

# Bif Naked, Henry

I failed you, Henry I failed you good.  
I was forgotten, and I understood.  
But time, it stood still when you walked in.  
I'm too proud to inquire as to where you've been.

[Chorus]  
Please don't take this the wrong way.  
You're truly lovely, baby.  
But the welcome mat, it ain't out.  
My baby and I, will be just fine.  
So be a man and just turn around.  
And get along Henry.  
Be a good boy Henry.  
This is your song, Henry.  
I guess this is goodbye.

I love you, Henry. Yeah I love you still.  
I love your kisses. And I always will.  
But I do not need you to raise this child.  
Yeah you're iron-fisted and you're mustang wild.

[Chorus]