

## My Goodness

### The Belle Brigade

My goodness is a tumbleweed, blowing away from me  
I neglected the garden, it wilted and it hardened  
Like a lifeless bouquet I let it blow away  
Blow away, hey yeah

And if I pass my goodness on the road, if I see it on the black  
top  
And if I recognize and ask to hold it  
Would it take me back, Lord  
Take me back, would it take me back

My love is a broken wing  
And it doesn't beat  
I neglected the arrow that tore into the marrow  
In a feather cascade I let it blow away  
Blow away, hey yeah

And if I pass my love beside the road, if I see it on the black  
top  
And if I recognize and ask to hold it  
Would it take me back, Lord  
Take me back, would it take me back  
And if I pass my goodness on the road, if I see it on the black  
top  
And if I recognize and ask to hold it  
Would it take me back, Lord  
Take me back, would it take me back  
Take me back  
Take me back  
Who would take me back