

# Goodbye, Oh Goodbye

Andrew Jackson Jihad

I was throttled to the ground  
I was locked inside a basement  
The guards went on vacation  
While I plotted my revolt

I was tired and confused  
Doesn't look like that is changing  
I'm a hallucination  
Of myself at three years old

Goodbye, oh goodbye  
Goodbye, oh goodbye

You were perched atop my shoulder  
You were pecking at my head  
And if I had a hole to crawl in  
I would be there and be dead

You were spilling all my will out  
I was bleeding my last brains  
It's nothing like the nothingness  
That normally numbs one's pain

Goodbye, oh goodbye  
Goodbye, oh goodbye

Seventh grade was hard enough  
Someone thought that they knew me  
If I stay in bed long enough  
They'll go to church without me

If I move away enough  
They won't outrun me

Goodbye, oh goodbye  
Oh goodbye [x8]