

Over again – Mike Shinoda

Sometimes / sometimes you don't say goodbye once
You say goodbye over and over and over again
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
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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