This is the way that I'll state my independence,
That I'm no longer connected, to your memory.
This is the day that I'm making my defection,
That I claim back the affection that you stole from me.

I used to hear your music so loud. But its so long, you're just another face in the crowd. I'm letting you know

No more sad songs.

I'm letting it go now.

Switch off, switch on,

I'm letting you know.

You turned out the light.

I'm gonna be alright

When I turn the radio on,

No more sad songs.

These are the words to describe all your offenses, You said love in the past tense,
Then you let it go.
Haven't you heard?
You are no longer respected.
You are formally rejected,
From the one you hurt.

I used to have the longing to heal what was in your heart, But now it seems I'm over the fear of this falling apart.

No more sad songs.

I'm letting it go now.

Switch off, switch on,

I'm letting you know.

You turned out the light.

I'm gonna be alright

When I turn your radio on,

No more sad songs.