

## Sick of Goodbyes

Sparklehorse

If I could just keep my stupid mind together  
Then my thoughts would cross the land for you to see  
No one sees you on a vampire planet  
No one sees you like I do  
Seconds click in which I'm changed to dust  
Whithered roots of knots and hairy rust  
No one sees you on a vampire planet  
No one sees you like I do  
I'm so sick  
Of goodbyes, goodbyes  
I'm so sick  
Of goodbyes, goodbyes  
Goodbyes  
The night comes crawling in  
On all fours  
Sucking up my dreams  
Through the floor  
I'm so sick  
I'm so sick  
Of goodbyes  
I'm so sick  
Of goodbyes, goodbyes  
I'm so sick  
Of goodbyes, goodbyes  
I'm so sick, so sick, so sick  
Of goodbyes, goodbyes  
I'm so, I'm so sick