

# I'm Not Getting Any Better At Goodbyes

Mark Chesnutt

Seems like I've been here before  
Just outside some closing door  
Standing here just searching for a light  
You'd think by now I'd have it down  
I know I should be wiser now  
'Cause no one's gonna bail me out this time  
I'm not getting any better at goodbyes

I'm not any better now than when I first began  
It hurts every bit as much as it did way back then  
I suppose I'll cry a lot the only thing for sure is  
I'm not getting any better at goodbye

Friends may come and friends may go  
But lover's memories die so slow  
They won't always let you know it's time  
But even this shall pass I guess  
And you'll do just like all the rest  
And I'll start dusting off all my best lines  
Oh, I'm not getting any better at goodbyes

I'm not any better now than when I first began  
It hurts every bit as much as it did way back then  
I suppose I'll cry a lot, the only thing for sure is  
I'm not getting any better at goodbye

Oh, I'm not getting any better at goodbye