

Pinhead Gunpowder, Buffalo

Buffalo once roamed
The great expanse of our country
Now they stand in the sandbox
In the corner of the city
We had our picnics in the park
Watching the bison mope
Once a proud and noble beast
Now the butt of our bad jokes

You saw me off at the station
In your leopard print coat and hat
It was so a cliché we had to laugh
Waving at me as I left

But when the laughter made us sadder
Than the leaving could have had
In a flash I cried
Oh, goodbye girl of mine

When it came time for me to go
The buffalo had the last laugh
Waiting at the gate they sneered
They strut and pranced
How did I know I though
A thing like that
A fling was only fleeting
An instant in the distant past
Meant to end not made to last

You saw me off at the station
In your leopard print coat and hat
It was so a cliché we had to laugh
Waving at me as I left

But when the laughter made us sadder
Than the leaving could have had
In a flash I cried
Goodbye girl, it was a time
What a time a time to remember
Something that good
Can't last forever
But now I wonder if
It might have after all

As the train pulled away, it hit me
What I really would be missing
Leaving wa not as bitter or sweet
As laughter could be