Taxis lights pull out of sight Around the lane and into the night Goodbye this time may be the last

Might have to cry might have to lie Might have to die a little

Evening song didn't last long
Dreamed I was right sussed I was wrong
So I make my way through an empty day

Might have to cry might have to lie Might have to die a little... this time

Never believed she would leave I forgot about last time When she walked out this morning I went out of my mind

I'll try to smile
Pretend it never happened
Leave 'em slow but leave 'em laughing
I'll try to fight down to the last

Might have to cry might have to lie Might have to die a little... this time

Some people live and learn Never was lucky that way Wanted so hard to believe her

But other rains will come And wash it all away Other loves will come and go You must believe me when I say Didn't want it that way

I'll try to smile
Pretend it never happened
Leave 'em slow but leave 'em laughing
Goodbye this time may be the last

Might have to cry Might have to lie Might have to die a little

Might have to cry
Did you ever have to lie
Did you ever have to die a little
Whoa whoa did you ever have to cry
You know you have to lie
You know you gotta die just a little... a little
You know you have to die whoa you gotta cry
Whoa you gotta die