

Say Goodbye

Michael Franti & Spearhead

I wasn't born yesterday, but I remember the way things used to be, used to be.

I know that it was never perfect but we did not have the problems that we see, we see.

Tell me why, tell me why, what is the reason people have to die, tonight.

I could tell you all a lie, but I wish I didn't have to say goodbye, goodbye.

Say goodbye.

I keep hearin' more and more that they're shootin' teenagers in the street, oh no.

Sendin' children off to war, turned into fathers their children would never meet.

My generation with every single nation is calling out, falling down.

I could tell you all a lie, but I wish I didn't have to say goodbye, goodbye.

Say goodbye.

And all around the world you can hear them calling out, calling out and, sayin'.

I wasn't born yesterday, but I remember the way things used to be, used to be.

And I wish that I could lie, because a mother shouldn't have to say goodbye.

Say goodbye.