

# Goodbye Again

Mary Chapin Carpenter

Every night she sleeps alone  
And by her bed she puts the phone  
And every morning after that  
She takes the phone and puts it back  
Now he's got a wife back home and three kids up and grown  
But these are things that go unsaid  
He might call her from the road just in time  
To say 'Hello' and 'Goodbye' again  
She keeps his picture tucked away  
She think she might have it framed one day  
And maybe he'll come see it there  
Hanging by her rocking chair  
In a corner of her room, on a Sunday afternoon  
When all the world is dull and gray

She might close her eyes and sit, rocking gently for a bit  
Till all the bad thoughts go away  
Back when children played their games  
London bridge and Jesse James  
She captured flags, she bounced the ball  
And every time she beat them all  
And now she comes home to her cat in a three room walk up flat  
And plays a game of solitaire, well she made a fist last night  
And she broke the hallway light and the pieces scattered everywhere  
You see he's got a wife back home and three kids up and grown  
But these are things that go unsaid  
He might call her from the road just in time  
To say 'Hello' and 'Goodbye' again

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