

Jim Woodrow - Goodbye My Friend

(Chorus) - Am, F, E Am

It's time to say goodbye my friend.
'til we meet again.
And if I've packed my bags in the morning.
I'll keep a place for you to crack a keg or two.
Where there's warmth when it is stormy.

(Verse 1) - E, Am, E, Am - E, Am - Am E Am

All the chains we break, The choice to stand or shake.
Well if it's all the same I'm leaving.
These hearts of ours are strong, the tyrants wars go on.
My aim was good but they left me bleeding.

(Verse 2)

Games of chess dating back, Time has left the walls cracked.
The last pieces are still standing.
Reverse the moves and the sides, feel the anger and pride.
We are souls but they're selling us freedom.

(a goodbye to the friends I've had and the ones who will
still be around when I'm gone, the people fighting to
survive in this world, and the heartbroken,
heartbreakers and people still breathing some love
into this world)