

# Every Time We Say Goodbye

Eddy Arnold

Every time we say goodbye I die a little  
Every time gods above me who must be in the know  
Think so little of me, they allow you to go

And when you're near there's such an air of Spring about it  
I can hear a lark somewhere begin to sing about it  
There's no love song finer but how strange the change from major to minor  
Every time we say goodbye

Why the gods above me who must be in the know  
Think so little of me, they allow you to go  
And when you're near there's such an air of Spring about it  
I can hear a lark somewhere begin to sing about it

There's no love song finer but how strange the change from major to minor  
Every time we say goodbye, every time we say goodbye  
Every time we say goodbye, every time we say goodbye