

Frente!, Goodbye Goodguy

i feel like my feet have forgotten the way to your door
i have my hands and my words but what are they for
and you said you thought i was cute but i'm just a cutflower
and every second's an hour
we scream, scream, that wasn't the way that it was
i believe beauty was drowned in because
my mix and match memory has managed to make you a god
and everything else i forgot

goodbye
goodbye
goodbye
goodbye goodguy

i want to tell someone invisible that it's not fair
we're made up of moments and fingernails, toenails and hair
and in between be and begin and a jail of clay
how can you love me anyway?

goodbye
goodbye
goodbye
goodbye goodguy

something was hovering over you boy, just then
you scolded me, told me don't bother, and vanished again
and everything perfect you said was just mirrors and wires
you look left, i was right
here with my feet in my fire

goodbye
goodbye
goodbye
goodbye goodguy

goodbye
goodbye
goodbye...

goodbye