

# Late Goodbye

## Poets of the Fall

in our headlights, staring, bleak, beer cans, deer's eyes  
on the asphalt underneath, our crushed plans and my lies  
lonely street signs, powerlines, they keep on flashing, flashing by

and we keep driving into the night  
it's a late goodbye, such a late goodbye  
and we keep driving into the night  
it's a late goodbye

your breath hot upon my cheek, and we crossed, that line  
you made me strong when I was feeling weak, and we crossed, that one time  
screaming stop signs, staring wild eyes, keep on flashing, flashing by

and we keep driving into the night  
it's a late goodbye, such a late goodbye  
and we keep driving into the night  
it's a late goodbye

the devil grins from ear to ear when he sees the hand he's dealt us  
points at your flaming hair, and then we're playing hide and seek  
I can't breathe easy here, less our trail's gone cold behind us  
till' in the john mirror you stare at yourself grown old and weak

and we keep driving into the night  
it's a late goodbye, such a late goodbye...

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Lyrics submitted by raunak.

Lyrics provided by

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