I really wanna call you, but I know that it's not right. I probably shouldn't tell you but I dreamed of you last night. I guess I'm not prepared to say...

Goodbye, so long, farewell, I won't be seeing you again
Until next time that he goes away.

You told me that you loved me, I started tearing down those wal ls.

I really started to trust you but you set me up to take the fal 1.

I guess I'm not prepared to say...

Goodbye, so long, farewell, I won't be seeing you again
Until next time that he goes away.

I guess that I'm wrong for falling in love, But you're still the one that I'm dreaming of. I guess that it's you I want to hold onto, But you're holding onto someone else.