

I'll leave through the gift shop
I'm keeping all my souvenirs
Keychain and a cough drop
Postcards say, "I wish that you were here"
And I'll tell you not to worry
To make sure that you believe in me
But the hardest part of leaving
Is to make it look so easy
To make it look so easy

The hardest part of leaving
Is accepting all the reasons
That somehow we keep repeating endlessly
And the hardest part of leaving
Is to hold the heavy breathing back
From showing you how hard it is for me
To make it look so easy

I'll leave through the side streets
Right by the house where you grew up
Our names in the concrete
They're lasting way longer than us
I'm looking for the high road
I'm smiling just in case you see
'Cause the hardest part of leaving
Is to make it look so easy, yeah
To make it look so easy

The hardest part of leaving
Is accepting all the reasons
That somehow we keep repeating endlessly
And the hardest part of leaving
Is to hold the heavy breathing back
From showing you how hard it is for me
To make it look so easy

I hope you forgive me
Even though I'm not apologizing
I will try to do the same for you
I hope you forgive me
For the nights that I'll be fantasizing
Hoping that you're thinking 'bout me too

The hardest part of leaving
Is accepting the reasons
That somehow we keep repeating endlessly

The hardest part of leaving
Is to hold the heavy breathing back
From showing you how hard it is for me
To make it look so easy
I wish I could make it look easy
So I'll leave through the gift shop
I'm keeping all my souvenirs