Good Bye You

Strange is that how we look In my house now it's an open book Strange that's a place We don't go there and we don't leave a trace

Well it's out of my pocket Out of control I am still in love with you baby So is it

Goodbye you Goodbye me Goodbye you Goodbye me Goodbye you Is It Goodbye me Goodbye you Goodbye me

Strange we still touch Do we hold on now far too much Strange is that a gift from above Oh how we live

And it's out of my pocket It's out of control I still love you to my very soul Is it

Goodbye you Goodbye me Goodbye you Goodbye me Goodbye you Is It Goodbye me Goodbye you Goodbye me