Out Of Goodbyes

Tell me "action", speak louder But there's somethin about her words That hurt

Closing up, it's so late and I'm the last one still waitin for you to lock the door

On our way home I realize There's some kind of storm brewing in his eyes [Lady Antebellum and Adam Levine:] Only veiled by a thin disguise

Now that I've done my time I need to move on and I need you to try [Lady Antebellum and Adam Levine:] Cause we're out of goodbyes We're out of goodbyes Out of goodbyes

Never asked you to change But sadly you don't feel the same About me I wonder does your man still shudder When you touch his hand Like this man

On our way home I realize There's some kind of storm brewing in his eyes Only veiled by a thin disguise

Now that I've done my time I need to move on and I need you to try Cause we're out of goodbyes We're out of goodbyes, we're out of goodbyes...

Maroon 5