

F U Goodbye

Peach PRC

I know it's been a while since you've seen me
I heard you're doing well now with your comedy
I reminisce nostalgic bits of 90s hits
We listened, do you miss it, have you thought of it since?

So if you still think of me I'd love to meet for coffee
If I could just see your face I'd look into your eyes and say

I hate your jokes and don't think you're funny
I hope you choke, go broke, lose your money
Know that you were the worst 45 seconds I had in my life
And I hope your conscience haunts you at night
Fuck you and goodbye

Fuck you and goodbye
Fuck you and goodbye

A couple therapists are now familiar
A celebrity or just deluded grandeur
And by the way, I caught up with your ex
We shared regrets and most of them were sex
(With you)

So if you miss the old days I'd love to meet face to face
I'd sit down at your table and scream if I was able

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I hope you choke, go broke, lose your money
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Thanks to you gentle hands still resemble demands
Loving lips on my mouth feel like currency now
Thanks to you I fear kind
Now I can't spend the night
Fuck you and goodbye