Cmaj 7 EVERY TIME WE SAY GOODBYE * Cmaj 7 Am Cmaj 7 Am Cmaj 7 Dm7 G7 C Every time we say goodbye I die a little. Every time we say goodbye I wonder why a little. Why the gods above me who must be in the know, Think so little of me, they allow you to go. When you're near, there's such an air of spring about it, I can hear a lark somewhere begin to sing about it. Fma/ T Om 7 67 There's no love song finer, But how strange the change from major to minor, A7 Om7 67 Every time we say goodbye. Every single time we say goodbye.