What's wrong with you today I could never tell? Got something drastic on your mind I can smell the smell Honey, what's your trip today? Can't look me in the eye A couple thousand miles away You took me by surprise You left a message on the telephone From New York City, your new home You didn't like the neighborhood You really hated Hollywood [Chorus] You said Bye bye, baby Bye bye, girl Bye bye, baby You're in another world You said my friends are boring You said my house is small You like it fifty stories high You like livin' tall You hate the L.A. freeways You hate the L.A. smog You hate the west coast phonies You like the city dogs I'm confused but I'm not mad Said I'm the worst you've ever had I ain't delusional or institutional But I'm pretty sure I ain't that bad [Chorus] I tried to reach you on your private line You sure ain't calling mine Now I'm sittin' here all alone With a broken heart in three time zones Bye bye, baby (Bye bye, baby) Bye bye, girl (Paging your phone) Bye bye, baby (Please check your email) Bye bye, girl (Why not your beeper?) Bye bye, baby (Stick your head out the window)

Bye bye, girl

(Oh, I'm mad as hell)
Bye bye, baby

Anyone at home? Hello? Hello? Anybody there? Hello? Pick up?