

She collects medicines in the box
Where once he had kept his

And holds out hope the year-old worries
Will be gone, long before she goes

So when's your start and when's your end?
Your slow depart happenin' again

The fun-size can you can expect
It only reflects her wants for you

When's your start and when's your end?
Your slow depart happenin' again

'Cause this is not farewell, oh dear
This is not farewell, oh dear

So when's your start and when's your end?
Your slow depart happenin' again