Everytime We Say Goodbye

Diana Krall

Every time we say goodbye, I die a little

Every time we say goodbye, I wonder why a little

Why the Gods above me, who must be in the know

Think so little of me, they allow you to goWhen you're near, there's such an air of spring about it

I can hear a lark somewhere, begin to sing about it

There's no love song finer, but how strange

The change from major to minor, every time we say goodbyeWhen you're near, there's such an air of spring about it

I can hear a lark somewhere, begin to sing about it

There's no love song finer, then how strange

The change from major to minor, every time we say goodbye

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