

Fare Thee Well

Willard Grant Conspiracy

Come down hard.
Come down strong.
The strong words say,
before too long
We'll find a way
to poison,
our bed.
Draw me up.
Draw me down.
Take this medicine
In a broken cup.
I didn't think,
this bitter taste
Would linger on. Fare thee well,
My delicate one
I'll make it up to you
In the morning sun
Fare thee well,
I want you to know
wherever I roam,
I'll call you home
Yeah everyday,
Every way.
I hear folks say
that a man can change.
And I guess that I,
always find
something in the way.
But faith can heal
a lot of wounds.
And here at night,
In this reddened room
I look to the ceiling
and find a reason
to carry on.
Fare thee well,
my delicate one.
I'll make it up to you
in the morning sun.
Fare thee well
and I want you to know,
wherever I roam

I call you home.
Wherever I roam,
I call you home.
Wherever I roam,
I call you home.
Wherever I roam,
I call you home.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>