

Goodbye

Curtis Stigers

I remember holding on to you
All long, long and nice I put you through
Somewhere in the .so I made you cry
But I can't remember if we said goodbye
But I recall all of those nights down in Mexico
One place I may never go in my life again
Well I'm off somewhere just to hide
But I can't remember we said goodbye

Like a soft breeze growing up from the greevy end
Most November I break down and cry
But I can't remember if we say goodbye
But I recall all of those nights down in Mexico
One place I will never go in my life again
Where was I, off somewhere or maybe just to hide
But I can't remember if we say goodbye
No, I can't remember we say goodbye
Goodbye!