

# Goodbye

## America

Goodbye, Mrs. Sorrow  
Hope you're feelin' better tomorrow night  
Don't put up a fight  
It'll do you no good

Hello, Uncle Freedom  
I've seen them down on their knees for you  
Nothing they wouldn't do  
To have you along

I got too many problems  
They just don't understand  
They think their every wish is my command

Oh, no, Sister Susie  
You're in a win or lose affair  
Wish I could be there  
To help you along

Oh, yes, Brother Michael  
We all have every faith in you  
And everything you do  
All the way round

I got too many problems  
They just don't understand  
They think their every wish is my command

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