

# Bye Bye Pride

## The Go-Betweens

A white moon appears  
Like a hole in the sky,  
The mangroves go quiet.  
In la Brisa de la Palma  
A teenage Rasputin  
Takes the sting from a gin,

When a woman learns to walk  
She's not dependent anymore  
A line front her letter May twenty-four  
And out on the bay  
The current is strong  
A boat can go lost.

But I didn't know someone  
Could be so lonesome  
Didn't know a heart  
Could be tied up  
And held for ransom.  
Until you take your shoes  
And go outside, stride over stride.  
Walk to that tide because  
The door is open wide.

Turned the fan off  
And went for a walk  
By the lights down on Shield Street.  
The birds in the trees  
Open their wings  
He goes home again.

He dreams resistance,  
They talk commitment,  
Things change over long distance.  
Took the shirt off his back  
The eyes from his head  
And left him for dead.

But I didn't know someone  
Could be so lonesome  
Didn't know a heart  
Could be tied up  
And held for ransom.  
Until you take your shoes  
And go outside, stride over stride,  
Walk to that tide because  
The door is open wide.

Little lies, they'll take your pride.  
Until you take your shoes  
And go outside, stride over stride,  
Walk to that tide because  
The door is open wide.  
Stride over stride  
Walk to that tide.  
Bye bye pride.  
Because the door is open wide.

The door is always open wide.  
The door is always open wide.