

## Ev'ry Time We Say Goodbye

John Barrowman

Ev'ry time we say goodbye I die a little  
Ev'ry time we say goodbye I wonder why a little  
Why the Gods above me who must be in the know  
Think so little of me they allow you to go

When you're near there's such an air of spring about it  
I can hear a lark somewhere waiting to sing about it  
There's no love song finer  
But how strange The change from major to minor  
Ev'ry time we say goodbye.

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