

# Goodbye, Dear Friend

## Deer Tick

Some roads that you take  
Some bonds they'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 drinkingThe world it carries on  
Your memory's in 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 easeAnd all are bobbing heads in sync  
And all have got a lot on their minds to think about  
But you carry on in pictures in song  
And the unmade bed you slept in  
Where I laid you down to rest one last time  
Goodbye, dear friend, Goodbye, dear friendSome stories break your heart  
And some with such applaud  
Buried deep inside, where it's ok to cry  
Some boys won't shed a tear  
Oh, but a tale like this here  
It can break down and get me where it hurts the mostAnd all are bobbing heads in sync  
And all have got a lot on their minds to think about  
But you carry on in pictures in song  
And the unmade bed you slept in  
Where I laid you down to rest one last time  
Goodbye, dear friend, Goodbye, dear friendBut you carry on in pictures 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

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