

# The Last Goodbye

Rod Picott

Whatever you did to me you gotta, you gotta tell me now  
Why do we look like strangers?  
Whatever I did to you, no excuses for this silence  
Tell me what you're thinking I'll be there for you  
So many stories told, too many useless words  
Maybe because it's getting dark inside  
This is the last goodbye  
These broken dreams have been resigned  
Here's to our last goodnight  
These broken dreams have been resigned  
Will this set us both free? You gotta, you gotta  
You gotta tell me what you're thinking 'cause I just don't understand it  
Whatever I did to you, no excuses for this silence  
Tell me what you're thinking I'll be listening  
So many stories told, too many useless words  
Maybe because it's getting dark inside  
This is the last goodbye  
These broken dreams have been resigned  
Here's to our last goodnight  
These broken dreams have been resigned  
Why should I care when it will be alright?  
Once separate ways we'll feel alive again  
So many stories told, too many useless words  
Maybe because it's getting dark inside  
This is the last goodbye  
These broken dreams have been resigned  
Here's to our last goodnight  
These broken dreams have been resigned  
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