

Cheezburger Mafia, I Hate It When We Say Good

I shrug it off, I hide my tears.
I say I'm fine, I mask my fears.
I give a hug and try not to let go.
I'm dying inside, but you don't even know.
I turn my head, and start to cry...
I hate it when we say goodbye.

I think about the laughter,
the smiles and the fun.
I think about the flirting,
and knowing you're the one.
Then I think about tomorrow,
and I begin to cry.
Because sooner than we know it,
we'll have to say goodbye.

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I think about the past four years,
and all the time we've shared.
You were there when I was happy,
you were there when I was scared.
Then I think about tomorrow,
and I begin to cry.
Because sooner than we know it,
we'll have to say goodbye.

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I'm dying inside, but you don't even know.
Could someone please just tell me why?
I hate it when we say goodbye.