

## Over again – Mike Shinoda

Sometimes / sometimes you don't say goodbye once  
You say goodbye over and over and over again  
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You say goodbye over and over and over again  
Over and over and over again  
It was a month since he passed / maybe less  
And no one knew what to do / we were such a mess  
We were texting / we were calling / we were checking in  
We said we ought to play a show in honor of our friend  
Well now that show's finally here / it's tonight  
Supposed to go / to the bowl /  
Get on stage / dim the lights  
With my friends / and our family /  
In his name / celebrate  
There's no way that I'll be ready to  
get back up on that stage  
Can't remember if I've cancelled any show  
But I think about what I'm supposed to do and I don't know  
Cause I think about not doing it the same way as before  
And it makes me wanna puke  
My fucking guts out on the floor  
We rehearsed it for a month /  
I'm not worried about the set  
I get tackled by the grief at times that  
I would least expect  
I know what I should doing when I'm singing but instead  
We'll be playing through a song and  
I'd remember in my head  
Sometimes / sometimes you don't say goodbye once  
You say goodbye over and over and over again  
Over and over and over again  
Sometimes / sometimes you don't say goodbye once  
You say goodbye over and over and over again  
Over and over and over again  
What (are) they saying, I'm not raw?

What the fuck you take me for?  
All the sudden you hear what  
I've said a hundred ways before?  
I been pushed, I been trapped  
Drug myself through hell and back and  
Fallen flat and had the balls  
To start it all again from scratch  
How do you feel / how you doing / how'd the show go?  
Am I insane to say the truth is that I don't know  
My body aches heads spinning this is all wrong  
I almost lost it in middle of a couple songs  
And everybody that I talk to is like, "wow  
Must be hard to figure out what to do now"  
Well thank you genius / you think it'll be a challenge  
Only my life's work hanging in the fucking balance  
And all I wanted was to get a little bit of closure  
And every step I took I looked and wasn't any closer  
Cause sometimes when you say goodbye yeah you say it  
Over and over and over and over



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych