You left me hanging from a thread we once swung from together I've lick my wounds but I can't ever see them getting better Something's gotta change
Things cannot stay the same

Her hair was pressed against her face, her eyes were red with anger Enraged by things unsaid and empty beds and bad behavior Something's gotta change It must be rearranged, oh

I'm sorry, I did not mean to hurt my little girl
It's beyond me, I cannot carry the weight of the heavy world
So goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
Goodnight, hope that things work out all right, yeah
Whoa

The room was silent as we all tried so hard to remember The way it feels to be alive
The day that he first met her
Something's gotta change
Things cannot stay the same

You make me think of someone wonderful, but I can't place her I wake up every morning wishing one more time to face her Something's gotta change
It must be rearranged, oh

I'm sorry, I did not mean to hurt my little girl
It's beyond me, I cannot carry the weight of a heavy world
So goodnight, goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
Goodnight, hope that things work out all right

So much to love
So much to learn
But I won't be there to teach you, oh
I know I can be close
But I try my best to reach you

I'm so sorry, I did not mean to hurt my little girl
It's beyond me, I cannot carry the weight of a heavy world
So goodnight, goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
Goodnight, hope that things work out all right, yeah
Whoa, oh...
Yeah