

Goodbye

America

Goodbye, Mrs. Sorrow
Hope you're feelin' better tomorrow night
Don't put up a fight
It'll do you no good

Hello, Uncle Freedom
I've seen them down on their knees for you
Nothing they wouldn't do
To have you along

I got too many problems
They just don't understand
They think their every wish is my command

Oh, no, Sister Susie
You're in a win or lose affair
Wish I could be there
To help you along

Oh, yes, Brother Michael
We all have every faith in you
And everything you do
All the way round

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