

# Blackhawk, Goodbye Says It All

It's another back-door sneakin' in  
Where you been? midnight  
Quiet as a mack truck-lotsa luck  
Thinkin' up an alibi  
But every light in the house is on  
Everything is gone

Chorus:

She left me no chance at redemption  
No further exemption  
Just a big red "goodbye" in lipstick on the wall  
Goodbye says it all  
No long explanation  
No reconciliation  
No let's-talk-it-over number I can call  
Goodbye says it all  
Goodbye...

She could have thrown a knock-down scream-and-shout  
Have-it-out tirade  
She could have made it real tough bringing up  
All the hell that I raised  
But no more wasted words on me  
No, she kept short and sweet

Repeat Chorus

No more wasted words on me  
No, she kept short and sweet

Repeat Chorus