

She said, "How could you joke at a time like this?"

I know why, because this is what you wanted all along now, isn't it?

I think that all you ever really ever wanted was a reason to complain.

That never stopped you before, don't let it get in your way.

Those are her words, not mine.

As far as I'm concerned, we could've had a good time, so,

If you walk out that door in disgust,

I guess there's nothing more to discuss.

Birds don't sing, they just fall from the sky.

Girls don't call, and they never tell you why.

That's just how they say goodbye.

Goodbye.

Don't listen to my music, don't lie in my bed.

Don't listen to the references to things you might have actually said.

'Cause those are my words, not yours.

As far as I'm concerned, it could've been a lot worse.

I wasn't trying to avoid the confrontation.

She isn't crying, she's just making conversation.

Birds don't sing, they just fall from the sky.

Girls don't call, and they never tell you why.

That's just how they say goodbye.

Goodbye.