

Remedy, Say Goodbye

(Anderson/Cichon)

Does destiny wait for me
Or is life just a charade
Are we beats from a single drum
Or jokers on parade

CHORUS

Some of us are winners
Some must lose
When you feel the power
It's time to choose
And say goodbye to your old ways
You won't need them

Goodbye to the old days
They won't be coming around
They won't be coming around
Again

CHORUS repeat

Goodbye to the old days
They won't be coming around
They won't be coming around
Again