

Time To Say Good-Bye

Now about this leaking roof and all
this stuff around
What I need will fit in my truck with
me and my friend the hound
The rent moneys in a sock and there's
baggage here to be sold
And damn sure ain't tied to a job breaking
my back for gold
My heart starts to pound as freedom and
a plan take form
It all started with some evening clouds and
a feeling soft and warm

Pink and purple evening clouds
I think of my Mother
She'd call and tell me to look outside

Thirty six hours later with a dog that
loves to ride
We're headed for Montana to tell my Mother
good-bye
Outside a small northern town beneath
a tall shade tree
me and my pal will camp by her grave and
let our hearts run free

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