

Goodbye Diane

Nomy

I hate to leave you now
But I really don't know how
I could stay here
And look at you tomorrow

All I ever did was try
But it's time to say goodbye
And I promise
I won't be here tomorrow

Diane, please understand
You don't need to cry
cuz it's easy to die

Diane, It's not what I planned
I wish you could stay
But let's fire away

I leave you with a letter
That you're off to some place better
And they'll find it
With your words on the paper

They'll think you wrote it all
To your loved ones on your wall
But you won't know
For you there's no tomorrow

So die, die, die Diane
Die...Die ...Diane