

# Soft Cell, Say Hello

Standing in the door of the pink flamingo  
crying in the rain.  
It was a kind of so-so-love and I'm gonna make sure  
It never happens again.  
You and I - it had to be the standing toke of the year

You were a sleep-around  
a lost-and-found and not for me - I fear  
I tried to make it work  
you in a cocktail-skirt  
And me in a suit (well  
it just wasn't me).  
You're used to wearing less and now your life's a mess -  
So insecure you see.  
I put up with all the scenes and this is one scene  
That's going to be played my way.  
Take your hands off me  
I don't belong to you  
you see.  
Take a look at my face for the last time -  
I never knew you - you never knew me.  
Say hello  
goodbye - say hello  
wave goodbye.

Under the deep red light I can see the make-up fliding down.  
Hey  
little girl

you will always make up

So take off that unbecoming frown  
what about me?  
Well  
I'll find someone that's not going cheap in the sales

A nice little house-wife who'll give me a steady life  
And won't keep going off the rails.

Take your hands off me  
I don't belong to you  
you see. . . .  
We've been involved for quite a while now

And to keep you secret has been hell.  
We're strangers meeting for the first time  
o.k.?  
Just smile and say "hello"  
Say hello  
then wave goodbye - say hello  
then wave goodbye

Say hello  
then wave goodbye - ...