

# The Manhattan Transfer, Goodbye Love

Goodbye love...  
The shadows climb the wall  
The door is closing, now on to  
something more

And goodbye love  
A whisper down the hall  
The wind that's all  
You still don't call

Maybe I'll drink too much  
Try not to think too much  
And lie awake each night until  
the dawn

Goodbye love  
We hardly ever flew  
But I'll remember  
At least forever  
The time of love and you