

# Mark Eitzel, Go Away

The butcher shop in the air  
Is heavy with all the choice cuts  
The Columbus God of Hope  
Twists a knife in your guts  
And all we talk about  
Is how disappointed you are every day  
A blank face on a child  
Who can't reply to anything you say

Go away  
Go away  
Go away

The prison guards just try and sell me  
These little yellow pills  
They say they'll cover up the pain  
For a wound that never heals  
And all I got  
All I got was the last look  
You wore on your face  
And if I live to be a thousand  
That's one thing I'll never replace

Go away  
Go away go away  
Go away go away

I know you've got a plank to walk  
I know you've got a kite to fly  
And I'll do everything I can  
To help you say goodbye  
just wanted to fill your soul with light  
And free us both from the Ohio day  
My touch just makes you draw  
Farther and farther  
And farther away

Go away  
Go away  
Go away go away  
Go away

Go away  
Go away go away go away  
Go away go away