

Nailpin "My Last Goodbye"

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The roads I took curved constantly
An open path or dead-end streets
Took me a while to find out which direction I should
face
Left wrong turns and, oh my leaves turned early,
By which I mean to illustrate my state
Chorus:
And now it's over, there's naught ahead
But I can't let go
Had it all planned out, the way, the day, I set the time
Well I came close to writing down
My last goodbye
Bad luck shaped me as a man
Bad breaks tore me down again
Took different shapes before I took the shape that I
now am
The pressure's tense and, oh the tension's pressing,
Society's roll, took it's toll again
Chorus
The pressure's tense and, oh the tension's pressing,
Society's roll, took it's toll again
Chorus
Came close to my last goodbye (x4)

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