

HERE COMES GOODBYE

Words and Music by
CLINT LAGERBERG
and CHRIS SLIGH

Moderate country feel ♩ = 72

Bm

Asus

G G2

D

Bm

Asus

G

G2

mp

I can

Bm

Asus

G

G2

D

hear the truck tires com - ing up the grav - el road, and it's not

_____ like her _____ to drive that slow; _____ noth-ing's on _____ the ra - di - o.

Foot-steps on the front porch, I hear my door - bell. She u'su-ally comes in.

— right in, — now I — can — tell, — here comes "good - bye,"

_____ here comes the last _____ time, _____ here comes the start _____

D C2

of ev - 'ry sleep - less night, the first of ev - 'ry tear I'm gon-na cry.

Em9 Gmaj7 G

Here comes the pain, here comes me

Bm A/C# D Em7 D/F#

wish-ing things had nev - er changed, and she was right here in my arms

To Coda ♪
D/F# Em7 A

to - night, but here comes

mp

Bm Asus G G2 D *mp* *mf*

"good-bye." I can

Bm A G D *mf*

hear her say, — "I love — you," like it was yes — ter — day, — And I can

Bm A G2

see it writ — ten on — her face — that she had nev — er felt this way. One

Bm A G2 D/F#

day I thought, I'd see — her — with her dad — dy by — her side, — and vi — o — lins —

Em7 Asus

— would play — "Here — Comes the Bride." — But here comes "good - bye," —

cresc.

Coda

Em7 Asus G2

but here comes "good - bye." — Why's it have to go from good —

A Bm G2

— to gone, — be-fore the lights turn on, — yeah, — and you're left —

A C2

— a - lone, — all — a - lone? —

6

ff But here comes "good - bye."

Em9

ff

Gmaj7 *D*

A *Em* *G*

Oh.

Bm *A* *G* *mp*

Here comes "good - bye,"

G^b G2

here comes the last time, here comes the start -

mp

D *cresc.* C2 *ff* G D/F# Em

- of ev - 'ry sleep - less night, the first of ev-'ry tear I'm gon-na cry.

cresc. *ff*

G

Here comes the pain, here comes me

Bm A/C# D Em7 D/F#

wish-ing things had nev - er changed, and she was right here in my arms