

Continental Drifters, New York

Written by Carlo Nuccio
Main Voice: CARLO
Produced by Continental Drifters
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You said it from New York
With a tear in your eye
You said it from a pay phone
I say it was a lie
'Cause you said it with indifference
I heard it that way too
And even the color blind
Know what's black from white, oh right.

And you don't have to shout
I hear you fine
I'm not tryin' to wear you out
But don't expect me to ease you
It seems such an injustice
Given the way we feel
I guess sometimes
It just turns out like that.

All handle each rejection
Kinda tired, rather careless, I find it hard to breathe
And if you don't want to see me cry
Don't ever say goodbye.

I can't pin it on him
Girl, I can't blame you
From the ring on your finger
I guess I always knew
It seems such an injustice
Given the way we feel
I guess sometimes
It just turns out like that.

All handle each rejection
Kinda tired, rather careless, I find it hard to breathe
And if you don't want to see me cry
Don't ever say goodbye.

Don't ever say goodbye.

You said it from New York
With a tear in your eye
You said it from a pay phone
I say it was a lie
'Cause you said it with indifference
And I'm sure I heard it true
And even the color blind
Know about ya.

I am, girl
I'm so scared of bein' alone
In this place so faraway
From what I call home
If you don't want to see me cry
Don't ever say goodbye.

Don't ever say goodbye
Don't ever say, don't ever say
Don't ever say, don't ever say, owe.