

Charlie Landsborough, Funny Way To Say Goodbye

She started reminiscing about the good times that we shared
She painted pretty pictures
While I hung on every word
Then she started smiling
When I kind of hoped that she would cry

I remember thinking that
At the time it was a funny way to say goodbye
She cleaned the house from head to toe
And cooked my favorite meal
She stabbed me with a kiss and said
In time my wounds would heal
She found herself another pair of wings on which to fly

Through my tears she told me
It was a funny way to say goodbye
I seen it in the movies
I've read it in the books
But I was unprepared
She spoke about the weather
The little things of life
And wrapped up her goodbye in every word

I sat there in a timeless trance
With all my senses blurred
She brought a little wine and asked
Which color I preferred
Sorry for its sweetness but it was labeled medium dry
My voice shook as I told her
It was a funny way to say goodbye

I seen it in the movies
I've read it in the books
But I was unprepared
She spoke about the weather
The little things of life
And wrapped up her goodbye in every word
She said she left the money for
The milkman in the drawer
Remember that we owed a pint to the widower next door
From the door she muttered it was chilly for July
I couldn't speak at all it was a funny way to say goodbye
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