

## Goodbye

### The Moog

I'm sitting in my room  
Watching the rays of the sun  
As they stab and run through my skin  
They're killing me  
I don't want you to tell me  
That I never reach the things I need  
I know you didn't mean  
To hurt me so, you've got to  
Tell the truth but I don't really care  
I just stand myself and everyone so  
I let your sweet words go by  
Go by! Goodbye! Goodbye!

I'm getting tired of  
Your affecting preaching  
I suppose a drink may solve the case  
But in this phase  
Nothing can help really  
I bet I never reach the things I need  
I know you didn't mean  
To hurt me so, you've got to  
Tell the truth but I don't really care  
I just stand myself and everyone so  
I let your sweet words go by  
Go by! Goodbye! Goodbye!