

# Frank Black, Strange Goodby

i used to walk in a big black cloud  
you came along and you led me out  
a nest of demons  
bled on my chest  
you picked me up and you layed them to rest  
its a pain to be sure  
we were aiming so high its so strange to be saying goodbye  
we saw the world from an automobile  
saw the best views over ten thousand meals  
funny how an evening turns into years  
funny how were laughing through all of these tears  
its a pain to be sure  
we sure gave it a try  
its a shame to be sayin goodbye  
oh my darlin should we have one more dance  
a prayer to the rain gods to give one more chance  
the water will cleanse as we spin on the plain  
take us to the ocean to find love again  
its a pain to be sure  
we were aiming so high  
its so strange to be sayin goodbye  
its a pain that endures  
we sure gave it a try  
its so strange to be saying goodbye