

Sweet Sorrow

Corey Smith

It's the bottom of the bottle,
The stagger in your step,
The empty scattered on the floor,
It's the final cigarette,
The closing of the check,
The neon goin' dark above the door.
It's time to say goodbye again,
It's time, it's time, it's time,
So long, farewell, godspeed my friend,
Sweet sorrows overdue,
You know it's time for a goodbye, too.
It's an awkward conversation,
When there's nothin' left to say,
It's the shuffle and the shifty eyes,
It's the pause before we answer,
And the stutter when we do,
It's the glimmer of the truth we try to hide.
It's time to say goodbye again,

It's time, it's time, it's time,
So long, farewell, godspeed my friend,
Sweet sorrows overdue, (yeah)
You know it's time for a goodbye, too.
It's killing time that's killing me,
Too many places to go,
And people to see. (oh yeah)
It's a common ceremony,
Dress it however you like,
Right or wrong, it's just the way it is,
People come together,
People come apart,
But the end is always better with a kiss.
It's time to say goodbye again,
It's time, it's time, it's time,
So long, farewell, godspeed my friend,
Sweet sorrows overdue, (yeah)
You know it's time for a goodbye, too.
You know it's time for a goodbye, too.

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