

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]