

The Parliaments

"All Your Goodies Are Gone"

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I am through with you

Baby, I refuse to be blue

So let hurt put you in the loser's seat, ha ha yeah

So let hurt put you behind the wheel, ha ha yeah

Shame, shame on me

For thinking that I could possibly be

The exclusive one of your choice

In this world infested with boys

Well, now I know that I am first on your list

And if I leave, I'm gonna be missed

But can't take a chance on you

Why it's so easy to become number two

You see I refuse to be blue

Meaning I'm cutting you loose

So let hurt put you in the loser's seat, ha ha yeah

So let hurt put you behind the wheel yeah yeah

Let you see how it feels (let you see how it feels)

To be un-for-real (to be un-for-real)

Without a love of your own (without a love of your own)

And all your goodies are gone (all your goodies are gone)

And all your goodies are gone (all your goodies are gone)

Ooh. so good

I admit your love was good

But it don't rectify how I'll cry

If you ever tell me goodbye

You see refuse to be blue

Meaning, I'm, I gotta cut you loose

So let hurt put you in the loser's seat, ha ha yeah

So let hurt put you behind the wheel

Let you see how it feels (let you see how it feels)

To be un-for-real (to be un-for-real)

To be without a love of your own (without a love of your own)

And all your goodies are gone (all your goodies are gone)

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