

Contingency Plan, The "Why Say Goodbye?"

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Ask me a question
And I'll tell a thousand lies
You tell me that you love me
But it's you that I despise
You've got your superstitions
And your stupid Barbie dolls
Your choice in music tasteless
You've got Backstreet on the walls

Why do you love me now
Is this what you want
You try to drag me down
But this has got to stop
I'm moving on
So you can say goodbye
But I'll still wonder why

You say that I'll be famous
But you surely won't be there
And you want to entertain us
By playing truth or dare
I'm packing up my boxes
And moving far away
No hugs, just keep your hands off
Cause there's nothing left to say

Now you need to stop calling
My house at one o'clock
And the door may be open
But you really need to knock
You just don't seem to understand
And I know that you're not dumb
I'm not accepting apologies
Fuck This relationship is done

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