Goodbye

Bif Naked

Smoke another cigarette and think about what to do
I don't think your gunna like to hear thisbut im not coming home to you
I met my love in Amsterdam he says to say hello
He wanted me to change all my plans,
He begged me not to go
I tried a dozen times to write you a note
And every time id call you when you'd answer id just choked
I sit in this hotel roomjust down the street
I don't even go out afraid of who ill meet
Liv'n in exile just like Rusty
Don't want to see anyone
Don't want you to see me
Don't know what im waiting for gotta come and get my things
You can keep all the furniture
I already mailed back the ring
I met my love in Amsterdam he said to say hello
He wanted me to change all my plans,
He begged me not to go
As I smoke another cigarette and think about what to do
I don't think your gunna like to hear thisbut im not coming home to you.

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