

Once upon a time life was sweet and everything was fine each day was like a triumph of the will and every night was even better still now suddenly you don't want to do it anymore nothing I could say would change your mind I watched you walk away and screamed and whined it was worth a try though I can't deny it's a weak reply and there's never gonna be another other way to say goodbye. Once I had a dog a little puppy dog who was my friend I almost lost hope when he went away kind of like what's happening today but let's face it kid you never were that kind of friend at all you were never there to catch me when I faltered or needed to be laundered pressed and altered still it seems to me we should wait and see but you don't agree and if that's the way you want it I know that's the way it's gotta be and now there's only one thing left to say thought it's been said before you won't have Nixon to kick around anymore.