

Heather Myles, I Love You, Goodbye

I think I'm gonna make it
I think I will survive
Didn't think that I could take it
When you said goodbye
But I think I'm gonna make it
It might not be too late
That's what happens when you fake it
Somebody's gotta pay

And I thought I would die
I couldn't handle
Seeing you every night
In my reach
When you look in her eyes
Will you tell her the same sweet lies
You told me a hundred times
Will you tell her I love you, goodbye

I think I'm gonna make it
I think I will survive
Didn't think my heart could take it
It's been broken many times
But I think I'm gonna make
It might not be too light
Love, it's never lose or win
It's how you play the game

And I thought I would die
I couldn't handle
Seeing you every night
In my dreams
When you look in her eyes
Will you tell her the same sweet lies
You told me a hundred times
Will you tell her I love you, goodbye
Will you tell her I love you, goodbye
Will you tell her I love you, goodbye
Will you tell her I love you, goodbye