

# One Goodbye

The Milk Carton Kids

Your taxi waits on a Gotham night  
Your head is hangin' and you still got some fight  
You're far away in a lonesome land  
You've left behind a lonesome man

A shadow carries over you  
I never had a chance to do  
The things you wanted  
The things you would  
The things that haunt  
I never could

I'm glad we met  
And God, we tried  
My one regret  
We got one goodbye

I come in pieces, I always have  
I miss your face, the way you laugh  
The world turns, you're holding still  
The music lifts, your troubles will  
I've been around, you know its true  
This old town gets the best of you  
Mistaken footsteps fall inbound  
He sat and smiled a shaky crown

I'm glad we met  
And God, we tried  
My one regret  
We got one goodbye

I've got to go, there's work to do  
Growin' old is something new  
It's like you find another way  
Where day and night is night and day  
Well so long  
So long for good  
And if I had the guts we could  
The things that last, they carry on  
They flicker fast and then they're gone

I'm glad we met  
And God, we tried  
My one regret  
We got one goodbye