

Swan Song

Bruce Hornsby

This is no fond farewell
You can be sure I could wish it was no farewell at all
It's been a good long run
Oh to be sure I don't regret much, not much at all And I'm gonna love the night away
Gonna do what I want to any old day
And all at once I know the clouds are gonna clear for me And I will do alright
Well in truth, I might
I may be stumbling round on some cold night
And I will miss the times when we were so right
Although it seems so long ago, so long
This is my swan song, I'm gone, gone This is no sorrowful day
You can be sure I've got no axe to grind at all
It's circumstance or burn out
You can be sure I've been grinding, till I'm grinding to a halt Sometimes it's the right thing to cut the chord
You've been holding on hard but your hands get sore
Sometimes it's worth it but sometimes you wonder what for And I will do alright
Well in truth, I might
I may be stumbling round on some dim dim light
And I will miss the times when we were so right
Although it seems so long ago, so long
This is my swan song, I'm gone, gone And I will do alright
Well in truth, I might
I may be stumbling round in some cold night And I will do alright
Well in truth, I might
And I may be stumbling round in some cold night
And I will miss the times when it was so right
Although it seems so long ago, so long, hey hey
This is my swan song, I'm gone, gone
This is my swan song, gone, I'm gone Oh, I'm gone
Yeah, I'm gone
Well I've been long, gone, gone
Long gone
Yeah yeah

Songwriters

HORNSBY, BRUCE Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>