

Frank Black And The Catholics, The Farewell Bend

Oh Pacoima what you give to me?
Little heartbreaker mercy me
Her eyes are green and her hair is gold
Desert day turn to evening cold

I've seen you some but I know
I know that it's the end
I've seen you round the farewell bend

You were broken and I fixed you up
I turned your weeds into buttercups
You were lost, now you know where it's at
You were a little thin, now you're a little fat

You gave me love and though I know
That it was not pretend
I've seen you round the farewell bend

Oh Pacoima, what you give to me?
Little heartbreaker mercy me
My eyes are red, my mood is black
I called your name and you didn't look back

Where are you going
And who did you befriend?
I've seen you round the farewell bend

Where are you going
And honey, who did you befriend?
I've seen you around the farewell bend
I've seen you around the farewell bend
I've seen you around the farewell bend