

Goodbye

America

Goodbye, Mrs. Sorrow
Hope you're feeling better tomorrow night
Don't put up a fight
It'll do you no goodHello, Uncle Freedom
I've seen them down on their knees for you
Nothing they wouldn't do
To have you alongI got too many problems
They just don't understand
They think their every wish
Is my commandOh no, Sister Susie
You're in a win or lose affair
Wish I could be there
To help you alongOh yes, Brother Michael
We all have every faith in you
And everything you do
All the way roundI got too many problems
They just don't understand
They think their every wish
Is my commandGoodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbyeGoodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye
Goodbye, goodbye

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