

# Goodbye

Best Coast

My highs are high, my lows are low  
And I don't know which way to go  
Everytime you leave this house  
Everything falls apart

I can't get myself off the couch  
I don't wanna talk to anyone else  
Everytime you leave this house  
Everything falls apart

I lost my job, I miss my mom  
I wish my cat could talk  
Everytime you leave this house  
Everything falls apart

But I don't love you  
I don't hate you  
I don't know how I feel  
But I don't love you  
I don't hate you  
I don't know how I feel  
I don't know how I feel  
I don't know how I feel

And nothing makes me happy  
Not even TV or a bunch of weed  
Everytime you leave this house  
Everything falls apart

And everytime you go away I feel like I could cry  
But I will never really cry, because  
You're the worst at goodbyes  
You're the worst at goodbyes  
You're the worst at goodbyes

Goodbyes  
At goodbyes  
Goodbyes  
At goodbyes  
Goodbyes  
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Goodbyes  
At goodbyes