

## T.G.I. Goodbye

### Better Luck Next Time

Home is where the heart is she says  
Well then how can I just get her outta my head?  
Isolated and I'd rather be dead  
than just hanging on to something I'll regret

She's so pessimistic, somebody ought to save her  
Better cut her off from all this anger  
before she runs a muck over my heart  
Save this last dance for me and take me back to things  
I never got a chance to see over time:

Thank God this is goodbye

Frustrated, overrated; take my hand and call it hatred  
You're the one, you're the one for me  
Bottled up my feelings all for nothing and I can't take it  
Let me out, get her outta my head

Everything she said were lies; the way she moved, so dead inside  
And everything we ever had is over  
Everything she said were lies; the way she looked, so teary-eyed  
And everything we ever had is over:  
And this time, we're through

'Cause she's so pessimistic, somebody ought to save her  
Better cut her off from all this anger  
before she runs a muck over my heart  
Save this last dance for me and take me back to things  
I never got a chance to see over time:

Thank God this is goodbye