

## Good Riddance "Dylan"

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I heard you threw your phone away  
A brave attempt at dodging sympathy  
And maybe you're right  
Who needs checking up on anyway?  
But I remember when I felt my worst  
Its friends like you I called on first

The shadows of what seemed so sure  
Haunt you as you tread alone  
The empty house you bought with her  
But even when you're torn apart  
Worlds away I feel your pain  
And carry you inside my heart

I will search my acquaintance

For a close-lipped friend  
With strength and understanding  
When I think Ive reached my end  
I want to hear your voice again

And it would be so sad  
If I learned you never even tried to call me up  
But its not so bad  
When you remember you've got friends to pick you up

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