

Natalie Cole, Ev'ry Time We Say Goodbye

Ev'ry time we say goodbye I die a little
Ev'ry time we say goodbye I wonder why, a little
Why the gods above me, who must be in the know
Think so little of me, they allow, you, to go

When you're near, there's such an air of spring about it
I can hear, a lark some-where, begin to sing about it
There's no love song finer
But how strange the change, from major to minor
Ev'ry time we say goodbye

"(trumpet solo)"

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But how strange the change, from major to minor...
Ev'ry time, we say, goodbye

Goodbye...