

Too good at goodbyes

Bars and Melody

You must think that I'm stupid
You must think that I'm a fool
You must think that I'm new to this
But I have seen this all before

I'm never gonna let you close to me
Even though you mean the most to me
'Cause every time I open up, it hurts
So I'm never gonna get too close to you
Even when I mean the most to you
In case you go and leave me in the dirt

But every time you hurt me, the less that I cry
And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry
And every time you walk out, the less I love you
Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true

I'm way too good at goodbyes
(I'm way too good at goodbyes)
I'm way too good at goodbyes
(I'm way too good at goodbyes)

Fallen like a blossom
So hoping never to return
If we float into the furnace
Surely we will burn
The ferocity of flames
Climbing up against my spine
So gentle is your touch
As we say our last goodbyes
I wanna hold you forever
But I guess I have no choice
I hate to see you cry
But I love to hear your voice
This could be our last
This could be our end
I'm sorry I'm not thinking straight
It's a lot to comprehend

I've never felt this emotion
As that curse in the sky
The rain clouds open
The rain that mocks me
Thunder laughs at my plea
I guess even God
Doesn't want you and me
Though I walk away
Like I've done so many times
Although you want the one
You still open up my eyes
As we're getting older time
It's never on our side
I know it's harder for you
I'm just too good at goodbyes

But every time you hurt me, the less that I cry
And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry

And every time you walk out, the less I love you
Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true

I'm way too good at goodbyes
(I'm way too good at goodbyes)
I'm way too good at goodbyes
(I'm way too good at goodbyes)
No way that you'll see me cry
(No way that you'll see me cry)
I'm way too good at goodbyes
(I'm way too good at goodbyes)

No
No, no, no, no, no (I'm way too good at goodbyes)
No, no, no, yeah...
(I'm way too good at goodbyes)
(No way that you'll see me cry)
(I'm way too good at goodbyes)

But every time you hurt me, the less that I cry
And every time you leave me, the quicker these tears dry
And every time you walk out, the less I love you
Baby, we don't stand a chance, it's sad but it's true
I'm way too good at goodbyes