

George Benson

"Time For Goodbye"

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Lately things just don't feel right between us.
We seldom touch, when we turn out the lights.
What happened to the me and you that once was?
Maybe baby, It's time for goodbye.

[Chorus]

Say goodbye to your daddy, goodbye to your mamma,
Lay some rubber on the road in this little blue honda,
Leave the bills and the worry and the fuss and the
hurry behind.
We'll spend a few days under the covers,
Talkin' and laughin, and actin' like the lovers
we were before life took over our lives,
It's time for goodbye.

We could head down the road, find a bed and skip the
breakfast.
Go to Yellowstone and taste the sweet red wine.
Hell just say where, I'll try to have you there by
morning.
Baby don't you think it's time for goodbye?

[Chorus]

Say goodbye to your daddy, goodbye to your mamma,
Lay some rubber on the road in this little blue honda,
Leave the bills and the worry and the fuss and the
hurry behind.
We'll spend a few days under the covers,
Talkin' and laughin, and actin' like the lovers
we were before life took over our lives,
It's time for goodbye.

Oh pack a little bag, and don't take long.
Don't need much more than what you've got on.
Come on lets get goin.

[Chorus]

Say goodbye to your daddy, goodbye to your mamma,

Lay some rubber on the road in this little blue honda,
Leave the bills and the worry and the fuss and the
hurry behind.

Whoa

Say goodbye to your daddy, goodbye to your mamma,
Lay some rubber on the road in this little blue honda,
Leave the bills and the worry and the fuss and the
hurry behind.

It's time for goodbye.

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