Joshua Kadison, Gone Without Goodbye

Gone without a goodbye

Singing is not my thing but the way I feel today
I thought let me give it a try
It's been years since I had the touch
The touch of a soft hand of love
Yes it's been a while since I have felt like a man again
I sit alone in the corner of the bar
Writing poems about someone I have never met
My heart is crying, for that chance to love

Gone without a goodbye

The one I had went way and never looked back I always hope that some day she'll come back to me And then my life will be same as every man My sheets are called, I smell her on the pillow

Still the traces where she laid her hair She called a long time ago To tell me she's gone up country with friends And that she's met a friend called Bobby Then she'll hang out the phone Before I could even say, come back

Gone without goodbye

Things have turned
My only friend now is a bottle
A man who used to be so happy
I know you can't be champion in love
But I was hoping, I could give it a try
And change the way the world smile at me

Gone without goodbye