

# Goodbye

Bo Burnham

Um, possible, uh, ending song that is not finished yet  
Test, take one

So long, goodbye  
I'll see you when I see you  
You can pick the street  
I'll meet you on the other side  
So long, goodbye  
Do I really have to finish?  
Do returns always diminish?  
Did I say that right?

Does anybody want to joke  
When no one's laughing in the background?  
So this is how it ends  
I promise to never go outside again

So long, bye!  
I'm slowly losing power  
Has it only been an hour?  
No, that can't be right  
So long, goodbye  
Hey, here's a fun idea  
How 'bout I sit on the couch  
And I watch you next time?

I wanna hear you tell a joke  
When no one's laughing in the background  
So this is how it ends  
I promise to never go outside again

Am I going crazy? Would I even know?  
Am I right back where I started fourteen years ago?  
Wanna guess the ending? If it ever does  
I swear to God that all I've ever wanted was  
A little bit of everything all of the time  
A bit of everything all of the time  
Apathy's a tragedy, and boredom is a crime  
I'm finished playing, and I'm staying inside  
If I wake up in a house that's full of smoke  
I'll panic, so call me up and tell me a joke  
When I'm fully irrelevant and totally broken, damn it  
Call me up and tell me a joke  
Oh, shit  
You're really joking at a time like this?  
Well, well, look who's inside again  
Went out to look for a reason to hide again  
Well, well, buddy, you found it  
Now come out with your hands up  
We've got you surrounded