

Farewell to the Good Times

[Alejandro Escovedo](#)

Did you wake up to the thunder of the dead streets down below?
Did you hear the wind a-howlin' through some demon radio?
Oh no, I know it's so hard to go. If the world's too fast for livin'
And dyin' so easy to do
Look out any broken window.
Is it time to see it through? Oh no, I know it's so hard to go.
To say farewell to the good times.
There's nothing else we can do.
Farewell to the good times.
They never promised to be true.
There's nothin' left to believe in.
Nothin' left here for me and you. I was thinkin' of the future.
I was dreamin' of the past.
Left so many worlds behind me.
Thought some of them might last. Oh no, I know it's so hard to go.
To say farewell to the good times.
There's nothing else we can do.
Farewell to the good times.
They never promised to be true.
There's nothin' left to believe in.
Nothin' left here for me and you. I was staring at a bottle
My reflection on the shelf.
If I blew up my own bridges
Would I only hurt myself? Oh no, I know it's so hard to go.
To say farewell to the good times.
There's nothing else we can do.
Farewell to the good times.
They never promised to be true.
There's nothin' left to believe in.
Nothin' left here for me and you. Farewell to the good times
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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