

Goodbye

Boy In Space

I am undercover like a cop car
See you actin' different when I'm close, ah
And you been tellin' lies, I can tell, ah
I can smell it on your perfume, ah

Something is burnt in the oven
Baby, don't keep runnin'
Now you're up to something
I see that you're bluffin'

Got your stuff all packed, ah
Lightin' up the match, ah
Don't know how I got attached, ah
Baby, I'm never comin' back, ah
This is my goodbye
This is my goodbye
This is my goodbye
This is my goodbye

Got your Gucci thrown in the trash, ah
'Cause, baby, you ain't got my back, ah
And now you're sitting, cryin' at the front door
Sayin' that you wish that you did more

Something is burnt in the oven
Baby, don't keep runnin'
Now you're up to something
I see that you're bluffin'

Got your stuff all packed, ah
Lightin' up the match, ah
Don't know how I got attached, ah
Baby, I'm never comin' back, ah
This is my goodbye
This is my goodbye
This is my goodbye
This is my goodbye

Knife in my back, it's hard to crawl
Writing's on the wall
I guess you want to see me crawl
But I won't, I won't, no

Got your stuff all packed, ah
Lightin' up the match, ah
Don't know how I got attached, ah
Baby, I'm never comin' back, ah
This is my goodbye
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