

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

The Big Goodbye

Par AJR

Album : What No One's Thinking

Oh well, here we go again (uh-huh)

525, really give me 30, make it 30, really give me 30, really give me 35

Make it 40, really give me 45, make it 50, really give me 55

525, really give me 30, make it 30, really give me 40, really give me 45

525, really give me 30, make it 30, really give me 40, really give me 45

525, really give me 30, really give me 30, really give me 45 (ayy, 45)

I wrote a song 'bout bein' weak

Now I hear congratulations

They know me in L.A. now, it seems

Today I finally get to leave

Leave this little life I'm used to

The shows that no one came to

They're shrinking in my rearview

And I should be so happy I could cry

If this is what a happy end looks like

Someone, tell me why

Why I'm all in my head

Why you're all on my mind

Why it feels like my friends are leaving me behind

Why I miss all the shit I've seen a million times

No, don't look back, just drive

Someone, tell me why

Why my town feels like home for the first time in years

Why'd I need to be known? They fuckin' know me here

But it could be a movie with a feel-good end

To God, I hope it is

Then my whole life could sound like this

525, really give me 30, make it 30, really give me 40, really give me 45

525, really give me 30, really give me 30, really give me 45

Just make it sound like this (525, really give me 30, make it 30, really give me 40, really give me 45)

Oh, I wish I could take you all where I'm headin'

Guess I can FaceTime into all of your weddings

And I'll be on your TVs so you won't forget me

You won't forget me, right?

Oh, then tell me why

Why I'm all in my head

Why you're all on my mind

Why it feels like my friends are leaving me behind

Why I miss all the shit I've seen a million times

No, don't look back, just drive

Someone, tell me why

Why my town feels like home for the first time in years

Why'd I need to be known? They fuckin' know me here

But it could be a movie with a feel-good end

To God, I hope it is

Then my whole life could sound like this

Don't turn around, kid

You know what you're doin'

Tell us about it at the ten-year reunion

We'll all be here, kid

Sayin' we knew ya

Hope you can make it to the ten-year reunion

Hope you can make it to the ten-year reunion

(Just make it sound like this)

Hope you can make it to the ten-year reunion

Alright, then

Just make it sound like this

525, really give me 30, make it 30, really give me 40, really give me 45

525, really give me 30, really give me 30, really give me 45

525, really give me 30, make it 30, really give me 40, really give me 45

525, really give me 30, really give me 30, really give me 45

Just make it sound like this

(Just make it sound like this)

Then someday, I'll sing about the shit I did

And not the shit I'll miss

Then my whole life can sound like this

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