

The Notaries

"Unfinished Stories"

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It's not just a feeling,
That's reeling, me to you.
It's attraction,
There's no subtraction,
Of me and you,
That's just too hard to do,
But at the end of the day,
I'll have to say,
"Goodbye," goodbye...

It's a sad goodbye,
A kind of bad goodbye,
And I know what 'goodbye' implies,
And that's a truth that has to die.
Because I don't want anymore unfinished stories,
Of what could have been.

It's not just temptation,
It's an infatuation, with you,
I just can't help falling,
So hard I'm falling,
For you,
And when you walk away,
I can't say,
"I love you," I love you...

I've said it before,
But I don't think you heard me,
But if you keep walking on by,
I'll have to say, I might as well say,
"Goodbye," goodbye...

It's a sad goodbye,
A kind of bad goodbye,
And I know what 'goodbye' implies,
And that's a truth that has to die.
Because I don't want anymore unfinished stories,
Of what could have been done,
About me and you,
And the two hearts that could have been fused into
one.
I don't want anymore unfinished stories,

Of what could have been done,
About me and you,
And the two hearts that could have been fused into
one.

You always walk away from me,
I don't want to say goodbye,
When I want you,
And there's one perfect ending,
To these unfinished stories,
The combination of me and you.
(The combination of me and you)

The combination of me and you...

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