Psychologically Overcast

Fishbone

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