

# Goodbye You, Hello Him

Betty Wright

Dear mister Look-So-Good, speakin' of papers: this paper is to inform you I'm gone, me and the furniture. Since you seem to be takin' your good time getting out, I've left your dog, he's too old now. Your clothes? My brother's wearing them. All that was I didn't burn up or rip up, I wrote this song for you. Now let me hear you sing this one in the shower!

Your kisses were more golden than wine  
You could just look at me, and do a thing to my mind  
All too soon, bliss became blue  
Then we lost each other in the same room  
This will probably, haha... make you real, real mad  
But he's got the love you thought you had

(Goodbye you, hello him) goodbye you, hello him  
(Goodbye you, hello him) goodbye you, hello him  
I'm tired of taking your you-know-what  
Free at last, leaving your butt  
So goodbye you, hello him, mm...

I used to sit and just boo-hoo  
Ain't it strange, what a little love can come along and do  
You've been domino'd, I've stuck him in your place  
And oh, by the way: there are no more pimples on my face

(Goodbye you, hello him) goodbye you, hello him  
(Goodbye you, hello him) goodbye you, hello him  
He's gonna bite these juicy lips tonight  
I'll let him practice till (ooh), he gets it just right  
So goodbye you, hello him...  
The you I'm leavin' is not the you I love  
So goodbye you, hello him

Somewhere along the way, you forgot that when I first met you, you couldn't rub five nickels together to make a pore. I stuck by you, I stuck up for you. Stood you up on your feet, and then you kicked me with one of 'em. I gotta hand it to you, though: you were a smooth talker. Gradually ease your little raggedy stuff into my apartment, one soothe at a time. Ate up my groceries, laid up on me, laid all your little funky trips on me. If any food was put into the house, guess who put it there. I had to be the man and the woman too!

And that mushy stuff I used to write to you? It's not just some terrible poetry, I'm about to burn. Now, my new man, he thinks my company is fun, I speak up - it's done. Flowers, candy, dinner, gentleness, attention, the whole world, he's my magic man. Shame I had to leave home to get what I needed...

I'm taking me away from you  
Puttin' all things aside, startin' anew  
He's a tall, good lookin' hunk of a man  
Ain't out there tryin' to catch everything he can

(Goodbye you, hello him) goodbye you, hello him  
(Goodbye you, hello him) goodbye you, hello him  
I'm tired of taking your you-know-what  
I'm free at last, I'm leaving your butt  
So goodbye you, hello him

I'm tired of taking your you-know-what

So goodbye you, hello him  
Oh, I'm so tired of taking your, your you-know-what  
Oh, so goodbye, goodbye you, hello him  
Thank the Lord! I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired  
Of taking your, your you-know-what  
Oh, so goodbye... you, hello him  
Ooh, I'm tired of taking your you-know-what  
So goodbye you, hello him  
I'm tired of taking your, your you-know-what  
Ah, so goodbye, goodbye you, hello him...