

# Alien Ant Farm, Goodbye

All that you so is steps above  
Anything else we could dream of  
my tabloid girl, you miracle  
god's gift to earth but cynical  
wannabe's gather around you  
walking on eggshells behind you  
spit on your face i'd love to  
if only i didn't love you

and then your friends will say  
that you look good today  
goodbye, goodbye  
and then to your dismay  
you turned your head one day  
goodbye, goodbye

humbleness taught me to share the love  
but you never caught that drift, did ya?  
my little girl, you'll see the world  
A dismal place where you're the thrill  
my sweet you certain in state of grace  
larger than life to all human race  
if i could just pull back your reins  
make 'em tight  
my sweet, there's nothing larger than life

I hear my conscience say  
that you look good today  
goodbye, goodbye  
and then to disbelief  
you turn your pretty cheek  
goodbye, goodbye

you never caught that drift, did ya?

and then your friends will say  
that you look good today  
and in your special way  
you knew before they told ya  
and then with no delay  
you turned you head one day  
goodbye [x10]