

Cerys Matthews, The Good In Goodbye

You took the wind from my sails and left me there to drift away

I woke up in the morning striped of everything
Oh sweet lord its time its time we moved along
Tonight I'll put the good back in goodbye

If the boat don't float and she don't go
This girls gonna blow the morning
I'll turn to face the cold cold sea and will this ship around
And I'll swallow level tears of broken promises

But the calm prevailed with no whistle to her name
And I could see whose name was on your mind
I heard sighs from a million muted turncoats at attention
And tonight I'll put the good back in goodbye

If the boat don't float and she don't go
This girls gonna blow the morning
I'll turn to face the cold cold sea and will this ship around
And swallow level tears of broken promises

What freedom owes the devil to the devil I'll be due
I'll walk right down to hell before I fall in love with you
I'll take this broken heart of mine and pin it to the floor
And tonight ill put the good back in goodbye

If the boat don't float and she don't go
This vessels gonna blow the morning
I'll turn to face the cold cold sea and will this ship around
And tonight I'll put the good in goodbye