Sloan, I Wanna Thank You

You had the best of intentions now But the bad inventions let us down And now it's gone Who really cares if we ever find a home Yeah yeah

I wanna thank you Thank you for all the times we had Too bad there's no more money Next part ain't so funny Everybody's leaving It seems to be the season When your thoughts return to home Can't you see that I'd rather be alone Yeah yeah

Goodbye, so long See you sometime Goodbye, so long See you sometime

Let me know if you're back this way again Sing a song that reminds us of our friends Ba ba ba...

I wanna thank you You know all those times don't seem so bad We live in a reflection Eliminate detection As well as rhyme or reason We always aim to please them And my thoughts begin to roam Still I think I'd rather be alone Yeah yeah

Goodbye, so long See you sometime Goodbye, so long See you sometime