

Sasha, Goodbye

We are the same kind in many ways
We share the same disease
We are lunatics and mad about adrenalin

And there is no way of stopping us
We stick to our addiction
But finally the winner's only one of us

There's been a lot of fuss and fight on our way
And now there's only one thing left to say:

So we say good-bye-bye-bye-bye-bye
And we put our hands up in the sky
And wave our handkerchiefs you gotta leave and so
We say good-bye-bye-bye-bye-bye

You know you can't always walk along
the sunny side of the street
There is misery around us
From time to time

And so you never know the way you go
Tomorrow we might be losers
But this time we want it all
And got it all

So after all the fuss and fight on our way
There's only one thing left to say:

And we say good-bye-bye-bye-bye-bye
And we put our hands up in the sky
And wave our handkerchiefs you gotta leave and so
We say good-bye-bye-bye-bye-bye

You're welcome as a friend
I hope you understand
But we don't wanna drive you 'round the bend
But when it's gettin' rough
And your best is not enough
All that it comes down to in the end

Is to say good-bye-bye-bye-bye-bye
This may be the worst day in your life
And you may think that this is hard
But you are harder
And for sure you'll get by-bye-bye-bye-bye

And we say good-bye-bye-bye-bye-bye
And we put our hands up in the sky
And wave our handkerchiefs you gotta leave and we
must say good-bye-bye-bye-bye-bye

And we say good-bye-bye-bye-bye-bye
And we put our hands up in the sky
And we say good-bye-bye-bye-bye-bye
And we put our hands up in the sky
And we say good-bye-i-ya-i-ya-i-ya-i...