

Better Luck Next Time, YGI Goodbye

Thank God this is goodbye
Home is where the heart is she says
Well then how can I just get her outta my head?
Isolated and I'd rather be dead than just hanging on to something I'll regret
Shes so pessimistic, somebody ought to save her
Better cut her off from all this anger before she runs a muck over my heart
Save this last dance for me and take me back to things I never got a chance to see over time
Thank God this is goodbye
Frustrated, overrated; take my hand and call it hatred
You're the one, you're the one for me
Bottled up my feelings all for nothing and I cant take it
Let me out; get her outta' my head
Shes so pessimistic, somebody ought to save her
Better cut her off from all this anger before she runs a muck over my heart
Save this last dance for me and take me back to things I never got a chance to see over time
Thank God this is goodbye
Everything she said were lies; the way she moved, so dead inside
And everything we ever had is over
Everything she said were lies; the way she looked, so teary-eyed
And everything we ever had is over
And this time, were thru
'Cause shes so pessimistic, somebody ought to save her
Better cut her off from all this anger before she runs a muck over my heart
Save this last dance for me and take me back to things I never got a chance to see over time
Thank God this is goodbye