

# Goodbye

Chris Young

Knock on my door  
You're on my porch  
It's about 11:30  
And that only means  
One of two things  
Either you're a little bit lonely  
Or something ain't right  
And judgin' by  
The tear in your eye  
You're about to say something crazy  
Like goodbye

Stop right there  
Don't say a word  
Just let me hold you  
Girl, we can fix  
Whatever it is  
So whatever you do  
Don't let us die  
The love of a lifetime  
Is worth at least a million tries  
Baby what we got  
Is too good for goodbye

This ain't a game  
I'm trying to play  
Girl, we got something real here  
You don't just break up  
Whenever it gets tough  
So, baby, don't you leave here  
I want you to say  
You're gonna stay  
And we're in this thing forever  
Come whatever, so

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It's too good for goodbye

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Yeah, it's too good for Goodbye