

Goodbye is Just Another Word

The New Seekers

If the time should ever come
That you feel our race is run
And you're old brass bed's the only thing that we share
If you think our ships come in
Let's just break it off my friend
'Cause nothings worse than playing like you care

There's nothing that's so final about leaving
Even though I know that's what you've heard
Just like "forgive", "forget" and "try again"
Goodbye is just another word

If you think the time is right
And you sneak off in the night
And live out all those stories in your head
When your little bird flies home
And you're left there all alone
And you need a friend remember what I said

[3x:]

There's nothing that's so final about leaving
Even though I know that's what you've heard
Just like "forgive", "forget" and "try again"
Goodbye is just another word