

The Rifles

"On This Side Of Goodbye"

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I've had my taste of independence
Since the day I set you free.
Now I don't bare the least resemblance,
To the man,
I used to be.

'Cause baby,
Things look much different now,
On this side of goodbye.
Can't you find it in your heart, somehow,
To give us just one more try?

I thought I knew just what I wanted,
When I left you standing there.
But now each night,
My sould is haunted,
By the dreams we used to share.

And baby,
Things look much different now,
On this side of goodbye.
Can't you find it in your heart, somehow,
To give our love just one more try?

I've got to find a way to make you hear me.
Gotta reach you somehow!
I need you to forgive me.

For my mistake,
I've already paid,
Too much of my soul.

Baby don't make me!...
Don't make me beg...

Baby!
Things look much different now,
On this side of goodbye.
Can't you find it in your heart, somehow,
To give our love just one more try?

Now baby!
Things look so much different now,
On this side of goodbye.
Things look so much different now...
Oh baby...

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