

# Steve Earle, Goodbye's All We've Got Left

I could tell it when I woke up this mornin'  
'Cause I can smell it when a heartache's comin'  
Not that I'm in such a hurry to lose you  
I'd call you up but there's nothin' that I can do  
Talkin' won't do any good anyway  
'Cause goodbye's all we've got left to say

I don't think that it'll get any better  
So maybe you could just write me a letter  
And I could open it up when I'm stronger  
Another ten or twelve years, maybe longer  
Guess I just don't feel much like bad news today  
Goodbye's all we've got left to say  
Don't try to call me 'cause I'm takin' my phone out  
'Cause if it rings, I'll know what it's about  
And don't you worry 'bout me 'cause I'm alright  
Maybe you'll run into me somewhere, some night  
And if you do just keep goin' your way  
Goodbye's all we've got left to say