

# John Mayer, Goodbye-Tribute To Nyc

He Leaves home just like every morning  
Saying goodbye to his son  
A kiss on the cheek to the woman he loves  
And its off to work for another day  
Traffic jam outside the city  
Leaves him anxious once again  
He parks his car and rushes up the stairs  
Puts his breifcase down and sits in his chair  
Overlooking the town he calls home  
And everyone is unaware  
Then up from the frame of the picture on his desk  
Of the family he loves  
Uneasiness fills his chest  
So he calls hiw wife just to tell her this:  
Don't wait up for me tonight  
Cuz I won't be coming home  
And everything's gonna be alright  
I just wanted you to know  
I had to call you one last time  
Just to rest your mind  
Don't wait up for me tonight  
Cuz I won't be coming home  
And everythings gonna be alright  
I just wanted you to know  
Lets go out  
People shout  
People crying  
Me, I'm trying  
Mothers cry  
Fathers die  
And me, I'm still holding on  
To you  
To you  
Lets go out  
People shout  
People crying  
Me, I'm trying  
Mothers cry  
Fathers die  
And me, I'm still holding on  
To you  
A few more words and I'm going to go  
I can see the end from here  
I love you I just wanted to say  
Those three words to you today