Goodbye, Dear Friend

Deer Tick

Some roads that you take
Some bonds we'll choose to break
I swore I'd no long be the pallbearer
But I carried you to bed
So you could rest your head
You were taking off a load, heavy drinking
The world it carries on
Your memories and song
And your pictures on my wall, are not forgotten
There was hymns that came from mouths
That turned crosses upside down
But it came through their teeth with great ease

And all are bobbing heads in sync
And all have got a lot on their minds to think about
But you carry on in pictures and in song
And the unmade bed you slept in
Where I laid you down to rest one last time
Goodbye, dear friend, Goodbye, dear friend

Some stories break your heart
And some with such applaud
Buried deep inside, where it's okay to cry
Some boys won't shed a tear
Oh, but a tale like this here...
It can break me down and get me where it hurts the most

And all are bobbing heads in sync
And all have got a lot on their minds to think about
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