

## **Bill Callahan**

# **"Riding for the Feeling"**

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It's never easy to say goodbye  
To the faces  
So rarely do we see another one  
So close and so long

I asked the room if I'd said enough  
No one really answered  
They just said, "Don't go, don't go"  
Well all this leaving is neverending

I kept hoping for one more question  
Or for someone to say,  
"Who do you think you are?"  
So I could tell them

With intensity, the drop evaporates by law  
In conclusion, leaving is easy  
When you've got some place you need to be  
I'm giving up this gig for another season

With the TV on mute  
I'm listening back to the tapes  
On the hotel bed  
My my my apocalypse

I realized I had said very little about ways or wheels  
Or riding for the feeling  
Riding for the feeling  
Is the fastest way to reach the shore

On water or land  
Riding for the feeling

What if I had stood there at the end  
And said again and again and again and again and  
again  
An answer to every question  
Riding for the feeling

Would that have been a suitable goodbye?

