

Hinder, Nothin' Good About Goodbye

I rolled up my sleeves today
Cause I thought that this was over
But then you called to say
You forgot that broach of your mother's
Every time I try to cut the cord
You come crawling back with some excuse
You forgot something
There's nothing good about goodbye
I could swear I saw you cry
I always knew you'd wind up falling harder
There's nothing good about goodbye
Just say goodbye

I rolled up my sleeves today
Cause I thought that this had ended
But then you called again
To tell me how you're gonna blow my best friend
And every time I try to cut the cord
You come crawling back with some excuse
You forgot something
There's nothing good about goodbye
I can swear I saw you cry
I always knew you'd wind up falling harder
Falling harder
Every story has two sides
In the he-said-she-said fight
Always knew you'd wind up falling
Falling harder

There's nothing good about goodbye
Just say goodbye
Falling, falling out of
you're falling apart
Falling, falling out of
you're falling apart
Falling, falling out of
you're falling apart
Falling, falling out of
you're falling apart
There's nothing good about goodbye
I can swear I saw you cry
I always knew you'd wind up falling
Falling out of
Every story has two sides
in the he-said-she-said fight
She'll always end up falling
Falling out of