

# Wakefield, Goodbye

I know enough now  
To judge you somehow  
A first impression that always leaves me 2nd guessing  
I'm not the kind of guy  
Screw hello, you had me at goodbye

So you think you had the right to tell me what to do  
I didn't see you crying after you said we were thru  
I don't wanna go  
But after all it's what she said  
Why do you keep playing these games with my head?

Turn around, walk away  
Make is easier  
No one's forcing you to stay  
Make it easier  
You stole my past  
I want it back  
Don't let the door hit your ass  
I hope he makes you cry  
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Summertime and the rain is fallin outside  
And I can't feel my arms around you  
At night you're calling, tears are falling  
And I haven't a clue what to do

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