Over Again

Mike Shinoda

Sometimes, sometimes you don't say goodbye once You say goodbye over and over and over again Over and over and over again Sometimes, sometimes you don't say goodbye once You say goodbye over and over and over again Over and over and over again

It was a month since he passed, maybe less And no one knew what to do, we were such a mess We were texting, we were calling, we were checking in We said we ought to play a show in honor of our friend Well now that show's finally here, it's tonight Supposed to go to the bowl, get on stage, dim the lights With our friends and our family, in his name, celebrate There's no way that I'll be ready to get back up on that stage Can't remember if I've cancelled any show But I think about what I'm supposed to do and I don't know Cause I think about not doing it the same way as before And it makes me wanna puke my fucking guts out on the floor We rehearsed it for a month, I'm not worried about the set I get tackled by the grief at times that I would least expect I know what I should be doing when I'm singing but instead We'll be playing through a song and I'd remember in my head

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What (are) they saying, I'm not raw? What the fuck you take me for? All the sudden you hear what I've said a hundred ways before? I been pushed, I been trapped Drug myself through hell and back and Fallen flat and had the balls to start it all again from scratch How do you feel, how you doing, how'd the show go? Am I insane to say the truth is that I don't know My body aches heads spinning this is all wrong I almost lost it in middle of a couple songs And everybody that I talk to is like, "wow Must be really hard to figure what to do now" Well thank you genius, you think it'll be a challenge Only my life's work hanging in the fucking balance And all I wanted was to get a little bit of closure And every step I took I looked and wasn't any closer 'Cause sometimes when you say goodbye, yeah you say it Over and over and over and over

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