

Goodbyes

The Parlotones

Sanarious sufflictions
Floating feathers in a rustic cage
Look out, look out superstitions
Pickking out splinters from our big bold eyes
Those hipsters running on their hamster wheels
Look out, look out condemnation

We started something good, but now it's got to end
Goodbyes are never easy
Caught up in the hype of our best devices
Goodbyes are never easy

Nastalgiac meanders, those pin up girls hanging on my teenage w
all
Cling on, cling on to the memories
Fast forward life as youth subsides
The get-along gang becomes the fall-out-crowd
Look out, but embrace the changes
Speech bubble float above our heads like all those archie comic
s and their
Innocent text
Look out, the loss of innocence

Wa started something good, but now it's got to end
Goodbyes are never easy
Caught up in the romance of our best intensions
Goodbyes, they're never easy

Caught up in the hype
Caught up in the romance
Caught up in who the hell cares
We're just gonna live our lives
Goodbyes, they're never easy