## **Another Form Of "Goodbye"**

## Grabbitz

You, using my words like it's weaponry Now it's like 2 of you against 1 me I fight my way out til the end comes Then I feel guilty and then some Keeping my heart on the outside beat Killing myself with a chest bump None of our math coming out right It's only one number we messed up

You took my love and you threw it away I took your love and I treat it the same This is another reason we're strange I get choked up when I think of your name

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You took my love and you threw it away I took your love and I treat it the same This is another reason we're strange I get choked up when I think of your name You like the sun when it's red in the sky I like the brightest a yellow could find This is another form of "goodbye" Another form of "goodbye"

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