



One night at Douglas Corner I stood at the back of the bar and listened to this fellow playing piano and singing. I remember the sick feeling I had in my stomach caused by the knowledge that in a town already full of great writers, here came another one, who on top of everything else could play the piano (as it is told that Jerry Lee Lewis once said about himself) like Chet Atkins. I've gotten to know Pete Wasner since then and the hurt in my gut has been replaced by a true friendship and admiration. The song is just a little fun poked at the too-cool and the ever-correct.

Milton Sledge - drums
Scott Kinsey - bass
Dan Dugmore - lap steel
George Marinelli, Jr. -
electric guitar
Pete Wasner - piano, B-3

Pete Wasner/Tony Arata
(Uncle Pete Music BMI/Little Tybee Music/
Forerunner Music, Inc. ASCAP)

Gone is Still Goodbye

We don't say mistakes—we talk about good intentions
The future ain't shaky—we say that it's got potential
When they say more or less that you did
Then you know that you didn't
Say it all with a straight face
Who in the world are we kiddin'
We've got a million ways—ways to say
Saying everything we don't want to say
That's fine, but gone is still goodbye

I know what I don't see
When it ain't standing right
In front of my two eyes
You call it what you will—gone is still goodbye

We don't say we're sorry
When we don't do what we should have
Instead of that why do we
Wonder how it'd be if we would have
Never mind the fact that we were able
And we know that we could have
If it weren't so sad
I guess that it would be worth a good laugh
We've got a million ways—ways to say
Saying everything we don't want to say
That's fine, but gone is still goodbye

I know what I don't see
When it ain't standing right
In front of my two eyes
You call it what you will—gone is still goodbye

First thing in the morning ain't no one around
Even less when the sun goes down
You'll catch on somehow

I know what I don't see
When it ain't standing right
In front of my two eyes
Go on and call it what you will
Gone is still goodbye
You call it what you will
Gone is still goodbye