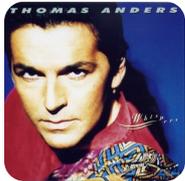


The Sweet Hallo, The Sad Goodbye – Thomas Anders

Red like fire was the day I met you
I tell you now, there are no regrets
In this room there are many memories
Some are good, some I try to forget
I thought we were the chosen ones
Who were supposed to fly
We're very much the same, you and I
Sweet hello the sad goodbye
Still waiting to get hurt, time after time
Sweet hello the sad goodbye
When love lies in our hands
We seem to run and hide
And I can't help but wonder why
Sweet hello the sad goodbye
My heart was like a runaway train, babe
I don't believe I've ever felt more alive
In this room I hear voices linger
We never talk about the price
You know you're not the only one
Who knows how to cry
We're very much the same, you and I
Sweet hello the sad goodbye
Still waiting to get hurt, time after time
Sweet hello the sad goodbye
When love lies in our hands
We run away and hide
And I can't help but wonder why
Sweet hello the sad goodbye
Goodbye
Sweet hello the sad goodbye
We're very much the same, you and I
Sweet hello the sad goodbye
Still waiting to get hurt, time after time
Sweet hello the sad goodbye
When love lies in our hands

We run away and hide
And I can't help but wonder why
Sweet hello the sad goodbye
Sweet hello the sad goodbye
Sweet hello the sad goodbye
We're very much the same, you and I
Sweet hello the sad goodbye
Still waiting to get hurt, time after time
Sweet hello the sad goodbye
When love lies in our hands
We seem to run and hide
Sweet hello the sad goodbye



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych