```
Hey! - What's goin' on here
What's that I heard about some bad blood
What's that supposed to be
Had a little bird said you've been talking
You've been kickin' mud on me
You can spread it around
You can get on out and sell it door to door
You can hammer it into the ground
But I still don't want to see you anymore
But what's it to you
You don't worry 'bout what I do
Now it's all over and that's just fine
I'll get on out the door, I'm gone double time
And you
I'll see you somewhere down the road
Some other place some other time
I'll see you some where down the line
Somewhere down the road
Somewhere down the road
Some other place some other time
I'll see you some where down the line (line, line, line, line)
You always had me down
You never seem to want to let me get on up
You're pushing me around
You never figured out one day I'd have enough - no
But if you push too hard
You know it's history it's over and it's done
You can grab another fool
But not with me so long, you know that it's been fun
Hey! But what's it to you
You don't worry 'bout what I do
Now it's all over and that's just fine
I'll get on out the door, I'm gone double time
And you
I'll see you somewhere down the road
Some other place some other time
I'll see you some where down the line
Somewhere down the line
Somewhere down the road
Some other place some other time
I'll see you some where down the line (line, line, line, line)
. . .
```