Whyd You Have To Go

I wish I was half as faded as you, cheeks so red and eyes of bl ue. Seeing you here makes me want to die, why'd you have to go away and say good bye?

I wish I was half as faded as you, maybe I'd forget what I'm going through. I never quite finished what I had to say, I thought I'd save it for another day.

That day never came and a few went by, I promised myself, that I wouldn't cry. Seeing you here brought a tear to my eye, why'd you have to go away and say good bye.

I wish I was half as faded as you, seeing you laughing and flirting too. What makes you think that I'm high and dry, why'd you have to go away and say good bye.

Hunter