

# Goodbye

Echosmith

Try not to let the burn become a scar  
What's left of me is only broken parts  
You take the pretty and color it dark  
My only grievance is a broken heart

When you finally find yourself  
Tell him I said, tell him I said  
When you finally find yourself  
Tell him I said, tell him I said  
Goodbye  
Goodbye

You're riding paper airplanes  
Can't see the string  
You cover up the poison, with poetry  
You traded roses and left me sorry  
My only grievance is a broken dream

When you finally find yourself  
Tell him I said, tell him I said  
When you finally find yourself  
Tell him I said, tell him I said  
Goodbye  
Goodbye  
Goodbye  
Goodbye

Ooh-oh-ooh  
Tell him I said, tell him I said, ooh-oh-ooh  
Tell him I said, tell him I said, ooh-oh-ooh  
Tell him I said, tell him I said ooh-oh-ooh  
Tell him I said, tell him I said

When you finally find yourself (find yourself)  
Tell him I said, tell him I said  
When you finally find yourself  
Tell him I said, tell him I said  
Goodbye  
Goodbye  
Goodbye  
Goodbye  
Goodbye