbye, it's gonna be all right.
We're free at last, and I've learned that the hard way.

Learned that the hard way, learned that the hard way I can't hear anything, I can't feel anything. I'm far too dumb.