

Bien Desocupados

"Goodbye"

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Smoke another cigarette and think about what to do
I don't think your gunna like to hear this?but im not
coming home to you
I met my love in Amsterdam he says to say hello
He wanted me to change all my plans,
He begged me not to go
I tried a dozen times? to write you a note
And every time I'd call you when you'd answer I'd just
choked
I sit in this hotel room?just down the street
I don't even go out afraid of who I'll meet
Liv'n in exile just like Rusty
Don't want to see anyone
Don't want you to see me
Don't know what im waiting for gotta come and get my
things
You can keep all the furniture
I already mailed back the ring
I met my love in Amsterdam he said to say hello
He wanted me to change all my plans,
He begged me not to go
As I smoke another cigarette and think about what to
do
I don't think your gunna like to hear this?but im not
coming home to you.

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