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Goodbye

Reference number PT0737

*AUSTEN*

Marcy, Marcy's mine  
And I'm hers.

And it's true, she isn't perfect, and that's fine.  
But what happens now to the life I thought I knew?

I had my whole life planned out,  
There was no surprise to speak of.  
I knew without a doubt, what life was all about,  
but now I'm caught because I'm choosing  
between the life I may be loosing and Marcie who I love.

I tried to stay at the course.  
I think of Marcy, and I wander.  
There's this pulling, aching force and I'm certain of the source.  
At first I did my best to completely destroy it.  
Now I'm starting to enjoy it.

Is this goodbye to knowing my next move?  
Goodbye to knowing where I stand?  
This change isn't small.  
Do I go back on all I have planned  
and say hello to uncertain mornings?  
Just awake and take it from there?  
But I may regret this choice cause I'm reeling.  
It's too much to bet on a whim that I'm feeling.  
Too much is resting on my saying goodbye.

Then there's Marcy, who sees who I am,  
and still has the nerve to care.  
I know that Marcy won't give a damn  
if I plan my life out or leave up to chance  
or set up shop on the moon.

She'll love me anyway.  
So I say, "Goodbye" to my expectations.  
"Goodbye" to ev'rything I know.  
No rules to obey so I'll wake ev'ryday and I'll go  
full steam into who knows what?  
Who cares?  
As long as Marcy's by my side.  
I used to just do what was planned and prepared.  
I wouldn't trust chance, because I was too scared.  
But Marcy is my reason now to try.

So to who I used to be and the life I thought I wanted....  
Goodbye.  
Goodbye.  
Goodbye.