It's another back-door sneakin' in Where you been? Midnight Quiet as a Mack Truck-Lotsa luck Thinkin' up an alibi But every light in the house is on Everything is gone She's left me no chance at redemption No further exemption Just a big red "Goodbye" in lipstick on the wall Goodbye says it all No long explanation No reconciliation No let's-talk-it-over number I can call Goodbye says it all Goodbye... She could have thrown a knock-down Scream-and-shout Have-it-out tirade She could have made it real tough Bringing up All the hell that I raised But no more wasted words on me No, she kept it short and sweet She's left me no chance at redemption No further exemption Just a big red "Goodbye" in lipstick on the wall Goodbye says it all No long explanation No reconciliation No let's-talk-it-over number I can call Goodbye says it all Goodbye... No more wasted words on me No, she kept it short and sweet She's left me no chance at redemption No further exemption Just a big red "Goodbye" in lipstick on the wall Goodbye says it all No long explanation No reconciliation

Goodbye...

Goodbye says it all

No let's-talk-it-over number I can call