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

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

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