

Dennis Coffey**"All Your Goodies Are Gone"**

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I'm through with you
Baby I refuse to be blue
So let hurt put you in the loser seat, aah yeah
So let hurt put you behind the wheel, ah yeah

Shame, shame on me
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
I can take a chance on you
And it's so easy to become number two

See I refuse to be blue
Meaning I'm cutting you loose
So let hurt put you in the loser seat, aah yeah
So let hurt put you behind the wheel, ah 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
(And all your goodies are gone)
And all your goodies are gone, yeah
(And all your goodies are gone)
Your goodies are gone
(All your goodies are...)

So good
I admit your love was good
But it won't rectify, I won't cry
If you ever tell me goodbye

See I refuse to be blue
Meaning I, I gotta cut you loose
So let hurt put you behind the wheel, aah 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
(And all your goodies are gone)
And all your goodies are gone
(And all your goodies are gone)
Your goodies are gone, ha-ha-ha-ha

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