

## **Bif Naked "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 id call you when you'd answer id just  
choked  
I sit in this hotel room just down the street  
I don't even go out afraid of who ill 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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