

Frank Black And The Catholics, Goodbye Lorraine

I met her in the mountains
Though I lived down by the sea
But now it seems these mountains
Are just way too high for me

Goodbye Lorraine
Goodbye Lorraine
Let me explain

She said we'll be witches
Then there must be nakedness
I said you have no heart until
That aching fills your chest

Goodbye Lorraine
Goodbye Lorraine
Let me explain

Just why I'm leaving
I don't know what for
But I can't explain it anymore

We help hands in the temple
But we had no wedding day
Now she sends me perfumed letters
And I throw them all away

Goodbye Lorraine
Goodbye Lorraine
Let me explain

A friend showed me a picture
From the 1970's
Now I'm wondering where you are tonight
And I'm singing "woe is me"

Goodbye Lorraine
Goodbye Lorraine
Let me explain

Just why I'm leaving
I don't know what for
But I can't explain it anymore