

# Bayside, Advance Letter Goodbye

Begin my downfall  
Cause I met another person  
And this time she says that she likes me  
And I like her eyes  
So in advance for when I fail I wanna say I'm sorry

Pictures  
Without pictures of you  
My wallet has never looked so empty before

I want to rub between your thighs  
And blow kisses right between your eyes  
And take you places that you've never been to

You're way too good for me  
Cause I'm cursed with years of failure  
And I know I'm bound to bring you down  
I guess it's plain to see  
I'm cursed with shredded genes  
And shoes too big for my feet

You'll forget the boy you left behind  
And forget you ever made him cry  
You won't care you lost your biggest fan