Goodbye to the paperback age
I'll miss your touch
To flip you, crease you, lay underneath you, fall asleep to
Bye bye darling I'll miss you so much

Goodbye to the telephone age
I'll miss your voice
To listen to, laugh to, talk in the bath to
Bye bye darling we don't have a choice

Ooh, ooh, ooh
We had a good run darling now don't you cry
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Know in the end it's gonna be just fine
Bye bye darling

Goodbye to the accident age
I'll miss the chance
To meet you on the street, sweep you off your feet, you know
Bye bye darling goodbye in advance

Ooh, ooh, ooh
We had a good run darling now don't you cry
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Know in the end it's gonna be just fine
Ooh, ooh, ooh
In the end it all feels like a dream
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Someday we'll find out what it means
Bye bye darling
Bye bye darling

Goodbye Goodbye Goodbye

And every time I think of you I'm so glad What we had they'll never know
And every summer night we stayed up late
Blowing smoke into figure eights