

# American Music Club, Western Sky

American Music Club

California

Western Sky

Time for me to go away

I'll get a new name, i'll get a new face

Time for me to go away

No i don't belong in this place

But i'm not gonna ask you why

You think the parade has passed you by

Or if everything good is gone into the western sky

I hate to see you look that way

All the beauty has left your face

That's such an easy thing to give away

That's impossible to replace

So i'll take you in my two weekends

And i'll throw you so high

Watch you fall forever in the western sky

And when you land you'll turn into some kind of prize

Into somebody's sweet prize

I won't see you no more

Who am i to rate that high

The world's a shadow of what went before

The world gives off none of its own light

So please be happy baby

And please don't cry

Even though the parade has passed us by

Well you can still see it shining in the western sky

So why won't you stop crying

You can still see it shining