And you ready to tell me bye, do you think it's right? Are you sure you've packed your trunk with all you can take?

I won't send you memories back by express mail

I'll smoke cigars in the bed, to chase your smell away Are you ready to tell me bye, do you think I'll cry?

If you want to do it, go ahead and go

I won't send you memories back by express mail

I'll smoke cigars in the bed,

To chase your smell away

Happy birthday, I won't miss you
When you leave and slam the door,
I will take the phone
Feet on table, I'll invite all of my old friends
To come here, until dawn
we will miss your hands
Just to fill our glesses ánd nothing more again

Chorus:

The evil's gone
I'm in paradise
Oh, I will live my life, I won't try it twice
Oh, I will live my life, I'm in paradise
Oh, I will live my life, will you really go?

Chorus:

the evil's gone.....