

You ask me if I'm unhappy Well, no I'm not  
fine I ask you the same question  
and now it's trivia time Well I just turned in  
my players card Girl, so here's my parting  
line Good-bye, Good-bye, Good-bye [Repeat]  
We traveled some rough seas to get  
to the shore of sunshine But the sun shines  
a brief time Cause the clouds are in your  
mind You got your own concepts  
Well, baby I got mine It's okay not seein' eye  
to eye But we have trouble bein' kind  
Just like pourin' cool water in a got grease  
Ya see we can't combine You had your  
good man but you've taken for granted your  
rare find You got a selfish way that seems  
to be in your design Well I'm too  
experienced to take kicks in my behind  
Next time you find love adhere to the  
warning sign Good-bye Good-bye Good-bye  
Good-bye A doggi deegee dagee Doo goo  
You selfish Nah