

Rollins Band, Saying Goodbye Again

Here it is, on the news
Someone I know is now someone I knew
I can't believe it happened again
Another mound, another one down
Hounded by a lie into the ground
Madness just has got no place to go
So sick of saying goodbye again
So sick of saying goodbye again
So sick of saying goodbye again
Rebel in the dirt, what was it worth?
I'm left with grief and so much hurt
So much lost, and so much pain
So much sorrow and so much strain
So much anger and so much rage
No the sadness never fades
You're gone, I'm left to move on
Seems like I'm saying goodbye again
Seems like I'm saying goodbye again
Seems like I'm saying goodbye again
Seems like I'm saying goodbye!
So young, too late; so sad, goodbye..
So young, too late; so sad, goodbye..
So young, too late; so sad, goodbye..
So young, too late; so sad, goodbye..
Just last week I saw you hanging out
Who would have known you had two days to live?
I left town and heard that you did too
The difference is I can come back, I can come back!!
So sick of saying goodbye again
So sick of saying goodbye again
So sick of saying goodbye again
So sick of saying goodbye!
So young, too late; so sad, goodbye..
So young, too late; so sad, goodbye..
So young, too late; so sad, goodbye..
Goodbye..
Goodbye..
Goodbye....