

Sado potato ate a raw tomato
In the back yard of our first garden
And I didn't know that we could argue over small shit
For so long

Oh Eliza
I'm good 'n' gone, I'm good 'n' gone
Oh Eliza
She moving on, she moving on

Sado potato ate that raw tomato
And I don't know if they still grow in the old home
We were supposed to get old in
But the last time I saw you
You know that I get choked up when it's time gone
'Cause she said onward and upward

Oh Eliza
I'm good 'n' gone, I'm good 'n' gone
Oh Eliza
She moving on, she moving on

Eliza I'm good 'n' gone, I'm good 'n' gone
Eliza she moving on, she moving on

Sado potato ate a raw tomato
In the back yard of our first garden
And everyone's afraid of the time
'Cause we all get clipped from the vine