

Poets of the Fall "Late Goodbye"

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In our headlights, staring, bleak, beer cans, deer's
eyes
On the asphalt underneath, our crushed plans and my
lies
Lonely street signs, powerlines, they keep on flashing,
flashing by

And we keep driving into the night
It's a late goodbye, such a late goodbye
And we keep driving into the night
It's a late goodbye

Your breath hot upon my cheek, and we crossed, that
line
You made me strong when I was feeling weak, and we
crossed, that one time
Screaming stop signs, staring wild eyes, keep on
flashing, flashing by
And we keep driving into the night
It's a late goodbye, such a late goodbye
And we keep driving into the night
It's a late goodbye

The devil grins from ear to ear when he sees the hand
he's dealt us
Points at your flaming hair, and then we're playing hide
and seek
I can't breathe easy here, less our trail's gone cold
behind us
Till' in the john mirror you stare at yourself grown old
and weak

And we keep driving into the night
It's a late goodbye, such a late goodbye...

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