

# Goodbye, Valentine

Icehouse

We were living in this matchbox  
Well, it must be quite some time  
I was slaving at the steel mill  
Every day on the production line

And I came home one summer evening  
The place was empty, ain't that strange?  
She left a message on the mirror  
In pink lipstick she signed her name

It said, I don't like this  
And I don't like that  
And I'm gonna hit the town  
Yes, I'm leaving you  
And I won't be back  
Goodbye, Valentine

So I called up all my best friends  
I said, "hey, boys, just come around"  
We've howling like a gang of alley cats  
We've up and down and hanging 'round the main

The postman woke me in the morning  
He was banging on my door  
He said, "I got a postcard from Jamaica  
And a telegram from New York"

It says, I don't like this  
And I don't like that  
This is such a dirty town  
Well, I've spent all your money  
And it won't be back  
Goodbye, Valentine

Well, I'm feeling so much better  
Yes, I'm livin' like a king  
I'm on my second bottle of Dr. Good  
And by now I don't feel a thing

Well, I hope you're happy  
Have a real good time  
'Cause you know I'll do the same  
Yes, I will  
Yes, I will  
Yes, I will

Later on, I don't remember  
Valentine was on the telephone  
She said, "I'm living with my mother  
And I'm bored, now can I come home?  
Now can I come home?"

I don't like this  
Don't like that  
Well, excuse me, what's your name?  
But it's too late now  
'Cause I've changed my mind

It's goodbye, Valentine

You can take your silly hat collection  
And your sixty pairs of shoes  
Your Madonna records always were a pain  
Your suitcase full of sequins  
Take your bean bag too  
This is goodbye, Valentine  
Goodbye, Valentine

Well, I don't like this  
And I don't like that, no  
This is goodbye, Valentine