

# Goodbye to All That

## Marillion

They try to trace her in the town  
Appeal for information on the local news  
Someone must have missed her by now  
A mother or a father or a friendly face to talk her down  
She's heading for the great escape  
Heading for the rave  
Heading for the permanent holiday ...I. Wave  
Hold your breath 'till you feel it begin  
Here it comes  
Do you feel that?  
Feel this?  
Get used to it  
She had the face of the Statue of Liberty  
Oh free me  
The fire and ice of Amazon and Eskimo  
Take me home  
The edge and the glance of high fashion  
Ask me about next year  
II. Mad  
Tell me I'm mad  
How should I know  
Tell me I'm mad  
I have been here for so long  
Help me paint a picture  
They say it's a lie  
Tell me I'm mad  
You're a fine one to decide  
Burn me in the fires of wild heaven  
Like it never never never would stop  
Tell me I'm mad  
Tell me I imagined that  
Was it something I didn't say?  
Or was it something I said  
Leave that stuff alone  
Use me instead  
I know I'm always falling off the edge of the world  
I got space in my bed  
You've got Egypt in your head  
I've got a headful of Troy  
Chandeliers and Charlemagne  
Fireworks and toys  
III. The Opium Den  
"Hold your breath till you feel it begin  
Here it comes  
Get used to it  
"But you sleep like a ghost with me

It's as simple as that  
So tell me I'm mad  
Roll me up and breathe me in  
Come to my madness  
My opium den  
Come to my madness  
Make sense of it againIV. The Slide  
Make a drug of my senses  
I'll get you out of your head  
I'm sick for you  
Love wastes us together  
Love holds us together  
Love folds us together  
FlowersV. Standing in the Swing  
I don't know what you're doing here  
When there's murder on the street  
I appreciate your concern  
But don't waste your time on me  
I'm ashes on the water now  
Somewhere far away  
You think you came here just in time  
But you're twenty years too late  
You won't have long to wait"Easy, you said I was easy. This world sharpens teeth. Eat your words..."

Songwriters

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