

## Time To Say Good-Bye

Said he had to see new country, wanted  
me to go along  
I'd jump at the chance right now but  
last week it was wrong  
No idea where he went or where he could  
be found

All I know is here I sit, feeling a  
little down

Oh well, what the hell, things could be  
worse I'm told

Sold that piece of land last year and  
now they're finding gold  
So I gather up the gun and load it round  
by round

Do I shoot the truck, the dog, then me or  
the other way around

Then the setting sun paints the sky with  
lavender, purple and pink  
lights my heart, soothes my soul and makes  
me stop and think

The dog could last a few more years and  
the love of my life was a little

Those kids weren't even mine as my smile  
starts to twitch

I'm sure my neighbor will fix my truck, those  
kids look a lot like him

He's got kind of a shifty look, makes you  
wonder where he's been

My horse breaking his leg last week probably  
saved my ass

He was a stupid son of a bitch with a  
very checkered past