Paul Simon, Gone At Last

(Paul Simon)

The night was black, the roads were icy Snow was fallin', drifts were high And I was weary, from my driving And I stopped to rest for awhile I sat down at a truck stop I was thinking about my past I've had a long streak of that bad luck But I'm praying it's gone at last

CHORUS: Gone at last, gone at last Gone at last, gone at last I had a long streak of bad luck But I pray it's gone at last Oo,oo,oo...

I ain't dumb I kicked around some I don't fall too easily But that boy looked so dejected He just grabbed my sympathy Sweet little soul now, what's your problem? Tell me why you're so downcast I've had a long streak of bad luck But I pray it's gone at last

CHORUS

Once in a while from out of nowhere When you don't expect it, and you're unprepared Somebody will come and lift you higher And your burdens will be shared Yes I do believe, if I hadn't met you I might still be sinking fast I've had a long streak of that bad luck But I pray it's gone at last

CHORUS