

From my boat I can see your house.  
And when the lights are on  
I can watch you move.  
Hear the wind whispering your name.  
Twice the encouragement  
Of the real you.

Callie, if you really want me to  
I can always get you down  
If you got the money for me.  
Callie, in the summer rain  
You will be kept dry, you see,  
If you got the money for me.  
Making amends for distant wrong  
Sincere

You can run away,  
Leave your books behind you.  
But you should look back twice,  
just to be on the safe side.

From my boat I can see your house.  
But now the lights are off,  
And there is no one home.  
You are just like an avalanche,  
Cold as I might have guessed.  
But at least I'm covered up for now.

In a big big way  
I am really small,  
I get off my feet  
but I'm still distant.  
Don't you just love goodbyes?  
Don't you just love goodbyes?

Callie, let us get it over with,  
I can always get you down,  
If you've got the money for me.  
Most of our lives we try so hard,  
to find the time

I won't care for you,  
like I'm really supposed to.  
There are things I'll do  
that could really hurt you.  
Don't you just love goodbyes?  
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