

Weird Goodbye

Charlotte Martin

Maybe this time
Maybe this time
I'll get it right, now

Should we shake hands
Stick to our plans
Of hands off my disease
'Cause now you've got me where you want me

It won't get me down
And it won't get me down
It won't get me down
You better go now
And I won't move my face
And you won't leave a trace
In this weird goodbye today
Yeah

We're both escapists, oh
Into this useless mess of raging emotion
Tongue-tied, I whisper your name
And you recognize what motivates
You're self-sanctified

So sad, we act like we're fine
When we're really not, really not fine
And you, you wanna end where we began
And I will not believe that this is the end
Of those nights and golden fields
Where you burn off my resistant shields

And it won't get me down
And it won't get me down
It won't get me down
But you better go now
And I won't move my face
And you won't leave a trace
In this weird goodbye today
Yeah

Well I'm not any different
Underneath the streetlight, damp
Stamped into the pavement
Well I was thinking, thinking that
I heard that you were calling
Heard that you would call for me
Heard that you were falling
Heard that you would fall for me
Yeah

And it won't get me down
And it won't get me down
And it won't get me down
But you'd better go now
I won't move my face
And I won't leave a trace
In this weird goodbye today

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah