

# Goodbye, Dear Friend (Sons of Anarchy)

## 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  
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

Songwriters

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