

# Goodbye Song

The Moldy Peaches

Packing my bags  
Time is a drag  
Smell myself to make sure I'm still there  
I'm alone in the dark  
With the sabre-tooth shark  
And every pretty girl that broke my heart  
Be seated in lines  
Broken dimes  
Who's gonna get their match this time  
The maker's at home  
Smoking a bone  
I'm on my own, I'm on my own  
These nightmares  
Nightmares  
With the repeating cast of characters  
I don't wanna talk  
When my thoughts are true  
I hate myself when I think like you  
Cause its over  
Its over  
Its ancient, its so old  
Its ancient  
Its ancient  
Its so old, lets call the whole thing  
Off  
Let's call the whole thing  
Off

Say goodbye  
I won't cry  
Old friend, see you again  
I know  
Must go  
See red, sore head  
Alone here  
Alone there  
I'm alone everywhere  
Say goodbye  
I won't cry  
Old friend, see you again  
So afraid  
Back in the day  
Tag along, sing song  
Bazooka Joe  
Punk show  
Front row, dammo  
3000 miles  
New styles  
When in Rome, go home  
Say goodbye  
I won't cry  
Old friend, see you again  
Say goodbye  
I won't cry  
Old friend, see you again  
Say goodbye  
I won't cry

Old friend, I'll see you again