

Goodbye, Oh Goodbye

Andrew Jackson Jihad

I was throttled to the ground
I was locked inside a basement
The guards went on vacation
While I plotted my revolt

I was tired and confused
Doesn't look like that is changing
I'm a hallucination
Of myself at three years old

Goodbye, oh goodbye
Goodbye, oh goodbye

You were perched atop my shoulder
You were pecking at my head
And if I had a hole to crawl in
I would be there and be dead

You were spilling all my will out
I was bleeding my last brains
It's nothing like the nothingness
That normally numbs one's pain

Goodbye, oh goodbye
Goodbye, oh goodbye

Seventh grade was hard enough
Someone thought that they knew me
If I stay in bed long enough
They'll go to church without me

If I move away enough
They won't outrun me

Goodbye, oh goodbye
Oh goodbye [x8]