

Terence Trent D'Arby, Goodbye Diane

Once upon a time I said some pretty fucked up things
If ignorance is blissful then knowledge has made me wistful
Once upon a time I stayed within your dotted line
But you would never swallow that I was never born to follow
So goodbye Diane
I really hope that you will understand
Once upon a time I scored from the baseline off the glass
The coach instead of praising me said I should have made the pass
Once upon a time I ran with your lions in the field
My lamb was getting trampled but now his bleats are getting sampled
So goodbye Diane
I really hope that you will understand
Mamaraja where'd you go?
Lovely Sutralinga
Prometheus is getting cold
And old
To avoid confusion
I lean into a waterfall
Listening to temptation
Negotiate a movie deal
For a steal
Once upon a time I heard some pretty ugly lies
Said against my brother `twas a shame it was our mother
So goodbye Diane
I really hope that you will understand
Bye bye Baby