

Urban Rock, Goodbye

Everyone is busy
Everyone is looking out for number one
A selfish song
I am quite strategic
I am gonna give it my best shot
Its all ive got

But there are days when life means nothing
And there are times that i want to see if i can fly
Or at least try
And there are days when tears beseige me
And times when i could disapear
Goodbye Goodbye

Looking at the long run
Looking to see if i should stay
I feel like im in the way
My palms are getting itchy
Cos when i go to bed, i go to sleep
And that hurts deep

There are days when life means nothing
And there are times that i want to see if i can fly
Or at least try

And there are days when tears beseige me
And times when i could disapear
Goodbye, Goodbye

Why do i feel down
Is it because ive never been high?
Why am i a let down?
Why would anyone kiss their life goodbye
Goodbye

Everone is busy
Everyone is looking out for number one
A selfish song
I am quite strategic
I am gonna give it my best shot
Its all ive got

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And there are days when tears beseige me
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Good bye Goodbye