Oh, all the money in my whole life I spent
Be it mine right or wrongfully
I let it slip gladly past the hands of my friends
To tie up the time most forcefully

But the bottles are done, we've killed each one And the tables are full and overflowed And the corner sign says, "It's closing time" So I'll bid farewell and be down the road

Oh, every boy that ever I've touched I did not do it harmfully And every boy that ever I've hurt I did not do it knowingly

But to remain as friends, you need the time
To make amends and stay behind
And since my feet are now fast and point away from the past
I'll bid farewell and be down the line

Oh, every foe that ever I faced
The cause was there before we came
And every cause that ever I fought
I fought it full without regret or shame

But the dark does die as the curtain is drawn And somebody's eyes must meet the dawn And if I see the day I'll only have to stay So I'll bid farewell in the night and be gone

Oh, a false clock tries to tick out my time To disgrace, distract and bother me And the dirt of gossip blows into my face And the dust of rumors covers me

But if the arrow is straight and the point is slick It can pierce through the dust no matter how thick So I'll make my stand and remain as I am And bid farewell and not give a damn