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
The last goodbye
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