

Sewing With Nancie, High School Yearbook

Time does fly, it's time to say goodbye.
The past five years have come and gone in no time (no time).
I'll be free, don't give me sympathy,
'Cause this is the beginning of the end for me.

(Chorus:)
I want to say i hate you but you're gone, so gone.
Want to seperate from you so long, so long.
The show is almost over, never see me cry.
I want to say i hate you but i say goodbye.

Hello friend, can i please use your pen.
The space is small, but words can last a long time (long time).
Same three chords, maybe i'm just bored,
Maybe i'm a victim of my apathy.

(Chorus)

I know it's
Apathetic
Liberation
Don't tread on me.
Sing the same three
Chord progression
Emotion?
Lack thereof.

(you'd think you'd have better things to do...)
(don't let them get the best of you...)

(Chorus x2)

Say goodbye.