

Our aches and pains run wild  
We drag around our lives  
From town to town in a bad way  
So these days I prefer the quiet

Some people want to know  
Every thought in your mind  
I only want to hold you close  
And let the days slip by

Bye, bye, bye

Let's not reminisce  
The past is cauterized  
Memories will only twist the blade  
That slips deep inside

Some people want to know  
Every thought in your mind  
I only want to hold you close  
And let the days slip by

Bye, bye, bye