

# Redgum, So Goodbye

I loved your home at Springfield  
And your chauffer-drive Jag  
But the afternoons at the yaucht squadron  
Rally are a drag  
Your country home at Aldgate  
Your horses and your friends  
The alcoholic sunsets, the pleasure never ends  
I've just begun to notice the cold steel in your eyes  
So I say to you goodbye  
As she goes on asking why

I've spoken to your father he's a self made millionaire  
Do you know where his factories are?  
Do you know who lives there?  
In squashy little red-brick houses far away from here.  
They're ugly and they're all the same  
The neighbours live so near  
The way my famliy's living there you'd not believe your eyes  
So I say to you goodbye  
As she goes on asking why

Your brother's learning how to drive the jag in your back yard  
Your father sits and tells me about how he's worked so hard  
Your mother's introducing me with patronising grace  
To all her bridge friends in the salon, little cakes and lace  
My mothers working nightshift now, she's working till she dies  
So I say to you goodbye, as she goes on asking why

Your fathers firm owns factories not far from where we stay  
The chimneys spewing thick black smoke  
Across the night and day  
The people live and work down there underneath that cloud of smog  
The kids' backyards are small and bare, too small to keep a dog  
Dont tell me that they like it there, thats certainly a lie  
So I say to you goodbye  
As she goes on asking why

Please dont cry, you'll find a lover very soon I'm sure  
A Gentleman who'll bring you roses  
And lay them at your door  
It's not because your rich but 'cause  
Your not prepared to think  
The higher daddy rises, the more his workers sink  
You won't wake up in time my lady  
You wont realize  
So I say to you goodbye  
AS she goes on asking why  
So I say goodbye.