

## Telling Me Goodbye

### I Can Make a Mess Like Nobody's Business

On the morning of  
A day I should love  
And the start of the Spring  
Now my day was snowed in

So I rushed you off the phone  
How should I have known  
It's the last I'll hear your voice  
Telling me goodbye

Pulling a blanket up to cover everyone  
All shut out, I was wrapped up in myself  
And my guilt

Now I'm not holding on, but I can't let go  
Wish my guilt could sit up on a shelf, by itself

While I'll rush you off the phone  
How would I have known  
It's the last I'll hear your voice  
Telling me goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

Never say goodbye

I never should have let you down  
How am I going to let this go  
Oh no