

# Brian Jonestown Massacre, Tschusse

I'm staring at the stains  
Of the tears on the pillow  
I don't think you've told me just why  
There's nothing that remains  
Except for the yellow round bubbles  
Yesterday's muddled goodbyes

Goodbye  
My love  
Goodbye

Remember that you said  
You would always love me  
Your lies are the gray clouds float bye bye  
My love bye bye  
Help me I'm sinking in slow  
Can't stop thinking no

I'm looking at the ways  
That you showed me you loved me  
No wonder I wish I could die  
Could die could die can't die  
I can't die  
Can die  
Tell my love bye bye