

I'm Not Getting Any Better At Goodbyes

Mark Chesnutt

Seems like I've been here before
Just outside some closing door
Standing here just searching for a light
You'd think by now I'd have it down
I know I should be wiser now
'Cause no one's gonna bail me out this time
I'm not getting any better at goodbyes

I'm not any better now than when I first began
It hurts every bit as much as it did way back then
I suppose I'll cry a lot the only thing for sure is
I'm not getting any better at goodbye

Friends may come and friends may go
But lover's memories die so slow
They won't always let you know it's time
But even this shall pass I guess
And you'll do just like all the rest
And I'll start dusting off all my best lines
Oh, I'm not getting any better at goodbyes

I'm not any better now than when I first began
It hurts every bit as much as it did way back then
I suppose I'll cry a lot, the only thing for sure is
I'm not getting any better at goodbye

Oh, I'm not getting any better at goodbye