Laura Branigan, The Sweet Hello, The Sad Good

(Per Gessle)

Red like fire was the day I met you I tell you now, there are no regrets In this room there are many memories Some are good, some I try to forget

I thought we were the chosen ones
Who were supposed to fly
We're very much the same, you and I
The sweet hello, the sad goodbye
Still waiting to get hurt, time after time
The sweet hello, the sad goodbye
When love lies in our hands, we seem to run and hide
And I can't help but wonder why
The sweet hello, the sad goodbye

My heart was like a runaway train, babe I don't believe I've ever felt more alive In this room I hear voices linger We never talked about the price

You know you're not the only one Who knows how to cry

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