

# Buddy Jewell, Why We Said Goodbye

I remember Sunday mornings walking on the beach  
And that place we'd stop for breakfast with the old red vinyl seats  
The hours of the tide chart  
The way the sunlight dance upon your face

That antique roller coaster you just had to ride  
I remember how you laughed at the terror in my eyes  
The color and the detail  
Just like it was yesterday

And I remember how I broke down, the night my father died  
I didn't have to tell you  
You just held me while I cried  
You're sewn into the fabric, the pieces of my life  
And I just can't remember why we said goodbye

Up and down this boardwalk lonely people sit  
I know it wasn't perfect but nothin' ever is  
The sails out in the harbor  
Are searching for the wind

I just had to call you, I had to hear your voice  
And tell you I still love you we still have a choice  
You're sewn into the fabric, the pieces of my life  
And I just can't remember why we said goodbye

Everything I do  
Leads back to you  
I know I just can't let us go

There must have been a reason, but I can't remember now  
I know if I could hold you we could work it out  
You're sewn into the fabric the pieces of my life  
And girl let's give it one more try  
Cause I just can't remember why we said goodbye