

Goodbyes

The Not Ready for Prime Time Players

Heaven knows that I love ya so
But he don't know what's real
All I see is you and me
But you ain't tryin' to hear me
I don't know what tomorrow's bringin'
All I know is your doorbell's ringin'
I'm out front, let's not waste more precious time
When that cab door closes I'm in it
And when that plane takes off you'll regret it
Don't look like that, you know that makes me cry
I know goodbyes just don't sound right
Said I love ya, I want ya
Don't wanna make ya mad
But I'm comin' home in a while
Goodbyes just don't sound right
Said I love ya, I want ya
Don't wanna make ya mad
But I'm comin' home in a while
What should I do to soothe your heart?
?Cause if I stay, might go astray and fall apart
Hear me out
I don't know what tomorrow's bringin'
How I'm gonna make it tonight
Without you on the other side of the bed
When that cab door closes I'm in it

And when that plane takes off you'll regret it
I know, babe, this is hard, but don't give up yet
I know goodbyes just don't sound right
Said I love ya, I want ya
Don't wanna make ya mad
But I'm comin' home in a while
Goodbyes just don't sound right
Said I love ya, I want ya
Don't wanna make ya mad
But I'm comin' home in a while
Babe, I gotta make time for me
Before I can make time for you
So we can make time for us, ya know?

Think about when I get back, baby
And all the time we'll have to be happy, baby
Until then I miss you, miss you, miss you
I know goodbyes just don't sound right
Said I love ya, I want ya
Don't wanna make ya mad
But I'm comin' home in a while
Goodbyes just don't sound right
Said I love ya, I want ya
Don't wanna make ya mad
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