Robbie Williams, Everytime We Say Goodbye

Everytime we say goodbye I die a little
Everytime 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 somewhere Begin to sing about it There's no love song finer But how strange the change From major to minor Everytime we say goodbye

There's no love song finer
But how strange the change from major to minor
Everytime we say goodbye