

I had just dropped my daughter off early one school morning. She was in the 10th Grade.
I drove past a daycare center and saw a sharp mom in a BMW hustling out of the car to drop
off her infant, and I pulled over to write this song.

About Goodbye

Momma drops the baby off at daycare
Daddy picks her up at Jr. High
Before long they'll be drivin' her to college
And blinkin' back the teardrops from their eyes

CHORUS:

Tell the ones you love how much you love them
Don't take for granted one good-bye
Tell the ones you love how much you love them
It's the only thing that's good about good-bye

Now those campus years are long behind her
A house, a job and three kids of her own
She gets to visit Daddy now some weekends
It's just too hard to leave him there alone

CHORUS:

Tell the ones you love how much you love them
Don't take for granted one good-bye
Tell the ones you love how much you love them
It's the only thing that's good about good-bye

BRIDGE:

She stops the car and places flower on a grave
She hugs her kids and they all go on their way

CHORUS:

Tell the ones you love how much you love them
Don't take for granted one good-bye
Tell the ones you love how much you love them
It's the only thing that's good about good-bye