

Goodbye

The Sunday Drivers

You're so fine that once upon a time
You'd paint rainbows with your smile
You're so kind to give me a piece of your mind
You amaze me with your style

Hold on tight for life's an uneasy ride
When you make mazes in your mind
Hold on tight for life is a train that you ride
And I just come to wave goodbye

You and I have come to the end of the line
'cause you make mazes in your mind
So wave goodbye to all of the dreams that you prized
And you won't need to ask me why