I heard that song on the radio
The one you sang to by the rolling stones
Guess I always thought we'd ride those wild horses

We were happy getting no-where fast Hand out the window and my feet on the dash Sometimes I think still think you're sitting right beside me And we were king and queen of the rock and roll scene

Baby I can't stop thinking, my heart keeps breaking, I'm paraly sed

I wish I could stop this missing, get over your kissing, and re alise

That the hardest part of trying to say goodbye is you by her si de

Tonight I walked into our favourite bar A glass of whiskey and a steel guitar There you were slow dancing a long fandango

I thought that I would introduce myself
I'd be a hero, I'd be somebody else
But sometimes it's just easier to walk away
But she was holding on like you were all alone

Oh Baby I can't stop thinking, my heart keeps breaking, I'm par alysed

I wish I could stop this missing, get over your kissing, and re alise

That the hardest part of trying to say goodbye is you by her si de

Oh Oh, I'm tryin't' be fine
Oh oh still feels like you're mine, it feels like you're mine

Oh Baby I can't stop thinking, my heart keeps breaking, I'm par alysed

I wish I could stop this missing, get over your kissing, and re alise

That the hardest part of trying to say goodbye

Oh the hardest part of trying to say goodbye is you by her side

You by her side