

Eleventy Seven, A Stellar Sayonara

I told myself my heart would just get in the way It's never good to let emotions have there say I know
it's not the last time we will fight again you're right I'm wrong it's high time we were moving on

Cause I've spent all this time trying to convince myself that I don't need your smile and I don't need
your kisses I don't need the way you hold my hand and everybody says I don't know what I'm missing
almost too much for me to stand

Your phone is ringing now but your not picking up I guess that's just your way to say I've had enough
don't recall the last time that we got along step back relax and tell me it's all coming back

(chorus)