

Goodbye Goodguy

Frente!

I feel like my feet have forgotten the way to your door
I have my hands and my words but what are they for?
And you said, you thought I was cute but I'm just a cut flower
And every second's an hour

We scream, scream, that wasn't the way that it was
I believe beauty was drowned in because my mix
And match memory has managed to make you a god
And everything else I forgot

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye goodguy

I want to tell someone invisible that it's not fair
We're made up of moments and fingernails, toenails and hair
And in between be and begin and a jail of clay
How can you love me anyway?

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye goodguy

Something was hovering over you boy, just then
You scolded me, told me don't bother and vanished again
And everything perfect you said was just mirrors and wires
You look left, I was right here with my feet in my fire

Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye goodguy
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye