Tschusse

The Brian Jonestown Massacre

I'm staring at the stains Of the tears on the pillow I don't think you've told me just why There's nothing that remains Except for the yellow round bubbles Yesterday's muddled goodbyes Goodbye My love Goodbye Remember that you said You would always love me Your lies are the gray clouds float bye bye My love bye bye Help me I'm sinking in slow Can't stop thinking no I'm looking at the ways That you showed me you loved me No wonder I wish I could die Could die could die can't die I can't die Can die Tell my love bye bye