

# Wakefield, Had Me At Goodbye

I know enough now  
To judge you somehow  
A first impression that always leaves me 2nd guessing  
I'm not the kind of guy  
Screw hello,  
You had me at goodbye

So you think you had the right to tell me what to do  
I didnt see you crying after you said that we were threw  
I dont wanna go but after all its what she said  
Why do you keep playing these games with my head

Turn around, walk away  
Make is easier  
No one's forcing you to stay  
Make it easier  
You stole my past  
I want it back  
Dont let the door hit your ass  
I hope he makes you cry  
Screw hello, you had me at goodbye

Summertime and the wind is blowing outside  
Can't feel my arms around you  
At nite you're calling, tears are falling  
and I haven't a clue what to do

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