

Had Me At Goodbye

Wakefield

I know enough now
To judge you somehow
A first impression that always leaves me 2nd guessing
I'm not the kind of guy
Screw hello,
You had me at goodbye

So you think you had the right to tell me what to do
I didnt see you crying after you said that we were threw
I dont wanna go but after all its what she said
Why do you keep playing these games with my head

Turn around, walk away
Make is easier
No one's forcing you to stay
Make it easier
You stole my past
I want it back
Dont let the door hit your ass
I hope he makes you cry
Screw hello, you had me at goodbye

Summertime and the wind is blowing outside
Can't feel my arms around you
At nite you're calling, tears are falling
and I haven't a clue what to do

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Screw hello