

Bygones (Won't Go)

Nick Lowe

how do you pack up a memory
you cant put it in a sack
those sweet times shared
you cant send them back
still through the dark
they refuse not to glow

I'm having to face it,
those bygones wont go
how does a heart go on breaking
after its broke
there's no joy in mine now
only night like a cloak

I wish I was the wind
with somewhere to blow
I'm having to face it,
I can't find a place where
those bygones wont go
I sang the songs of the poet
that describe the way the way I feel

But they were only make believe
this ones all too real
How does go on breaking
I don't know
I'm having to face it,

those bygones won't go
those bygones won't go,
those bygones won't go,
those bygones won't go