

Elisa Peimer, The Last Goodbye

That's how it goes
You never know the outcome till the end
And nobody knows
How you can turn a lover to a friend
I could have loved you dearly
But now I see clearly

This is the last goodbye
I'm through with asking why
Solitude pull up a chair
We go it alone from here

I take it in stride
But I'm not gonna take it anymore
Say my goodbyes
And kindly lead your highness to the door
I say thanks for playing
But there's no way I'm staying

Now we do it my way
And you take the highway

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I'm through with asking why
Solitude pull up a chair
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