

# A Friendly Goodbye

## Bowling For Soup

I can lay it on real thick  
But I know how you don't like to get bogged down  
With anything 'bout us  
And our kick ass true love tale  
Sorry I swore just then  
Cause I know you hate it  
And by the way that cake you baked me really sucked  
But I ate it

Cause I loved you  
Even more that you could ever imagine  
Here's a friendly goodbye  
5,6,7  
Ain't that a "b" with an itch  
Ain't that a mother trucker  
You can go to h-e-double hockey sticks  
And f yourself  
Cause I'm flippin' gosh darn sick  
Of all the "s" words you put me through  
So f-u  
F-u

I can hang it out to dry  
Cause I know how you like all your laundry neat  
And not just thrown around  
Like a chain saw in need of juggling  
Sorry I flipped you off cause I know,  
That you hate it  
And that homemade porn I said that I erased  
Well I saved it

Cause I loved you  
Even more that you could ever imagine  
Here's a friendly goodbye  
5,6,7  
Ain't that a "b" with an itch  
Ain't that a mother trucker  
You can go to h-e-double hockey sticks  
And f yourself  
Cause I'm flippin' gosh darn sick  
Of all the "s" words you put me through  
So f-u  
F-u

I'll send you a post card that says  
I'm glad you're not here  
I'll buy you a t-shirt  
But I'll use it to wipe up the beer  
That I spilled  
While I was spilling my guts  
To my friends about you  
And I really don't have anything else nice to say

Cause I loved you  
Even more that you could ever imagine  
Here's a friendly goodbye  
5,6,7

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Ain't that a mother trucker  
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