

# 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 allAnd 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 meAnd 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, goneThis 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 haltSometimes 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 forAnd 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, goneAnd I will do alright  
Well in truth, I might  
I may be stumbling round in some cold nightAnd 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 goneOh, I'm gone  
Yeah, I'm gone  
Well I've been long, gone, gone  
Long gone  
Yeah yeah

Songwriters

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