

KGB, The "Goodbye Girl"

Visit "[Goodbye Girl](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I met her at a party
Her name I didn't catch
She looked like something special
The kind who'd understand
The room was almost spinning
She pulled another smile
She had the Grace-like leisure
She had a sudden style

Sunlight on the lino
Woke me with a shake
I looked around to find her but she's gone
Goodbye Girl

She took me to a motel
Her room on the second floor
Candles and cups of coffee
Her number on the door
She said I hardly know you
Agreed we kissed goodnight
I knew that in the mornin
Somehow I'd wake to find

Sunlight on the lino
Wakin me with a shake
I looked around to find her but she's gone
Goodbye Girl

I lost my blue address book
My papers and my weed
The money in the billfold
It doesn't bother me
My squeeze has moved to Boston
So mum is not the word
If you should ever see her
Say hello goodbye girl

Visit [KGB, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

