

The trouble with hello is goodbye

Shirley Bassey

We wandered through the summertime
We drifted into fall
We never thought of winter at all
How foolishly we tossed away the buttercups, the time
Who'd have thought we'd have no more
Songs to sing? Hills to climb?

We summered in each other's arms
And slumbered in the glow
We never heard the whisper of snow
But summer's not forevermore
No matter how we-you tried
The trouble with 'Hello' is 'Goodbye'

We never heard the whisper of snow
But summer's not forevermore
No matter how you tried
The trouble with 'Hello' is 'Goodbye'