

Riding For the Feeling

[Bill Callahan](#)

It's never easy to say goodbye
To the faces
So rarely do we see another one
So close and so long I asked the room if I'd said enough
No one really answered
They just said, "Don't go, don't go"
Well all this leaving is never ending I kept hoping for one more question
Or for someone to say,
"Who do you think you are?"
So I could tell them With intensity, the drop evaporates by law
In conclusion, leaving is easy
When you've got some place you need to be
I'm giving up this gig for another season With the TV on mute
I'm listening back to the tapes
On the hotel bed
My my my apocalypse I realized I had said very little about ways or wheels
Or riding for the feeling
Riding for the feeling
Is the fastest way to reach the shore On water or land
Riding for the feeling What if I had stood there at the end
And said again and again and again and again and again
An answer to every question
Riding for the feeling Would that have been a suitable goodbye?

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