

A Goodbye Rye

The New Amsterdams

Once upon a blue
Thing or two
Eyes in sight
The moon confused
We saw the sparks fly
And we watched their lies
Some died in retreat
Some in jealousy

You know boredom breeds
Temptation in it's wake
But, look at what temptation has done
The spirit is here in the hollow
A message at the bottom of the bottle
Oh, the sky tonight is gray
All the quiver and the quake

Reaching away
Goodbye Rye
Been bled on down the road
When the buzz was over
It was getting cold

Oh the years go slow
So we're lying low
Do you want your name to burn away?
Oh, but I decide
Honey, will I ride?
Along and through
And over you
Sleep shame
Reno's low behind in flames

With your misty mist
And your low-land frame
Won't you sleep shame?