

Goodbay

The Moog

I'm sitting in my room
Watching the rays of the sun
As they stab and run through my skin
They're killing me
I don't want you to tell me
That I never reach the things I need
I know you didn't mean
To hurt me so, you've got to
Tell the truth but I don't really care
I just stand myself and everyone so
I let your sweet words go by
Go by! Goodbye! Goodbye!

I'm getting tired of
Your affecting preaching
I suppose a drink may solve the case
But in this phase
Nothing can help really
I bet I never reach the things I need
I know you didn't mean
To hurt me so, you've got to
Tell the truth but I don't really care
I just stand myself and everyone so
I let your sweet words go by
Go by! Goodbye! Goodbye!