

Bruce Hornsby, Swan Song

This is no fond farewell
You can be sure I could wish
It was no farewell at all

It's been a good long run
Oh, to be sure I don't regret much
Not much at all

I'm gonna love the night away
Gonna do what I want to any old day
And all at once I know the clouds
Gonna clear for me

And I will do all right
Well in truth, I might
I may be stumbling round on some cold night

And I will miss the times when we were so right
Although it seems so long ago, so long
This is my swan song, I'm gone, gone

This is no sorrowful day
You can be sure I've got
No axe to grind at all

It's circumstance or burn out
You can be sure I've been grinding
Till I'm grinding to a halt

Sometimes it's the right thing to cut the cord
You've been holding on hard but your hands get sore
Sometimes it's worth it, but sometimes you wonder what for

And I will do all right
Well in truth, I might
I may be stumbling round in some dim light

And I will miss the times when it was so right
Although it seems so long ago, so long
This is my swan song, I'm gone, gone

And I will do all right
Well in truth, I might
I may be stumbling round on some cold night

And I will do all right
Well in truth, I might
I may be stumbling round on some cold night

And I will miss the times when we were so right
Although it seems so long ago, so long
This is my swan song, I'm gone, gone
This is my swan song, I'm gone, gone
I'm gone, yeah, I'm gone
I'll be long, long gone, long gone