

Terence Trent Darby "Goodbye Diane"

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Once upon a time I said some pretty fucked up things
If ignorance is blissful then knowledge has made me
wistful

Once upon a time I stayed within your dotted line
But you would never swallow that I was never born to
follow

So goodbye Diane
I really hope that you will understand

Once upon a time I scored from the baseline off the
glass

The coach instead of praising me said I should have
made the pass

Once upon a time I ran with your lions in the field
My lamb was getting trampled but now his bleats are
getting sampled

So goodbye Diane
I really hope that you will understand

Mamaraja where'd you go?

Lovely Sutralinga

Prometheus is getting cold

And old

To avoid confusion

I lean into a waterfall

Listening to temptation

Negotiate a movie deal

For a steal

Once upon a time I heard some pretty ugly lies

Said against my brother 'twas a shame it was our
mother

So goodbye Diane

I really hope that you will understand

Bye bye Baby

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