

# 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